





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

*“Many a woman, in her affection
and service to her family, forgets that she
belongs also to the collective being.”*

CONTENTS

	Page
President's Address—Mary Bruce, '01.....	3
From Miss Pelletreau.....	5
New Vocations for College Women—Cora H. Coolidge	5
A Glimpse of Jamaica—Eliza W. McKnight, '80.....	7
A Californian Winter—Mary W. Brownson.....	11
Little Sketches from Real Life—Lilla A. Greene, '08..	15
A Recreation Tour—Janet L. Brownlee.....	19
A '09 Girl in Germany—Carla Jarecki, '09.....	24
“My Ambition for the College”—H. D. Lindsay.....	27
Impressions of One Who Came Back— Luella P. Meloy, '84.....	30
College Activities	32
Editorials	37
Deaths	39
Engagements	39
Marriages	39
Births	39
About Ourselves	40
Minutes and Reports.....	58
Register	64

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE—1912

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

A year ago, when the honor of being your president first came to me, my mind skipped over the twelve months that would bring us to this occasion, bringing with it the ordeal, for me at least, of the president's address. I have never been accused of a lack of mere talk, but I fear the literary style and contents of my remarks this afternoon will hardly measure up to the dignity of the title of "address."

During the past year, the office of president has carried with it few duties; for luncheons which were planned had to be given up and the recital given later was most successfully planned under the direction of the vice president. Yet the months have been unusually busy ones for me, as my entire time has been devoted to one of the many forms of activity, in the line of social service, that exist in the city.

After nine months of personal contact with the poor of Pittsburgh, in their own homes and at their work, my viewpoint of life has, of necessity, changed. So much of the poverty, suffering, degradation and crime might be prevented!

The opportunities for educated, thinking women to investigate conditions and, while supplying temporary relief, seek to accomplish means of prevention as well as a cure, are forcing themselves upon us every day. The responsibility of the strong for the weak cannot be lightly shirked.

We, as Alumnae of Pennsylvania College for Women, living, many of us, in Pittsburgh cannot escape these opportunities and responsibilities; nor would we.

On the contrary, the establishment in our college four years ago, of a course in Social Service, indicates that her alumnae are alive to the existing evils and injustices of so-

ciety and will be prepared to intelligently study the problems arising there from with a view to help in their solution.

This is a wonderful changing age in which we are living; its spirit is becoming more altruistic. It has taken the world a long time to learn that the answer to the old question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" is an affirmative one. So too, the spirit of the later command, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," is being exemplified in the lives of the great leaders of the world and in numberless movements for improving the condition of the neglected and unfortunate.

The activity and accomplishment of charity organizations, juvenile court, farm and industrial schools, child labor and vocational bureaus, hospital schools for defectives, social settlements and playgrounds are marvelous. But definite general conclusions must be drawn from the study of the mass of concrete facts, which will be the beginning of an intelligent and determined effort to discover and eliminate the causes which produce the existing social conditions. Otherwise the necessity for this remedial effort will continue indefinitely. We must get at the cause and remove it.

A few days ago I read a fascinating article on "House-keeping of the Future." The writer, a man, looks forward to the time when all housekeeping activities will be centralized. No longer will our dinners be cooked in our own kitchen but there will be a municipal kitchen connected to every home by telephone and pneumatic tube. The menu for the day will appear in the morning paper and you will make your selection. Then your dinner, from soup to ices, will shoot through the tube at the rate of of mile a minute, at the proper hour and ready to serve. Our clothing will all be made in factories and washed and mended at the laundry. All the other activities are arranged for in an equally scientific manner. The writer figures that a half hour each day will be all that the housekeeper would require for her household tasks.

He concludes the article by saying that this transformation will not come about so swiftly as one might think, not because of the difficulty of inventing the labor-saving devices—that could be done within one year—but because people are so slow to see the advantage and feel the need of such labor saving schemes. We still cling to the notion that the drudgery of household work will always be a woman's lot.

So in the social scheme, so long as we think that child la-

bor, defectives and delinquents, poverty and its sorry accompaniments are **necessary** evils of civilization, we will not make much headway in uprooting the causes that produce them.

May we, the women of Pennsylvania College, have a broader vision of the social needs of the hour. May we eagerly seek opportunity for unselfish service to others; only thus will we be true to our best selves and our Alma Mater.

Mary Bruce, '01.

FROM MISS PELLETREAU.

A "Shut-in" from January to April and even yet a semi-invalid, has little to tell that will interest the readers of the "Recorder." But, as I have been asked to "send a few lines," will say that the past winter was a marked contrast to the beautiful summer passed in Pittsburgh, renewing former friendships.

The days of my stay in the college, during the festivities of commencement week, are among the "Red Letter" ones of my life and never can I forget the kindness of all who made them so delightful. Nothing would have saddened me more than to have seen the college declining. The evident signs of prosperity rejoiced my heart. An institution doing so noble a work ought not to lack means to "enlarge its borders." Would that I might live to know that some generous-hearted man or woman had so endowed it that its future were secure.

During my illness, a happy surprise came to me in a call from Mrs. Harry King (Minnie Loyd). To see a College girl was a delight. I shall remember gratefully her kindness which relieved some of the heavy hours of convalescence. She is the same bright, cheery "Minnie," and, like myself, has a warm affection for Pittsburgh.

We find our new home very pleasant and if my friends are in New York, and will take the time to cross Brooklyn Bridge, they will receive a cordial welcome from Mrs. Clark and myself.

Helen E. Pelletreau.

NEW VOCATIONS FOR COLLEGE WOMEN.

"New vocations for college women"—how familiar that

phrase is beginning to sound! So quietly and gradually have certain economic changes come about that even many who were close to the problem were surprised when a book with the above phrase for its title was published two years ago listing sixty-nine "new" occupations in which college women are now actually engaged together with the duties and the rewards of such work. (This most interesting volume appeared under the auspices of the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston and each paper is an original contribution made by an actual worker in the field. No reference is made to teaching or to any of the established professions, such as law or medicine or to the usual business positions, as it is assumed that experience has already furnished data on these occupations and such data, together with opportunities for preparation and positions, are open to any who may seek them. The volume is therefore in one sense really "new.")

One of the most interesting points in this economic reconstruction now being carried on by trained women is the early recognition that their best field is in lines in which they do not come into direct competition with men; already, they are making for themselves a new economic field out of the hitherto unrecognized human needs. We realize anew how this economic field for the trained woman touches the home when we find that twenty of the sixty-nine lines of work mentioned are of various types of social work. We are familiar with much of this but have not known how much of it is already of a type that demands the broadest training for its success, that the demand for efficient workers exceeds the supply, and that because it touches the home so directly, it is of a nature which makes success in it possible for the woman.

There follows next in number domestic arts and sciences with eleven lines of work and the names, such as Institutional Management, Dietitian, Model Laundry, Catering, Dressmaking, Millinery, Interior Decorating, etc.—certainly suggest a field where women may reign supreme by natural right. Space forbids even a mention of the many interesting openings in Agriculture, Science, Business, Literary, Secretarial and Art lines. The Boston Appointment Bureau is now publishing a series of bulletins on various vocations; these consist of a few pages of exceedingly practical information given for a merely nominal price. The Appointment Bureau is now in charge of Miss Florence Jackson with headquarters at 264 Bolyston

street, Boston, Mass. The Bureau is filling a long felt want in bringing together in a dignified way, the employer who wishes trained women and the women who have talent and efficiency to offer in occupations and under conditions agreeable to people of education and culture. This Appointment Bureau was the pioneer whose success smoothed the road for the Intercollegiate Bureau of Occupations organized last year in New York. The New York alumnae associations of eight colleges united in starting this bureau and so unanimous was the feeling of its need and worth and the necessity of co-operation in handling so large a problem that the President, Miss Van Kleeck, writes, "More inspiring than the conception of a plan which no one else has ever thought of, is the discovery of an idea which everyone shares." It was found that many colleges had been trying to handle the work because of its pressing need and the idea of combined effort was greeted with enthusiasm. This Bureau is located at 38 West Thirty-second Street and is under the direction of Miss Francis Cummings. May I quote from a recent announcement of the New York Bureau? "All educated women, whether college graduates or not, will be eligible if they are especially equipped by experience or training for the work which they seek. To all who are without equipment, advice regarding the best method of securing it will be gladly given, but no applicant will be registered who is not qualified. The Bureau will aim not only to aid women who are beginning their careers, or planning to change their positions, but it will seek also to keep in touch with women of long experience in order to give them opportunities for wider usefulness."

A chain of bureaus organized and directed by college women in all sections of the country is the hope ahead. Already Pittsburgh is being asked to aid in collecting data of use in determining the number and value of new occupations and in this alert, alive city, we can surely find opportunities to lend a hand.

Cora Helen Coolidge.

A GLIMPSE OF JAMAICA.

We left New York on the 31st of January with the mercury at ten degrees below zero. We arrived at Kingston on

the 5th of February with the mercury at 80 degrees in the shade, and very hot at that.

Jamaica is surpassingly beautiful. Now I know that you do not want any flowers of rhetoric. But how am I to speak of Jamaica, that land of flowers, without some slight exuberance of phrase? The mere fact of living in that atmosphere would change anyone from a matter-of-fact to what Charles Lamb would call a "matter-of-lie" man. It is the land of superabundance, exaggeration, hyperbole, where even the flowers stare you out of countenance, and the moon "smites" you by night, and the sun "sheds intolerable day." The soil is so fertile that it requires great strength of mind to cultivate it at all, and most of the population are content simply to take its kindly fruits as Nature offers them. Almost every tree is good for food. Mangoes, cocoanuts, oranges, bananas, **akee** (a very dressy fruit, conspicuous in scarlet and black), star-apples, nazeberries, sour sop, and many more "at whose names my verse grows loth," supply plenty of cheap and nourishing food for everyone. The flowers, (for after all I cannot skip the flowers) are wonderful, great masses of them everywhere, of every possible color and some impossible ones; primroses, passion flowers, iris, orchids, poppies, violets, pansies, wild convolvulus, cacti higher than the houses, Marechal Neil roses up to the second story, hedges and gateways of Bougainvillier, purple or flame-color, scarlet poinsettia, crimson hibiscus, the starry white flower of the periwinkle. Even great forest trees flaunt their blossoms high up in the air.

Our abiding-place is very near the mountains, those beautiful mountains, with their bold irregular outlines like "crumpled paper," as Columbus said, but crumpled paper of the most lovely tints, green and brown and heavenly blue. It is really a charming place. There are palm trees with tall white trunks, and orange trees loaded with fruit, and moonlight so clear that it seems to cut like a knife, and lizards, and monkeys, and humming birds, and thousands of darkies, who chatter away in an incomprehensive jargon, and wear the most remarkable clothes, and carry huge packages on their heads, and English people who might have stepped out of one of Rudyard Kipling's books—a barrister who has his valet and belongs to the best clubs in London, but who goes around here in his bare feet—a man called Rambling Rose (isn't that almost too good to be true?), a Sir Reginald Beauchamp,

who is crippled up with rheumatism, but who has his man dress him for dinner every night, a lady who spells her name Lewison-Gower and pronounces it Lucien-Gore,—another one who has her nose bitten off by a parrot,—and a Merry Widow who dances and flirts from morning to night, though both her husband and her only child were killed by the earthquake. (In the room next to mine, by the way.) At the table I sit next to an English lady who pleases me greatly by her soft voice and charming accent, and amuses me with her cutting remarks and sweeping anathemas. She speaks of the Professor of a certain College as “a revolting lot,” and described a position offered to her son as “some beastly agricultural thing.” She has the strangest ideas about America, and when I try to correct her erroneous impressions, she stares blankly at me and remarks with a rising inflection: “I think this is a very warm day?” A fact that is only too painfully evident. For it is indeed very hot and very damp, a most **indecent** climate that demoralizes everyone, and tempts you to dress and undress out on the gallery, and to go to the telephone in your pajamas, just as a hundred years ago it tempted even such real gentry as Sir George and Lady Nugent to wander around their garden “en chemise.” Clothes are an incumbrance, and the ordinary decencies of life impossible virtues here.

Reticence, reserve, concealment of any kind is impossible. We live practically out of doors. The house consists principally of doors and windows, and they stand open night and day. Even the bathroom is a sort of balcony effect on the main staircase, and in full view from the dining room.

The native has no longing for retirement or privacy. He uses his house merely as a point of departure. He delights in the full glare of the sunshine. He prefers the noisiest and most crowded part of the most populous town. The streets keep one perpetual holiday. Picture to yourself the intense blue of the cloudless sky,—the almost intolerable glare of the sun,—the white dusty roads. That for a background. And then—the never ending, ever changing procession of market-women, barefoot, erect, their skirts tucked up around the waist, huge trays, or oil-cans, or baskets piled high upon their heads,—of patient donkeys, much belabored and pulled about,—half naked children, and darkey dandies, fat priests, and placid nuns, and Salvation Army “lassies,” black policemen, very imposing in a stunning costume, white linen coat, white hel-

met, black leather belt, and blue trousers with scarlet stripes,—West Indian militia in kaki with red velvet caps,—beggars in rags that pass the point of picturesqueness and verge upon indecency,—natives with silver bangles on their arms and round their necks, and rings in their noses as well as in their ears,—East Indians with turbanned heads and flowing garments all of dingy white,—crowds of tourists, plenty of prosperous business men, every shade of color and almost every nationality,—open carriages with clanging gongs, donkey carts, and electric cars, plodding oxen and flashing automobiles,—strong contrasts, strange juxtapositions, the oddest possible mingling of barbarism and civilization.

There is always something theatrical, spectacular, about Jamaica. It seems to be a wonderful panorama unrolled before the tourists' astonished eyes. It is all so exaggerated, the flowers too large, the mountains too beautiful, the air too clear, the sunshine too dazzling, the people too picturesque, to be true. You can't help feeling that it is all a passing show given solely for your delectation, and that when you depart it will vanish away,

“And like some insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a track behind.”

There is an air of unreality over everything. Moral distinctions that were “excruciatingly clear” at home seem a little blurred and indistinct here. Social position is a mere figure of speech, where conquerors and conquered, master and slave, have mingled so inextricably. Industry seems superfluous, and poverty wears a smiling face, in a land where cold and hunger are unknown. History resembles comic opera. The past and the future Presidents of Hayti gossip and loaf in the American Consulate, and plan how to capture the Columbian man-of-war that rides at anchor in the Bay. A graduate of Yale, a good fellow, but penniless and rather dissipated, comes down for a little trip, is made Governor of one of the Islands, reigns most despotically, lives most luxuriously, for the short space of two weeks. Then he drinks too much, abuses his newly found subjects, is put in the lock-up, and finally sent home in disgrace. I asked the Consul if this story could be true, and to my amazement he answered unhesitatingly: “Oh, yes, I was the man who put him under arrest!” There is an abundance of Stocktonesque material here, and

situations to delight the heart of Richard Harding Davis. (We saw him, by the way, at the Myrtle Bank Hotel.)

There is no want of life, or movement, or interest. The only possible criticism would be that the stage is too full of actors, the scenery too gaily colored, the plot wanting in vraisemblance. But far be it from me to criticise! Rather let me treasure up as precious and inalienable possessions my memories of Jamaica,—of Port Antonio, shining like a jewel in the first rays of the rising sun,—of the harbor at Kingston and the slender, brown bodies of the diving boys,—of the Victoria market, where the country women sit cross-legged hour after hour before their queer little heaps of vegetables, and beg you to buy, a handful of beans, a taste of *akee*, a parrot, (proficient in both Spanish and English), or the silver bangles from their necks and wrists,—of the Constant Spring Road with its endless procession of tourists, natives, picturesque figures of every kind,—of Knutsford Park, with the polo ponies sweeping down upon the ball, and all around the rush and hurry of the polo game,—the mountains' silent majesty,—of the Manor House with its wealth of flowers, the humming birds flitting out and in, and the John Crows sailing lazily far up in the blue,—of the Reservoir with its wind-swept spaces and the view from the terrace over the valley and the town of Kingston to the distant waters of the Bay,—and, best of all, the road to Castleton, winding smooth and white, up through the mountains, the dewey freshness of the morning, the green silence of the forest, the songs of birds, the scent of flowers, the sparkle of the Wag Water in the valley below. We can forget the heat and the dust and the mosquitoes and the gossiping women, and remember only the surpassing beauty of that tropical land. For Time and Distance are great magicians; and, to tell the honest truth, we enjoy our memories of Jamaica more than we enjoyed Jamaica itself.

E. C. McKnight, 80.

A CALIFORNIAN WINTER.

I wonder how many of our sisterhood have been sojourners in California? Globe trotting is such a universal custom, nowadays, that a traveler scarcely feels as though a recital of the events of her journey would be novel enough to interest her friends unless she should happen to be exploring South

Africa, or seeing the Canal Zone. The Pacific Coast, in particular, has so long been a Mecca for those who seek to escape from the rigorous winters of our eastern states, that it offers no mysteries to a daring spirit, no promise of thrilling adventures. Possibly, however, it has not yet become a commonplace for Pennsylvania College Alumnae to undertake temporary house-keeping in California; and a record of some living experiences here may give a moment's entertainment to our circle of readers.

I came to California about the middle of January, fleeing from a winter whose intensity cannot be adequately dealt with by employing the resources of my limited vocabulary. When I left my home, the thermometer registered seven degrees below zero and was falling with alarming rapidity. I traveled for nearly three days across a snow enshrouded earth, losing time so steadily that I reached Los Angeles seventeen hours late. But I stepped out at my journey's end into surroundings so different from those I had left, as to give me a bewildering sense of having been transported to another planet, altogether. For I found that the sunshine was brilliant and unfailing; the sky was always deeply blue; immense palms bordered the wide streets, and rose above the cottages; the houses themselves were surrounded by a wealth of green and flowering plants which in some instances almost hid them from view. Doors and windows stood hospitably open; and ladies were walking about bare-headed, and clad in the thinnest of summer dresses. Many a time in those first days, I said to myself in astonishment: "Is this really January? And can I still be in America?"

My sister and I rented a tiny cottage and began the experiment of what I call "toy house-keeping," in La Jolla, a small sea coast village within the limits of San Diego, but about fourteen miles from the city proper. A most interesting and delightful experiment it has been!

Our cottage is very attractive, externally. It's walls are covered with shingles that are stained a rather deep brown. Climbing roses, red and white, have been trained up the sides of the porch and over the edge of the roof, while beside the steps on the left hand side, stands a splendid rose geranium, nearly six feet high. The garden is filled with flowers. It contains calla lilies, scarlet geraniums, carnations, heliotrope, roses of various hues, and great mounds of Shasta daisies.

Back of the house is a rose geranium bush still more magnificent than the one which stands beside the porch. We measured it, recently, and found that its dimensions are twelve feet, one inch in length; and eleven feet, seven inches in breadth. It is in full flower, and a most beautiful sight to behold. Indeed the whole garden is a thing of beauty, and would be above criticism if it were not for the absence of grass. In this land of eternal sunshine one must literally stand over a strip of lawn, hose in hand, in order to keep the grass alive; and the owners of cottages rented by tourists do not therefore attempt to provide such a luxury for their tenants. Even flowers, of course, need a great deal of water; but they require nothing like the attention demanded by grass. It seemed strange at first to me to see the mounds of blooming flowers rising from the bare earth; but I have grown so accustomed to the sight now that it no longer impresses me as unusual.

La Jolla is so essentially a tourist village that it abounds in tiny cottages to be rented furnished, for any desired length of time. The usual renting period is by the month, but one can often obtain a house—in dull season at least—for even so short a time as one week. Great variety can be found in the size and equipment of the cottages; some of them will accommodate quite a large family, very many are built for two persons, while there are a number of very small cabins designed for but one occupant. The furnishings of our little house are plain but comfortable; linen, china, and silverware are very nice in quality, though the quantities are small, since ours is a house furnished for two tenants.

Some things about the construction of the house have impressed me as especially curious, though they are natural consequences of the genial climate of the region. One is the arrangement for keeping food supplies—what is called here a “cooler.” There is no provision for an ice box; but a closet has been built into the wall between the kitchen and an adjoining room, and is fitted with remarkable lattice shelves, and supplied with a screened opening into the outside air. Here are kept milk, butter, meat, vegetables and so on; and since the nights are always cool, and the temperature varies very little between winter and summer, no difficulty is experienced in preserving food as long as this is deemed desirable. Another interesting thing in the house plan is the dis-

position of the water pipes. In both kitchen and bath-room the pipes are put straight through the wall and run down the outside of the house to the ground. I had come from a region where frozen and bursting water pipes were making life a night-mare to the inhabitants of furnace-heated houses; and it was with open-eyed astonishment that I viewed the simplicity of this plumbing.

A very natural transition leads me into mention of heating arrangements. In the little kitchen is a gas stove upon which we can cook simple meals very easily. The larger living room of the house has an open fire-place which has been a source of constant joy to it's temporary owners. Here we burn wood on cool evenings, a handful of small sticks being quite enough at a time to send a grateful glow through the entire house. One's wood bill in Southern California need never be a source of worry to her. We have not yet exhausted a fifty-cent load of boxes which were split into pieces and stored in a closet for use during our four months' stay. There have been many days, even in the winter months, when we needed no heat at all; and only when the rains came, in March, was the need of fire felt in day time.

As I said in the beginning, our experiment has been one of "toy house-keeping." The great aims have been to live out of doors; to spend much time on the beach, watching the great waves roll in and break with a roar almost at one's feet; to breathe in deep draughts of the pure, salt air; to gather shells and kelp and long sprays of delicate sea-weed; to walk over the sandy seashore roads, or to drive in a little cart behind a small, stolid donkey who ambled along placidly at his own sweet will, utterly regardless of persuasion, argument or violent chastisement. The house we live in is so small and so plainly furnished that it almost takes care of itself; and the meals are planned so as to afford simple, nourishing food, without making undue demands upon time and strength. Yet upon occasion, we can rise to the point of exercising hospitality in a truly free Californian fashion; and one finds room for the exercise of much ingenuity in adapting the slender resources of a furnished cottage to a sudden demand. Jelly glasses, pasteboard boxes and even stew pans lose their wanted aspect in a dress of crepe paper and become very presentable receptacles for flowers; a kitchen stool and a baking board combine most opportunely to lengthen out a tiny din-

ing table; and good neighbors gladly open their cupboards to supplement a scanty store of china and silver. When the experience is over, it will be one to look back upon with much pleasure, not only as a four months' picnic, but as a successful experiment in home-making under kindly Californian skies.

Mary W. Brownson,

La Jolla, May 10th, 1912.

LITTLE SKETCHES FROM REAL LIFE.

The editors of this years' "Recorder" are most persistent. Even after refusing to write something about my work, they, at least one of them, would not leave me in peace. Consequently, I am stealing a few moments to write sketches, merely, of some of the things which must be done by an agent for dependent children and city investigator. These will indicate how varied the work is although the examples cited do not begin to represent a quarter of the duties and the kinds of problems met with.

Variety in Incident.

We have been compelled to deal with all sorts of questions; from police duty, capturing a girl whom the police gave up, to transporting babies on the train. The first infant caused some trouble, especially after he kicked his bottle until it descended upon the floor with a disconcerting crash and the milk flowed gently down the aisle of the car.

A while ago, a Polack came to the office in quest of a wife. He had patronized a matrimonial bureau, but unsuccessfully. That was one matter which we refused to undertake.

There is an insect, known to scientists as "cimex lectularius," which is rarely mentioned in polite society; however, one has played a strange part in the history of one man. This man swallowed one and says that it is eating him. He has not worked for months because he thinks so constantly of what is going on in his stomach. We are now endeavoring to find work for him which is the best thing for a man with his vivid imagination.

My chief concern at present is an effort to start a day nursery which is sadly needed in a city where so many mothers work in the mills. Almost all arrangements have been made to begin a nursery next winter. We hope to have the

money in the bank this summer and have already found a woman to take charge of the children.

So it is one thing after another until one's patience and ingenuity are taxed to the utmost.

Henrietta.

Henrietta has been on probation nearly six weeks. When the judge asked me to take charge of her, I was in despair because she seemed so hopeless. However, a place was found for her, as domestic. It was unusual to find a good woman who would allow such a girl in her house, and, as it was, she was treated as a friend rather than a servant.

Henrietta liked gayety, "shows," dinners, and men. Her specialty was traveling men. They say that a traveling man has a girl in every town. Henrietta was one girl for at least ten men, and she did not see any harm in meeting them, going to hotels and automobile riding. All this had to be given up. It was a puzzle to keep her amused. For two weeks she could not go out unless I was with her. Now she cannot go out at night, alone, for another month. For two weeks we led a gay life. We pursued roller-polo games and moving picture shows until I was weary. It was one afternoon at a moving picture show that she asked whether I danced. When I said I did, she exclaimed: "Oh! lets go to the Saturday night dance in Schenectady!" I tried not to show my disgust. Needless to say, we have not gone.

All went well until Henrietta received a letter from one of her numerous admirers who had discovered where she was working. She said the man intended to marry her. She would be good if she could write to him. One man would be enough for her. I persuaded her to wait a few days. I wrote to the Associated Charities of the city where he lived, and received word that he conducted a gambling place and that his intentions toward girls were generally vicious. He had told Henrietta that he was manager of the best club in the city. She could hardly be convinced that he had deceived her, but promised not to write.

A few days later, matters reached a climax. Both Henrietta and Mrs. Haynes, the woman for whom she worked, were in the front of the house when the letter came. Mrs. Haynes took the letter and, because she refused to give it up, a struggle ensued. Henrietta was holding a paring knife, at

the time, and cut Mrs. Haynes twice on the hand. They both rushed to the phone and called me up. With two talking at the same time, it was difficult to understand the true circumstances. Anyhow, Mrs. Haynes declared she would not keep Henrietta, so I talked with the judge who sent an officer for her. Miracles do happen in this generation. If a certain man had not come to the office in search of a girl to assist his wife, Henrietta would be in a reformatory. We knew the man; he took her home with him, and, so far, all has gone well.

This case, as well as many others that I have on probation, illustrates our great need of clean, wholesome amusements for this class of girls.

One Child's Environment.

The County Superintendent and I drove into the country, one cold, wintry day, to decide the future of Harold. His father had run away with another woman and left Harold and his step-mother destitute. This woman was thoroughly bad and would not care for the boy. The best plan seemed to be to take Harold to a children's home; for the neighbors said that no care was given him, in fact, there was never a fire in the house unless the neighbors made one.

On account of the weather, the train was nearly two hours late. Most of that time was spent in the small station, while Harold talked continually. We became fast friends. He put his hands around my neck and asked: "Do you know my ma drinks?"

"Yes, did she ever give you anything?"

"Yes, but I don't drink it."

He rambled along in this strain: "Pa brought home a pair of rubbers that are too big for him. Ma says he stole them. * * * What will I do when I need shoes? Go barefoot? * * * I swept the floor this morning. Ma was going to mop a week ago but hasn't yet. She makes me wash dishes. She puts dishes in a pan and doesn't wash them for days * * * Pa'd let us starve. He won't buy nothing to eat * * * Would you smoke? Nell does. Smokes the strongest cigarettes and pipes * * * Say, can I be your little girl?"

Thus the time passed. One cannot help but wonder about the future of a child reared in such an environment. It is said

that Harold's father is half Indian and his own mother part Gypsy. At one time they lived in a tent; at another time they had an automobile. Harold had no other relatives so he was free to be placed in a Home. Everyone says that he is an exceptional child, far above the average one found in an institution. He is the pet of the matron and assistants. Now an effort is being made to find a real home for him, that he may grow up in a normal atmosphere.

The Moving of the Mitchells.

Mrs. M's. husband died two years ago, and since that time, she has cared for her five children, all under eleven. Some time ago, the home in which she was living burned, and she was compelled to move to a bad section of the city, because most people would not rent a flat where there were so many children.

When I first saw the family, they were living in an alley which was unsafe to visit, at night, unattended. But, at night was the only time when one could see Mrs. Mitchell. She left for work at six-thirty and was away almost twelve hours. What happened to the children! A neighbor cared for the four-year old, while the others were at school. Out of school hours, they spent most of their time in the streets.

Their home was filthy, dark and destitute; at night, the mother was too tired to clean up. Very often, night after night, Jim and Mattie, the two older children, were out until late. They waited outside of the moving-picture shows until someone took them in. Mattie was inclined to be immoral, and Jim didn't mind stealing. Complaints poured in from all sides, until something had to be done.

It seemed best to keep the family together, if possible, although Mrs. Mitchell drank and was not altogether reliable. She drank to forget her troubles and was in a wretched condition, because she had lost all ambition. Finally, it was decided to rent a freshly papered and painted flat near Mrs. Mitchell's work and move the family from their degrading surroundings. An advertisement was inserted in the paper for furniture, beds, bedding, and clothes for the boys of nine and six. The beds were in such a hopeless condition that the family could almost carry their possessions and walk to the new flat. It pays to advertise. Next morning, we were offered eight beds, bedding, carpets of every description, chairs, and the boys' clothing.

Moving day came. A wealthy young lady, who is much interested in our work, offered to help. As we couldn't move the Mitchell children unless they were clean, we proceeded to wash and dress the whole five until they would have been a credit to any mother—that is with the exception of their hair; no one could have made that presentable; Mrs. Mitchell would not allow us to cut Mattie's hair.

The furniture was not to go until two, so, in order to keep those children clean and far from the dirty room, we took them to dinner to a restaurant, a "dinner room" as Robert called it. They behaved very well. I asked Robert whether he wanted cake, pudding, or pie. He insisted that he wanted to taste "pudding-pie." He didn't know what pudding was. After dinner, we took the children on the car to their new home—that is all but Jim, who ran away to a picture show.

We had one long exciting afternoon until Mrs. Mitchell and the furniture came at four-thirty. The donated articles were already in the house, so we put up two beds and performed several other odd operations. Meanwhile, the children were as wild as could be. Finally, I had to spank Robert. Then, after the mother came, we helped settle enough for the night and departed.

This story has not ended yet. We are all curious about the future developments. No doubt Jimmy will be sent to a State Industrial School, where he will be forced to obey and learn a trade. Perhaps later, Mattie will be sent away. As they grow older and are given more freedom, they are beyond the mother's control. This is not to be wondered at, because they know a mother's care only when she is wearied after a day's work.

These stories are not like ordinary stories, in books and magazines. The people do not always live happily ever after. In most cases, we witness only an act or two in their drama of life, and there is plenty of opportunity for more to happen, incidents more thrilling than the last.

Lilla A. Greene, '08.

A RECREATION TOUR.

What follows is a brief account given by an eye-witness of the sensations and thrills of four P. C. W. Alumnae during a trip abroad taken in the summer of 1911.

Ten days on a Red Star steamer, thoroughly prepared the party for vigorous sight seeing. The absolute restfulness of the first few days, when nights as well as days were wholesome, was followed by strenuous activities, even to our winning in the Shuffle Board Tournament. Always one absorbing source of pleasure was the sea, the deep blue sea; "the fair, the fresh, the ever free." It inspired some to poetry and all to a better appreciation of the beautiful poems which jointly, but not always severally, we were capable of quoting.

Our steamer landed at night at quaint Antwerp, and the thrills revived, awakened by the Cathedral chimes, which pealed every fifteen minutes and which were for the first hour at least inspiring. The great Cathedral with its masterpieces by Reubens, the Grand Place with its market and guild houses, Brussels, the magnificent buildings, streets and parks, were fully enjoyed and appreciatively commented upon in a mood of elevation. But during the auto drive from Brussels to the Battlefield of Waterloo the lights and shadows on the beautiful trees had a charm to chasten and subdue as the motor swept on through the Woods of LaCambra, the park of the city, on into the Forest of Saignes; which dates back to the Celtic primeval forest, away through the straggling village of Waterloo, and forward still to the vast pyramid that marks the battlefield of one of the greatest, perhaps the greatest, of the decisive battles of the world.

Strange as it may appear to the unbiased mind not one of these students of history rejoiced that Napoleon met his defeat at Waterloo, and here and all through France, with natural sentiment and perfect unreason his praises were continually sung.

Lovely Bruges and the ancient Belfry with its beautiful wild chimes inspired the travelers as they did Longfellow when he wrote:

"In the ancient town of Bruges,
In the quaint old Flemish city,
As the evening shades descended,
Low and loud and sweetly blended,
Low at times and loud at times,
And changing like a poet's rhymes,
Rang the beautiful wild chimes
From the belfry in the market
Of the ancient town of Bruges."

Holland was entered through the islands of Zealand, and the interesting little town of Middleburg was visited. This burg is laid out in the form of two concentric circles with streets for radii and canals for the circumferences. Should a faithful record of the sensations and exclamations of this party be made as they surveyed the streets, the houses, the people in quaint costumery, the market, the fish and fruit venders—well, the exclamation points alone would fill the space allotted to this article.

One of the party, however, in retrospect penned these impressions:

“A cloistered Abbey in Middleburg
With Gothic gates and towers;
Fair maidens wearing quaint Dutch lace
And selling fragrant flowers.
Quaint land of windmills and canals,
Where dykes keep out the seas.
Fair, fertile meadows of ripening grain,
Long rows of willow trees.”

Rotterdam, The Hague, Amsterdam, to these students, who had not yet forgotten their Medieval Europe, nor their history of art and architecture, brought the pleasures of memory into a new and charming light. They sat literally spellbound before the masterpieces of Rembrandt and Reubens; of Joseph Israels also, who never again will be only a name to them, for lessons of religion and world-wide sympathy were then learned from his Saul and David, Alone in the World, and the last of an Ancient Race. Our alumnae precipitately fell in love with the landscapes of Ruysdael, with Hobbema's watermills, Blommer's children; Bosboom's interiors; Mesdag's sea-pieces—and with other pictures which can never be forgotten; for are not the suitcases of our pilgrims laden with post cards; and are not their diaries veritable journals of art?

The Royal Palaces, the Town halls, the Huis ten Bosch, the Kerks, were especially rich in historical interest. One name acted like magic. It was the name of William, the Silent. When this was seen or heard the forms of the three more recent History students glided by instinct in front of the picture, or statue, remaining there enthralled, minding not the amusement of the two, whose recollections of this savior of Holland were more hazy. To their credit, almost with the same

veneration with which they referred to this King, they referred also to the History Instructor who had opened up to them the delights of the past.

However, all their admiration was not given to art, history and natural scenery; they were human, and the same adjectives were unhesitatingly applied to chocolate and lemonade, to the cuisine and the quaintly dressed waiting maids, to the high beds, and the cheap taxies, as to heroes, earth, and sky. Soon the Rhine, with its castles and storied rocks, was entrancing us. For a time the minds of our group seem to have been on a high plane and Byron's and Schiller's descriptions were quoted—but evidently there was a decline in feeling as these verses which were surreptitiously copied give evidence:

“This is the Rhine, the German Rhine,
But sad it is we have no stein;
Alas; no beer for us I fear,
No beer, no beer, no beer, no beer!

Our cousin says because we're here
Is not a sign we must have beer;
So keep away the foaming stein
For us no wine, no wine, no wine.

No stein, no wine, no German Band,
This life is more than we can stand,
But here are castles old and drear
They please us even more than beer.”

And this:

“We are sailing down the Rhine;
We are feeling very fine;
But I hope that we shall dine
Bye and Bye.

There is nothing like the Dutch,
For they feed you very much,
And their chocolate is such
That I sigh.”

As we passed the beautiful little town of Bingen hidden in its cluster of trees—what more natural than to expect these students of literature with one voice to exclaim: "For I was born at Bingen, fair Bingen, on the Rhine," but they did not. They had never heard of "Bingen on the Rhine." They are of a generation that knows not Osgood's Fifth Reader.

At Wiesbaden we were royally welcomed by Carla Jarrecki, P. C. W., '09. She, her mother, sisters and brother made our stay in this famous health resort one long to be remembered. Many memories were revived; greetings were sent by post cards to former instructors—to Miss Clark, Miss Brownson, Miss Skilton, Miss Meloy, Mme. DeVallay, to Dr. Lindsay, to Miss Coolidge and others. It was most pleasing to those who listened to the conversation of these young alumnae to note their unswerving allegiance and loyalty to their college and to its past and present instructors. Switzerland, its snow capped mountains, its glaciers, and its mountain passes continued to entrance and although adjectives failed, there was no lessening of sensations when these tourists breathlessly exclaimed, "Oh, Pilatus," or "Yon Castle of Chillon!"

The drive along the Axenstrasse and over the Furka Pass, the sight of the Rhone glacier and the birth of the Rhone, the tiny Swiss villages, the glimpse of the Matterhorn, the wonderful electric road which clings to the side of the rock and carries the tourists on to Chamonix and then Chamonix! The early, quite ecstatic, morning climb to Montanvert, the crossing of the wonderful Mer de Glace and the breathless descent by the giddy Mauvais Pas were enjoyed almost as a celestial vision and were later reenjoyed by our reading aloud a description of these places in A. E. W. Mason's novel "Running Water."

Paris was an unmitigated delight, and Mme. DeVallay's assertion that her students would have no difficulty with the French language was verified, with a few amusing exceptions—but Paris and London experiences will have to be passed by, except to say that the party landed in England in troublous times. We saw London partially paralysed by men of whom the ordinary tourist or Londoner seldom thinks, for a great strike was on. We reached Liverpool in safety. During the four days of delay, while our right of passage was transferred to another vessel, one which did not dock in Liverpool, during the rather exciting ride on the tender to the steamer pre-

ceded by and followed by a Man-of-War, during the voyage when we were crowded not only in the cabin but on the deck, the college alumnae continued to have thrills of pleasure and accessions of profit; and finally they were wholly occupied with thankfulness to the careful captain who, with an inexperienced crew, brought his overcrowded ship safely to the desired haven. And now how can the reader fail to agree with the writer that it was a rare pleasure to take a European trip with P. C. W. alumnae?

Janet L. Brownlee.

A '09 GIRL IN GERMANY.

When we landed in Bremen, a year and a half ago, my first impression of Germany was the difference between the mode of life and the people here, and our American ways and people. While living in a foreign country, it seems perfectly natural to constantly draw comparisons, a subject which has greatly interested me. As soon as we entered our hotel my attention was attracted by the leisurely, easy-going life the Germans lead. Here, in the restaurants, after the noonday meal, the German "gentlemen," business men included, meet their friends and chat, for hours, over their "maas" of beer, making a regular social time of what our Americans consider merely a bare necessity of life and finish as expeditiously as possible.

The German's chief aim in life seems to be to get as much enjoyment from it as he can. While, in America, everything is bustle, bustle to gain the silver dollars, here, everyone is seeking pleasure according to his own ideas. However, in comparing the gains, the Germans have to work harder to earn a living; for salaries and wages are so low, especially so in the case of professional men; it takes them years to earn enough to establish a home. For this reason, no doubt, it has become customary for young men to marry for money, and everyday, you can read in the newspapers, advertisements of young men who wish to make the acquaintance of wealthy young women. Once I discussed this question with a young doctor who had passed his state examinations two years before. He told me, as head assistant at a large prosperous hospital, he is earning only 1,500 marks, about \$375 per year; while in Berlin, a mason, a laboring man, gets from 6 to 7 marks, about \$1.50 to \$1.75 per day.

However, the question which has puzzled me most is: how did the "Deutsche Hausfrau" get her name as a good house-keeper? The homes we encountered, in looking for a flat, certainly did not look very clean or neat. In some cases, when you saw the condition of the pantries you felt almost like apologizing for asking to be shown through. Although, among Germans, the American woman has the reputation of sitting in a rocking chair and reading books most of the time, she is a far better house-keeper than her cousin across the sea. A German woman is ashamed to confess that she dusts her home or washes her dishes and, therefore, leaves everything to the care of negligent servants; for, no matter how poor a family may be, they must have at least one maid to do the rough work.

Another subject of equal interest is the comparison of the German with the American men. While our American men are so attentive to and thoughtful of American women; in the majority of cases, German men are most selfishly inclined. The Germans consider their wives as a sort of higher servant who is simply there to do their bidding. It is she who must attend to his many wants when he comes home. In return for her services, he goes to the "Wirtshaus" and remains until the wee, small hours of the morning, leaving his poor wife to take care of the children, often too frightened to go to bed before her lord's return. Although, to a great extent, the men are at fault, most of the blame rests upon the women who from childhood are enthused with the one idea that woman should be man's slave. It is very singular to see how courteous a German can be in the company of an American woman; for he has heard how she is accustomed to be treated and strives to come up to her ideal.

One of Germany's most delightful cities to live in is our temporary home city, Wiesbaden. It is a celebrated watering-place and, for that reason, cosmopolitan. Here, you meet people from all over the world, but, principally, Americans, Englishmen, Russians and Frenchmen. The great attraction is the hot medicinal springs, beneficial to sufferers from gout, rheumatism, etc. The water is boiling hot and tastes not unlike weak boullion. The "Kurgaeste," gather at the "Kochbrunnen Halle," about eleven a. m., and, while taking their water, can listen to a concert by a good orchestra.

The social center for strangers is the "Kurhaus," which is

like a large club house, containing concert and lecture halls, social rooms restaurants and reading rooms with magazines and newspapers in all languages. Every afternoon and evening the "Stadtische Kur-orchestra" gives concerts; in winter, in the large "Konzert Saal," and in summer in the "Kurpark" with its little artificial lake and beautiful trees and flowers.

Besides this place of entertainment, there are several theaters here, where the grand operas, light operas and new plays are produced.

The well-kept woods and beautiful hills, surrounding the city, add to its charms. Every day of the week, you can take a new walk and find it as pretty as the last. At intervals you come across little restaurants for the Germans delight in taking walks to some little place in the woods or on the Rhine, where they doubly enjoy their afternoon cup of coffee, when surrounded by nature.

In about twenty minutes from Wiesbaden you can reach the banks of the Rhine and make delightful excursions upon its gently flowing waters. The steamers run about every hour, so you can take a trip to Ruedesheim and go up to the statue of Germana, "die Wacht am Rhein," or to Bingen with its Mouse Tower, or to Assmannshausen with Schloss Reinstein, across the river. If you care to take a longer trip you can go down to Coblenz, or to Cologne, with its noble old cathedral, or even down through Holland to Rotterdam. An event which always causes great excitement in Wiesbaden, is the flight over the city of the Zeppelin airship, "Victoria Louise." That mammoth aluminum ship, skimming lightly through the air, with its passengers waving handkerchiefs from the cabins forms a beautiful, as well as an awe-inspiring sight.

From Wiesbaden, a decidedly modern city in every respect, you can go to Nurnberg, with its picturesque walls, turrets, and narrow, old streets. Here, you may visit the "Burg" and shiver before the "Eiserne Jungfrau," while the guide explains how the doors were closed upon the victims so that the long spikes ran through their eyes and all parts of their bodies; then, when they were dead, the bodies were thrown into the River Pegnitz. You may go to the old "Bratwurst Gloeckle," where crowds of people from all over the world gather in a little room to eat the celebrated "Bratwurst" and Sauerkraut, and drink a glass of Bavarian beer.

From Nurnberg you can go on to Munich, where, about large kegs in the gardens, about the quaint old "Bräu Haus," the visitors sit with their large steins of beer. Here, too, is the statue of Bavaria, a large woman with flowing hair, restraining a lion by the touch of her hand. From the little room in the statue's head, there is a complete view of all of Munich from all directions.

While Germany is interesting to visit, nevertheless, I think the majority of Americans would not care to remain here all their lives. No doubt most of us would agree with Dr. Henry Van Dyke, who in his "Home-Coming Song" seems to strike the right note when he says:

"I know that Europe's wonderful, but something seems to lack;

The past is too much with her and the people looking back.
But the glory of the Present is to make the Future free,
We love our land for what she is, and what she is to be.

Oh it's home again, home again, America for me!

I want a ship that's westward bound to plow the rolling sea,

To the blessed land of Room Enough, beyond the ocean bars,

Where the air is full of sunlight, and the flag is full of stars."

Carla Jarecki, '09.

"MY AMBITION FOR THE COLLEGE."

This is the subject on which I am asked to write a page for the 1912 Alumnae Recorder. I am glad to comply with this request because it is always pleasant to greet the members of the Alumnae Association in this way. I would rather say "my hope for the college." Hope is more modest than ambition; it is not so personal and decidedly more adaptable.

I have learned by experience that ideals must be movable in dealing with an institution crowded with young women, for it is itself a living and growing organism which has much to do with forming the lines of its own development. We all dream and see visions, the college president even as others, but whether it be a baby or a college—that which lives and grows is not as clay in the potter's hands. We are surprised at the discovery of unexpected tendencies, of characteristics and po-

tentialities we did not expect to find. It would not be wise to make a mould, however well proportioned and adorned it might be and try to force the college into it. The man who did this would get into trouble; the mass is too plastic, it has personality and will and cannot be treated in this way. A plan we may have, however, and seek to realize it through the help of the alumnae, the faculty and the student body.

The plan I have had in mind from the beginning of my connection with the college is neither radical nor revolutionary, it is simply this: Our college is a cultural institution the purpose of which is to educate students who come to us, so that each individual may realize the best there is for her, in the full use of her powers, in the true happiness she is prepared to make for herself and others, and in the help she can give in the home and in the community. If I had all the money any college president ever dreamed of, and then awoke to find it but a dream, I would not willingly change this high ideal of general culture for which our college has stood even in its days of adversity. Pennsylvania College for Women has always had good reason to be proud of the type of women it has year by year sent out into the community. The change I want is in degree rather than in kind; in growth rather than in a radical difference; more students we need thoroughly prepared for the full college course; a large library we want adapted to the growing needs of all departments; better apparatus for experiment and laboratory work is demanded, and when the time comes (as I trust it will in the not far distant future) we should have a separate building for class rooms, lecture halls and laboratories.

I am of course familiar with the fact that many new fields of work are opening for women. Pragmatism is the key note of the present day philosophy of education. Many of our graduates naturally expect that the college will fit them for making a living. This is well. Every teacher should have this practical end in view. We have always had it before us in our college. Many of our graduates occupy good positions; some are teachers, others have found more congenial fields in which to work in other directions. This is especially true of the last few classes. The training of those who expect to teach, of social service workers, of music students who are taught to compose their own music and to teach music both as a science and and art, is receiving special attention. The results accom-

plished have been most gratifying. But while doing this work and recognizing this practical side of education, our college stands for something finer, something infinitely better than all this, and that is the development of the refined, cultured, self-reliant women who is willing to help and who knows how, and who will be welcomed in any social circle as one who makes for better things. This I am confident is the growing want in our social structure today; it is felt in every direction and our college is putting forth every effort to meet it.

You will be gratified to know that the increased interest in Science has necessitated the division of that department and the erection of a new department of physics. Miss Louise Holcomb has been chosen to take charge of this position and the apparatus for this department was secured through the generous gift of Two Thousand Dollars from Hon. J. B. Finley, Vice President of the Board of Trustees.

My hope for the college has entering into it a great desire for the co-operation of the alumnae in helping to secure more students for next year. As I see the future I feel confident in saying that we are ready for an advance along every line if we may begin the Fall term of the college year with two hundred college students. We have this year the largest enrollment the college has ever had, but it is not enough larger than last year to make us boastful or to be even very encouraging.

In the past the alumnae body has repeatedly shown itself loyal to the college in many ways. Your persistent hopefulness and enthusiasm were the largest factors in raising the money to pay the debt of the college and furnish the means for a forward impulse. You secured the money to furnish the new dormitory. This dormitory is now full of students. You have helped us in our lecture course, in aiding girls financially and in many other ways. I am going to ask for your help today; not as an organization, but the help of each member of the association in making known the really fine work the college is prepared to do and in securing a larger number of students than we have ever had before. This you may do by sending us the names of girls who are prepared for college, by talking to them of our own Alma Mater and by sending us your own daughters if they are old enough.

With everything crowded, dormitories, class rooms and laboratories, I feel assured the means will be given for a great step in advance and that the "College on the Hill" will be

the center of a social, intellectual and moral influence that will cheer our hearts and brighten and bless the entire community.

H. D. Lindsay.

IMPRESSIONS OF ONE WHO CAME BACK.

“Don’t try to be literary,” said the editors, “We don’t expect it. Just be natural.”

To be natural and honest, I wish you would read what I have to say about the College, and I wish I could make you see and feel about it as I have done since I came back. In 1909, after an absence of many years, as I was crossing the vestibule, I was halted by a silent but powerful voice, spelling P-R-O-S-P-E-R-I-T-Y. I still hear that voice every day becoming stronger, not moneyed prosperity—it is fortunate for some of us that in this world there are other kinds. Alma Mater’s is the prosperity of a small college, which is doing a work which can not be done by a larger, or in fact, by any other college.

As to items: first, the graduating class—twenty of them—the largest class that the college has ever graduated. And quality—well, if you come to the Alumnae meeting, or to Commencement, or to the Class-night Play, you will be proud of the twenty-one new daughters of Alma Mater, who as loving friends, will advertise all the rest of us. By the way, that class night deserves more than passing mention. The out-door play, inaugurated last year, was so beautiful that we are going to make it a custom. We Alumnae have always been proud of the setting of the College, and these splendid latter-day classes surely do show off our wonderful wooded hill. This year, the girls have been working hard, perfecting their parts in Midsummer Night’s Dream.

I trust that many of you saw the May-day Fete on the 18th. If you didn’t, imagine the hillside below Dilworth Hall—we call it the amphitheater now—covered with people who crowd clear up to the top windows of the buildings. The May Queen and her court come slowly down the road to the hollow made by its sweep. Following her are two or three hundred girls, the College and Dilworth Hall; but today, they are led by Roumanian peasants, for they are to enact a dramatic presentation of one of Carmen Sylva’s Roumanian legends. They tell the story chiefly in dances, at the climax of spring, when the trees are in full leaf but have not yet lost any of their

freshness or delicate variegation. Yes, Sisters, the dear old times, when every day was a Puritan Sabbath, were never like this, but don't you wish they had been?

Progress and prosperity always mean change and a change in the faculty of which the Alumnae will learn with regret, will follow the resignation of Miss Skilton and Madame DeVallay. Miss Skilton leaves for a year of rest and study and especially to enjoy the companionship of her mother and friends in the East. I understand that Madame DeVallay's plans are somewhat similar. It is expected that Miss Brownson will return in the Fall. She has spent the winter in Southern California, and is said to be very happy in the prospect of coming back, meanwhile making many plans in the interest of her work.

The atmosphere into which I stepped when I came back in 1909 was rich in the psychical evidences of prosperity, and to explain these would need a literary or philosophical pen, so I shall merely name a few and dismiss them. First, there is college spirit—a thing difficult to define—which I interpret as meaning unity, a sense of being one with another, and all together a part of the college. Then, there is democracy in it's true sense. I believe that in these respects, our College is remarkable in it's unity and it's freedom from all kinds of snobbery. But, most important evidence of prosperity—these girls are growing into women who think. This is what we are all, no matter what we teach, trying to help them become. Necessarily, I illustrate from my own experience. Three years ago, with a small experimental class, I began to nurture studies in Social Service, I confess, with a very meagre stock of optimism. Today, I find my students discovering social work which they ought to do, undertaking investigations, and giving me suggestions which I find valuable for use. This means that the girls have vitality and initiative. They want the culture of the college course, but they want to adapt it to the uses of every-day life and to give it out in the service of others.

This is the spirit in all departments of the College, and it is a Growing Spirit. Because I see such things, I am glad that I came back, and if there is any Alumna who has not been here recently enough to see them for herself, she ought to come back too, and let us show her that I am telling the truth.

Luella P. Meloy, '84.

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES.

The Student Government Association of Woodlawn Hall is just completing its third year and since its organization, has gradually become more adequate to the requirements of the students. The object of this organization is the control of all house matters not left to the direction of the Dean, and also the development of the self-control patience and loyalty, of the girls.

The Constitution provides for an executive department, which shall consist of a President, Vice President, Secretary and an Executive Board, made up of the officers and two members elected from the upper classes.

This Board executes the rules of house-government and controls matters of discipline. A proctor is appointed for each floor to serve one month and it is her duty to see that order is maintained in her corridor and to keep a record of each student's conduct.

The regular meetings of the Association are held on the first Monday of every month. The Executive Board meets two weeks for the advisement of house matters.

The Association has also promoted the social life of the resident students. Teas have been given through the year by the girls on Wednesday afternoons, and many happy hours have been spent in the living room in the recreation time after dinner.

This year has been most successful and there has been an increasing tendency to accept the standards of the Association and to keep them faithfully. Though the girls have been very loyal and enthusiastic, most of the success of the Association has been due to the kindly advice and encouragement of our Dean, Miss Coolidge, to whom the Executive Board and the Woodland Hall girls are deeply grateful.

"The Sorosis," the monthly publication of the P. C. W. students has arrived at the end of another successful year. It has been well supported both by the college and by its patrons. The staff was comparatively all new at the first of the year, for several reasons, and changes were also made later, but they went to work with a will and have succeeded admirably.

A prize was offered by the Omega Society during the year, for the best original short story presented. The prize story appeared in the January number and was most interesting.

The class in original composition has been most helpful in providing us good stories, and poems and quite a number of excellent articles were submitted to the Editors. On the whole, it has been a satisfactory year and although we have worked hard, we do not regret it.

The Young Women's Christian Association this year underwent quite a change. This was occasioned by the adoption of the plan whereby the Dilworth Hall girls gave up their membership and the organization was made to consist of college girls. Day students as well as house girls were welcomed as members and the time of meeting changed from Tuesday evening to Wednesday morning, directly after chapel. Interest in the association was quickened among the students, not only by this arrangement, but also by the fact that the entire program for the year was printed and distributed in the fall. The program provided that the majority of meetings, the general topic of study being a series of lessons on the parables of Christ. A date was reserved for each class and at these meetings the presidents of the respective classes were in charge. Several times during the year there were talks by outsiders, including field secretaries and missionaries. Dr. Lindsay and Miss Coolidge also spoke on subjects of particular interest.

The association as usual opened the social year at the college by its entertainment the first Friday evening after the opening of school. The annual bazaar was held in December and the profits from this together with the regular dues were devoted to the usual causes, chief among which are Mr. Ohol's work in India and the expenses of the delegates to the summer conference at Eaglesmere.

Interest in missions, this winter, took the form of a mission class conducted by Miss Anna Milligan, every Tuesday evening, for eight consecutive weeks. The class was well attended by representative girls from the Association and the book studied was Sherwood Eddy's "India Awakening." Next year it is hoped that groups throughout the college may be formed and interest in this study continued.

During the year 1911-12, the Omega Society has taken the modern short story, as it is developed in different countries, as a subject for study. Selections from the writings of Conan Doyle, Maupassant, Merimee, Bjornson, and Poe, besides many others, have been examined by means of critical papers and general discussions. The annual open meeting this year took

the form of a "Dickens Tea." It was held in the college drawing rooms on February 7th. Mr. Putnam, on that occasion, gave a talk on "Dickens—the Man," and a paper by Miss Coolidge, "The Childhood of Dickens" was read. The refreshments served emphasized the English idea. The society entertained a large majority of the faculty and student body at this tea.

Mr. Putnam has conducted the discussions in several of the meetings, and Miss Coolidge was present at the last of them. To this meeting, also, came several of the members who graduated in 1911.

Omega has reached its membership limit of 15 by the addition this year of Faye Atkinson, Lucy Layman, Daisy Sharp, Margaret Minor, Mary Keen, Calla Stahlmann, Margery Stewart, Janet Brownlee and Marguerite Lambie. Eight members will leave us this year by graduation.

The society feels that it has spent a very profitable season, each girl having derived from the meetings both pleasure and intellectual benefit.

The Glee Club has proved itself, this year, to be one of the most wide-awake associations in the college. The club started out with a large and enthusiastic membership and has kept up to the standard throughout the year. The girls worked hard in the preparation of the cantata "The Bells of Elfarnie" by Hugh Blair which was delightfully rendered at the annual concert given on May fifteenth. On this occasion all the friends of the college and of the girls were invited, and as a slight variation from the usual Glee Club concert no admittance fee was charged.

On May third, Washington and Jefferson Glee Club gave a joint concert with P. C. W. Glee Club in the assembly hall at the college. This was an excellent concert, as well as an enjoyable social affair, as the college entertained the W. & J. men at dinner, and an informal dance was held after the concert. In spite of the fact that only one pay concert was given, and that a joint concert, the club this year was a financial success. The members feel that not only have they gained much in a musical way, but they have been benefitted and have greatly enjoyed the friendly associations with the director Madame Graziani and the pianist Miss Fisher. The club attributes all the success of the concert to the kind and unceasing efforts of these two instructors.

The Mandolin Club has reached a high attainment this year. The coaching has been under the direction of Miss Butterfield, of the college faculty. In conjunction with the Glee Club, two concerts were given—one in March, of which a new feature was that it was an invitation affair; eliminating the former necessity of charging admission; the other concert was given by the two clubs together, with the musical clubs of Washington and Jefferson College, and was a decided success musically, socially and financially.

The Mandolin Club also presented a program at one of the local settlement houses, an entertainment which has nominally become an annual affair.

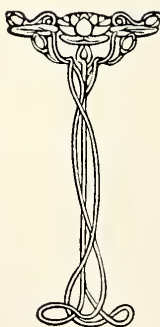
May the club live and prosper!

The Dramatic Club has been organized with a membership of fifty girls. The purpose of the organization was to place all the dramatics, with the exception of the senior play, in the hands of the students. A very successful play, "Our Mutual Friend" by Charles Dickens, has been presented, and a generous sum of money realized, for the benefit of the senior play. The club has members from all the classes. Any girl is eligible, who pays her dues. Next year we hope for even greater success.

"Der Deutsche Verein" held its meetings every three weeks during the past college year. There are fifteen members of this society, chosen by the officers and Miss Skilton, from among the German students who have made an average of 85 percent. or over. At the majority of the meetings, papers have been read and discussed, after which refreshments have been served. There have been two social gatherings; one in October, when a very amusing Kartoffelspiel was performed, and another in May, given for Miss Skilton, who will not return next year.

The Delta Sigina is comparatively a new society, just having completed its second year. The members are chosen from the two upper classes, this year consisting of nine senior members and six junior members. It is organized as a purely social society as distinct from the literary clubs of the college, and it is its purpose and aim to impress college spirit on the new members of the school and to spread abroad the congeniality and friendship of all the girls. With this object in view last October all new members of the college were entertained at Dr. Lindsay's home by this society. In March of this year

a linen shower was given in honor of Miss Mabel Crowe, who will be married in June. At the last meeting of the society four new members were elected: Miss Jeanne Gray '13, Miss Claire Colestock '13, Miss Phoebe Knight '14, and Miss Marguerite McBurney '14.



ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE—1912

Board of Editors—

Mrs. Wallace Imhoff, '81.

Rosalie Supplee, '11.

Minerva Hamilton, '11.

Advisory—

Mrs. Thomas Hannah, '97.

EDITORIALS

Being editors, it is our privilege to make you, again, familiar with the many woes and tribulations incident to the compilation of this little volume. Being also Moderns, and therefore reformers, it is our duty to suggest for your administering, a remedy for this trouble. If you could but have glimpsed the saddened brows, crushed aspirations, and inky fingers, which have hovered about the embryo of these pages, it would not be necessary for us to even suggest the remedy.

Now, the trouble is this: so many of you, Alumnae, do not send information to the department of class news. We are humbly grateful to those who have responded so loyally, but some of you seem to have been seized with a sort of somnolent pacivity, which precludes any response to the requests of the editors and the class secretaries.

We suppose you would plead, in self defense, chains of material cares and "other interests"; but, as Dr. Lindsay is wont to remark, as he focuses his penetrating and deductive eye upon the apologetic smile of the "ten o'clock scholar", that is no excuse at all. No one is too much engaged by worldly cares to be unable to think, once a year, of the College which has had so potent an influence in her life.

Perhaps you say, you are living a quiet, uneventful life, and have nothing interesting to tell. Well, your life may be a quiet one; and, because it is not vividly punctuated with earthquakes or world tours, you may be, however falsely, con-

vinced that it is uneventful; but no life is uninteresting. Your friends and each member of Alumnae are interested in **you**, and it is the unpretentious, every-day events which make that life **yours** which they want to hear about.

Now, that we have diagnosed the trouble, let us suggest the very obvious remedy. Write for "Recorder." The editors would not ask you to, if you did not have something they needed. When you are asked to send items for the class news, send items. Write anything; you may think it uninteresting, but you may be sure it will be read eagerly by many friendly eyes, and will brighten many a heart with the "light of other days." It is only by such a spirit of friendly loyalty that we can make "Recorder" what it should be, a means of preserving the association of our world-scattered Alumnae, and so becoming a mutual support to one another and our "cherishing mother".

The article by Miss Coolidge on another page of the "Recorder" tells of the rapid advance made by college women along new lines in the economic field. The time has passed when the door of the school house is the only one open to the woman with a degree.

For this issue of the "Recorder" we have endeavored to secure data concerning the number of our graduates who are pursuing lines of work which yield a material reward, and also the number of vocations represented by our graduates. The following is the result of our investigation:

16 High school teachers; 7 private school teachers; 5 public school teachers; 4 college instructors; 4 librarians; 3 social workers; 1 Y. W. C. A. secretary; 1 artist.

The number of teachers is to those in all other vocations as 32 is to 9, or over three times as many.

If the editors of next year are interested we would suggest having some articles in the Recorder by those graduates in vocations outside of teaching, giving their opinions as to their chosen line of work as a field of opportunity for their sister graduates.

We would further suggest a term of service on the Recorder Board to thoroughly qualify anyone wishing to undertake anything in newspaper work from cub reporter to editor-in-chief, or for a diplomat, or a private detective.

DEATHS.

- Effie B. King, '77.
Elizabeth Hillman, '90.
Mr. Coyle—husband of Emma Kearns Coyle, '81.
Mr. DeVore—father of Jennie DeVore Porter, '99.
Mr. Petty—father of Anna Myra Petty Irwin, '03.
Mr. Hillman—father of Elizabeth Hillman, '90, and Sara Hillman, '97.
Mrs. Boyle—mother of Hetty Boyle Callery, '88.
Mrs. Kingsbury—mother of Grace Kingsbury Shear, '02.
Mrs. Eggers—mother of Rebecca K. Eggers, '04.
Mr. Bonnett—father of Marguerite Bonnett, '96.
Miss Margaret Allison—sister of Edith Allison Boyd, '07.
Mr. Henry Negley—brother of Georgiana Negley, '83.
Mr. Kingsbury—father of Grace Kingsbury Shear, '02.
Mr. Charles D. Callery—husband of Hetty Boyle Callery, '88.
Mr. Ford—father of Mrs. Edna Ford Modisette, '87.

ENGAGEMENTS.

- Lilla A. Green, '08 to Mr. Ralph Simmons.

MARRIAGES.

- Hannah W. Maxwell, '92 and Mr. Amon W. Langdon.
Aimee L. Beringer, '98 and Mr. Alexander Murdoch.

BIRTHS.

- Mrs. Emma Snyder Jones, '00, a son, born September 5, 1911.
Mrs. Jeannette Barbour Barton, '93, a son—Joseph Dunham.
Mrs. Margaret McClelland Herriot, '02, a daughter, Mary.
Mrs. Grace Kingsbury Shear, '02, a son, Sidney Kingsbury.

Mrs. Clara Littell Glass, '02, a daughter.

Mrs. Virginia Marshall Dann, '08, a daughter, Patricia.

Mrs. Bessie McKnight Gregg, '73, two grandsons.

Mrs. Anne Robinson Cooper, '96, a daughter.

Mrs. Eva Bard Fulton, '94, a son, Robert Oliver, Jr., November 11, 1911.

Mrs. Nina Ellis Taylor, '00, a son, Clark Ellis, October 4, 1911.

Mrs. Emma Snyder Jones, '00, a son, Oliver Woodford, September 5, 1911.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carpenter Dearborn, '04, a daughter, Elizabeth Townsend, July 1, 1911.

Mrs. Helen Thomas Larimer, '04, a daughter, Marjorie MacDonald, March 21, 1912.

ABOUT OURSELVES.

Class of '73.

The class of '73 numbered six, and of these five remain. One member, Laura Locke Fletcher, dearly loved by all her college mates, died more than twenty years ago. The others are widely scattered. Minnie Sellers went abroad last winter and is now studying art in Vollandam, Holland, where she will probably spend the summer sketching and painting. Mrs. Lucy O'Hara Schoyer visited Pittsburgh last summer and was here for sometime, but is now in Geneva, Switzerland, where she makes her home. Mrs. Bessie McKnight Gregg whom we were so glad to see last June at the Alumnae meeting, went to Germany last June, and has spent most of the year with her daughter, Mrs. Haller and her family in Hamburg. On account of ill health, she has lately been at Nauheim and Bordighera, in the Riviera, and is now much better. She has twice again become a proud grandmother of two grandsons, one the son of Mrs. Haller, born in Hamburg last Fall, and the other born early in May, in Portland, Oregon, the son of her daughter Mrs. John Kerr. So you see we are increasing the population on both sides of the sea. Bessie Black still lives in her old home in Wooster, Ohio, and though often shut in by illness writes a bright cheery letter, and is full of interest in her old

friends. Of myself there is little to say having lived a quiet home life, with the usual ups and downs that come to us all, with the break however, of a pleasant trip to Florida in February, taken on my husband's account, after a severe illness. In summer time we go to our little cottage in Georgian Bay where we live the simple life, spend the days boating and fishing and enjoying every minute of the time.

I am always so glad to see the Recorder and renew my youth in the reminiscences and messages from the "Old Girls." Hoping you will have many class letters this year, with greetings to all, both old and new girls,

I am cordially,

Mary B. Renshaw Chislett.

Class of '76.

Miss Jane Wrightman spent part of last winter at Southern Pines, N. C.

We wish for the sake of its secretary that something would happen to enthuse the class of '76 with the spirit of '76. She has lost hope of ever wakening it to a realization of its duties toward the Recorder.

Class of '77.

Mrs. Mary B. Miller is not at all well and has gone east, recently, for an indefinite length of time.

Her friends were grieved to learn of the death of Effie B. King, on October 14, 1911. Last June, for the first time in many years, she was present at the meeting of Alumnae, and she also attended with us the Annual Banquet.

Class of '80.

Mrs. McKnight was south last winter with her son, who was recovering from an attack of scarlet fever. She visited Jamaica, Cuba and Florida, returning home in April. A very delightful account of her stay in Jamaica will be found in another part of the Recorder..

My dear friends;

When asked to write about myself, I am overwhelmed for fear I shall not do justice to my subject; and should I succeed to my own satisfaction, there would be nothing left for my

friends and enemies to say. To exhaust a subject is not wise, so I must be content to state a few plain facts, scarcely of greatness, which I must confess, comes to me with lagging footsteps.

Unmarried and deprived of the resource of passing my responsibilities to society over to the most remarkable children in the world, I feel called upon to make good to society my "excuse for being born," as the little boy said of his vaccination certificate.

I am teaching in the Primary Department of Colfax school, No. 5. Am a member of the educational department of the Civic Club, a very dilatory member of the College Club, the Equal Franchise Federation and the Pittsburgh Teachers Association, which brought about and upheld the New School Code; also a member of the Executive Board of the Phoebe Brashear Club, recently organized "To promote the educational interests of the community."

The membership is composed of those who hold scholarships awarded by the Educational Fund Commission. This Commission, as you probably know, was appointed by Dr. Brashear to assist him in applying a fund (donor unknown), of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, to promote the efficiency of the public schools. During the past two years about two hundred and fifty teachers have been sent to colleges of their choice for summer work along special lines. All that is required of these teachers thereafter is the application to their work of the knowledge thus gained, and its diffusion among other teachers. This the Phoebe Brashear Club seeks to do by utilizing the attainments of its members to encourage and stimulate a professional spirit, and also assist the school administration in the enlargement of opportunities for all children. The members of the Educational Commission are honorary members of this club and assist its work.

Notwithstanding the diploma of our Alma Mater, I fear that my education never will be finished. The world moves so rapidly with new truths discovered every day, that there is a continual ferment of choice of knowledge.

This year four courses at the University contributed to my pleasure and profit—"The Study of the Defective Child," "The Development of the Child," lectures on Ruskin, and School Gardening.

With these interests time passes pleasantly and swiftly, and each year when the call comes from the Recorder, one can hardly realize that twelve months have passed since our last delightful meeting.

With pleasant anticipations of the approaching commencement exercises, I am,

Cordially Yours,

Anna Belle McConnell.

Class of '81.

Mrs. Wallace Imhoff spent the winter in Florida on account of the illness of her son. She left in November and has just returned during the latter part of May.

Class of '82.

Bessie Barker Garden is now living on a ranch near Corpus Christi, Texas. She and her two children spent the winter in the north.

Fanny Morgan Porter with her daughter, Emily Scott Porter, spent a delightful month last summer in Grand Rapids, Mich. While there they visited Mrs. Charles Blair (Emma Covode).

Class of '83.

Georgie Negley has again been bereaved. Her oldest brother Mr. Henry Negley died suddenly the first week of May. It was a severe shock to her as she at the time was in the hospital recovering from an operation. Her classmates and friends extended to her their loving sympathy.

Mary Acheson Spencer is very happy over the fact that her namesake daughter has been a Freshman in the P. C. W. this past year.

As Alumna, Trustee and mother, the former is enjoying a three sided view of the college, and is glad to testify that her Alma Mater has not been found "wanting".

Eleanor Neyman Haines' daughter Helen who was graduated from the Butler High school in late winter, is studying music with Prof. Whitmer and boarding at the college.

Mary Acheson Spencer.

Class of '84.

Miss Meloy still lends the results of her experience and inspiration to the social service department of the college. Beyond a doubt, she has developed that part of the institution into a particularly useful and interesting one, and, already, Pittsburgh is beginning to feel the results. Miss Meloy is well and happy with this progressive work.

Class of '86.

Miss Eleanor Stevenson spent the spring months in visiting the principal resorts of Florida, including Palm Beach. While in St. Augustine she met Miss Alice Wells who had been spending the winter there with her father.

Class of '87.

The friends of Mrs. James Modisette will be sorry to learn of the recent death of her father, Mr. Ford.

Miss McCreery still occupies her position on the faculty of the Allegheny High School.

Mrs. McCune has gone with her family to spend the summer months at their country home near Coraopolis.

Class of '88.

Mrs. Armstrong, who was called away from the college so suddenly last year, has been living in Vandergrift. She refers to her life there as "most quiet and uneventful." We feel sure that it must also be most helpful.

Mrs. Charles D. Callery's life this winter has been filled with sorrow. In December her mother, Mrs. Boyle, died, and on January 31st, she lost her husband, who was well known in Pittsburgh. For several years Mrs. Callery and her family had been living in Pasadena, California, because of her husband's ill health. Now she has returned to Pittsburgh and is living with her sister, Mrs. Brown, Fifth avenue.

This winter Miss Alice Stockton who began her graduate work at the University of Chicago several years ago, has been continuing the study toward her degree at Columbia University. Her specialty is English. She is living with a friend in an apartment near the University, and is well and exceedingly interested in her work.

Class of '89.

"I have written to each member of the class of '89 asking them to send items of interest to you. As for myself, I am still teaching art in the High School; not always—to judge by apparent results—"Art for art's sake," but at least, I hope, "Art for life's sake; for, 'as we all know, in looking back over our own school and college days, there is much more in the art of teaching than simply the subject under discussion. Who of us has forgotten the lessons learned in—for instance—Guizot's "History of Civilization," while the subject matter of that difficult text book has, long ago, left our minds to make room for more vital things.

I spent last summer in the Colorado mountains and the flower gardens of California, and this summer expect to find rest and recreation in the Adirondacks."

Yours sincerely,

Elizabeth C. Keggs.

Miss Olivia Fisher is, at present, touring the world on the steamer "Cleveland," and will not be home until the latter part of June. On the completion of this trip, which ends May 16th, she expects to spend some time in Germany.

Class of '89.

Mary B. Breed, who has been Dean of Women, for several years, in two state Universities of the middle west, will, next fall, become associate head and teacher of English in the St. Timothy's School at Cantonsville, a suburb of Baltimore.

Class of '90.

Miss Anna E. Hillman died December 1st, at her home in Shady avenue, Pittsburgh. After graduating from our college with highest honors, she took post-graduate courses at Bryn Mawr and University of Chicago, where she was intensely interested in scientific study. For several years she was active in philanthropic work and was identified with Calvary Episcopal church of Pittsburgh. Her life has been filled with activity and usefulness.

Miss Jennie McCance is traveling in Europe. She left in April and expects to be gone until August.

Class of '92.

The members of the class of '92, though somewhat scattered, rejoice in an unbroken circle.

As busy wives and mothers most of us are leading rather uneventful lives, and woman's suffrage and kindred reforms have not interested us as much as the toiling and spinning of every day life. And though fame has not sought any of us out, yet happy in our houses by the side of the road, we are content to do our part in being a friend to man, while we watch this wonderful pageant of life go by.

Sarah Milholland from her home near Norfolk, Va., sends greetings and this message for the Recorder—"Our ambitions differ, if they do not enlarge, with the years.

At present I would like to stand in the community, for three things; the study of the plant life of this locality, the study of the Bible in English, and foreign missions. These mean the highest culture of heart, head and hand."

Hannah Maxwell now Mrs. Amon Wadsworth Langdon, moved to Chicago this spring, and Carrie Porter Hill has recently taken up her residence at Martins Ferry.

Eliza Bryant Barker.

Class of '93.

Mrs. Dunham Barton (Jeannette Barbour) announces the birth of her "littlest boy," Joseph Dunham Barbour, on July 7, 1911.

Elizabeth Barnes Watson and Mr. Watson have given up their home in San Francisco, Mr. Watson having resigned as librarian of the San Francisco Public Library, and have started east. They expect to spend the summer on the old Watson farm at Cottage Grove, Minnesota, and come to Pittsburgh in the fall.

Class of '94.

I have been telephoning to the members of our class trying to gather up items of interest for the Recorder, but I fear we are a rather prosaic lot, and nothing very thrilling happens to us.

Grace Anderson with her sisters and Miss Jane Wightman spent some time at Southern Pines, N. C., last winter.

Eva Bard Fulton has a young son, Robert Oliver Fulton, Jr., born November 11, 1911.

May Krepps Holding with her family spent all last summer at Chautauqua. They are now living at 5822 Hobart Street, until their new home on Feeree Street, Squirrel Hill, is finished. They hope to occupy it about the first of the year.

Lulu McConnell is the only teacher '94 can boast and she reports her time very fully occupied with her work in the Second Ward School, Allegheny.

Lydia Murdoch Jones expects to leave Pittsburgh very shortly to make her home in Philadelphia. Mr. Jones has accepted a position on the "Evening Bulletin" of that city.

Mela Patterson Porter's daughter, Edna, has been attending Broadus Institute, W. Va., the past year, specializing in music. She had the distinction of being the only Freshman chosen for the Glee Club.

Sarah Bryant Stevenson.

Class of '96.

Anne Robinson Cooper who is now in Vienna with her family expects to return home in September. Her family has been increased this year by the birth of a little daughter.

Class of '97.

On this our fifteenth anniversary, the class of '97 sends greetings to Alumnae. For the past few years, our lives have been running through the same uneventful channels so that we have little to record. Death has entered the homes of three of our members: Mrs. Irwin, having lost her brother; Miss Hillman, her father and sister; and Miss Eggers, her mother.

Class of '98.

On Tuesday, the fifteenth of June, 1911, Miss Aimee Beringer was married to Alexander Murdoch, at the home of her sister in Franklin, Pennsylvania. Since that time, Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch have lived in Pittsburgh, and within the past few months have taken up their residence in their new home in Darlington Road.

Class of '99.

Concerning myself, I can relate but little that would be of interest. After an enforced absence from the city for almost two years, due to the long illness of my father, whose death occurred in September, it is a joy to be "home" again. We are living in Sheridan where we combine the conveniences of the city with the clear air, bright sun, chicken yard and garden of the country.

The children grow "amazin' like," and as I listen to frequent discussions of grades and possibilities of passing, I can in imagination, see Margaret Louise, even now, receiving from the hands of the honored president of P. C. W., a precious parchment bound about with royal purple and white; while I have not the least doubt my son, DeVore, will be the nation's chief long before Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft have reached a thorough understanding.

With a loving greeting to all who call the P. C. W., "Alma Mater."

Jane DeVore Porter.

Dear Girls—

I am very much ashamed to write that, so long a time has gone by since I have sent any word to the P. C. W. or the Recorder, and I will try to tell you a little of my life these past years. I can hardly realize that it is almost nine years since I moved to Buffalo and I know everything at the College must have changed since I last saw it. I have been very busy and find my time very much taken up with my two babies and my household affairs.

I have two lovely little girls—Elizabeth, aged three, and Emilie aged one—who are very active sturdy young ladies, and who find a number of things for their mother to do. We moved away from Buffalo, three years ago, and now own a nice little farm of nine acres, twelve miles from Buffalo. My husband goes to town every day and as we have both train and trolley service, we do not find it inconvenient to live out of the city. The country is beautiful here and our place is very lovely. We raise all our own vegetables and have a number of fruit trees. We have thirty-five chickens, which have proved a source of pleasure and profit. We are proud to say that we have ninety different kinds of birds on our place, many of which nest here.

So you see our lives are very domestic and we are happy in the every day round of things. I hope that any P. C. W. girl, who comes to Buffalo or goes through it, will come to see us, at least call us up by telephone.

Very cordially,

Emilie S. Paull.

Class of 1900.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones announce the birth of their son, Oliver Woodward, on September 5, 1911, at Bridgeville, Pa.

Nina Ellis Taylor reports the interesting news of the birth of a son, Clark Ellis Taylor, on October 4, 1911.

Class of '01.

Miss Mary Bruce has ben engaged in most interesting work for the Associated Charities of this city. Since September she has been a visitor for the Southern district of Pittsburgh and has become quite familiar with our hills. She is most enthusiastic about her work and finds it much more profitable than social duties.

Miss Maud Taylor has moved to Oregon. She is now a librarian in the Portland Library. She is very enthusiastic about her work and thinks that Portland is one of the finest cities on the map.

Class of '02.

The class of 1902 is ten years old and with these years, has reached that settled state in which nothing very exciting happens, except babies. There is a bumper crop this year which is as it should be.

Mrs. Herriot's three little sons have a baby sister now and the pride with which they announce this fact, makes clear beyond peradventure that little Mary is their heart's treasure.

Mrs. Shear has had a sad and glad year; sad, because of the death of her father and mother and glad because of the coming of her little baby, Sidney Kingsbury.

Mrs. Glass from her home in Buffalo, sends word of the birth of her daughter.

Mrs. Young returned in the fall to Honolulu with her two daughters, after spending several months in Pittsburgh with her mother.

Mrs. Searing is still at her old home, busy and happy with husband and daughter and father and mother.

The maiden ladies have been busy about their unimportant duties in life. The three professional members are at their old posts. Helen Sherrard is with the Pittsburgh Playground Association; Edith Stanton, with the National Y. M. C. A. and Mary Shrow, with the Winchester School.

Helen Dickey in June, completes a two years' course in Domestic Science at the University of Chicago.

Mary Blair is yet:

“The giant, great and still

That sits upon the pillow-hill.”

But greatly improved in health and once again in her own home. To her the class pays homage, for with her alone remains the vision, that, for the others, has faded “into the light of common day.”

Margaret McKinney, Elizabeth Van Wagener and the humble inditer of this chronicle, are the stay-at-homes and, in this capacity, keep fairly busy and let us hope, sufficiently useful to justify their existence.

Anne M. Houston.

Class of '03.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Phillips. For several weeks she was in the South Side Hospital of Pittsburgh. We sincerely hope her recovery will be rapid and permanent.

It is often said in History that “blessed (peaceful, or happy) is the nation which has no history.” If this is true and it is equally applicable to a college class, then blessed, happy and peaceful must our class have been during the past year.

Several clouds have darkened our paths, but kindly winds have scattered them and the sun has revealed their silver linings. The ill girls have been made well, the well ones are hale and hearty, and the babies are thriving. We have mourned the death of Mr. Petty, the father of Anna Myra.

As for professions—four of us have entered that of matrimony and, from all indications, have made a success of it; two of us have won distinction in the learned profession of teaching Miss Hunter, two years ago given the title of “Assistant Professor” by the Board of Education, in the West End High School; and Miss Johustin, head of the Chemistry

Department, Downes College, Milwaukee, Wis.) ; and, lastly, three of us have, as yet, no definite profession except that of "stay-at-homes" and "members of the College Club." They are really very happy and busy and what they may do in the future, to prove their usefulness, is still a question. May we have a speedy answer and some news of genuine interest next year. Here is love and good wishes to all, both present and absent.

Jennie E. McSherry.

Class of '04.

Owing to the item of interest I have to contribute regarding myself this year, I fear I cannot give a particularly full report of the doings of "1904."

During the winter Miss Rebekah Eggers' mother died.

There have been two babies: Elizabeth Townsend Dearborn, born July 1, 1911, and Marjorie MacDonald Larimer, born March 21, 1912.

Miss Nancy Blair and Miss Rebekah Eggers represent the class as "school-marms" and the other members absolutely refuse to do anything of new or startling interest to be chronicled for Alumnae delectation.

Helen Thomas Larimer.

Class of '05.

Once more we are assembled etc. Each year I find it harder to boil down anything definite about naughty five due to lack of correspondence between its members. I had a Christmas card from one of them in answer to a 'real' long letter, saying that large bodies move slowly and that she would come to the surface soon. That was five months ago. I think she must have gone the other way instead of coming to any surface. This being the general case, I can only go on the principle that "no news is good news" and assure you that we are all well and happy and "hope you are the same." If any of us is not in this much to be desired condition, will she kindly advise me that I may have the pleasure of knowing when I am wrong.

It seems a long, long time since we "commenced" and years since I helped edit you. How I did run around. I remember I struggled over your editorial and tried to point a

few morals and deliver a few home thrusts on the evils of forgetting all about you and your yearly needs.

All to no avail. So I have given up preaching in an indulgent way and content myself with viewing facts as I find them. And oh, the difference between the points of view of the graduate (pertaining to college affairs) and the alumna who has been "out" five years or longer. It is greater than the greatest distance known.

I believe the most valuable thing my "rub" with the world has taught me, is charity of thought and less hasty judgment. The graduate's idea, the youngest alumna's thought about her college, and the opinion of the "old grad" are just what they should be to preserve a perfect balance.

So let me ask the "sweet girl graduate" to be a little tolerant of the old grad's attitude toward things collegiate and to remember that, in her day, the poor old grad was a good a "college yeller" as she is today. All she need do to prove it, is to look over the files of the old Sorosis and behold the story she will see of old girls gone and scattered and their enthusiasm.

And please, young Alumna, thank the powers that be, that all we old ones do not rally 'round the flag as ardently as you do, for if we did, who would do the things that we are doing in the world and what chance to blossom would you have? The gradual change that comes is right. It gives the youngsters opportunity and develops new thought and originality which tends to produce new interest.

I am even going to ask the old graduates themselves to rejoice, those of you who have the old college spirit and the time and wherewithal all to do, rejoice that you are not as we are, and accept our thanks for the good you are doing with your personal and financial support, and hope and pray for the backsliders, of which I am one, that they may return to the fold whence they strayed.

So you see, dear Recorder, I know perfectly well that the edition this year will be just as clever, just as interesting and instructive as it ever was. And through you, I send my greetings to all of the good, bad and indifferent college spirits and particularly to my own unforgotten class mates, some of whom I hope will have the grace to write me before another issue. And may I say, that I always read you through from cover to cover and find you good.

Good luck to you as ever, long life, and healthy support, and my congratulations to your editors.

Harriet Bower Kerr.

Class of '06.

Edith Gray reports that the members of '06 will persist in doing exactly the same things they were doing last year so that there is nothing for her to write up.

Willa McNitt is teaching in the High School at Port Royal Pa.

The secretary herself, teaches in Miss Fulton's School.

Class of '07.

Mrs. A. B. Boyd (Edith Allison) has changed her residence from Lansdowne to Akron, Ohio.

Miss Clara L. Niebaum has spent the winter in Canonsburg, where she has been teaching Latin and German in the High School.

Miss Mary McKee has charge of the department of chemistry in the Moody Seminary, Northfield, Mass.

Recently, the '07 girls spent a delightful afternoon at the home of Grace Stevenson in Coraopolis.

Mrs. A. B. Boyd (Edith Allison) was called home, during early March, by the death of her sister, Margaret Allison, who had been ill for some time.

Miss Ellen B. McKee has spent the winter at her home in Wilkinsburg.

Ever since their graduation, the '07 girls have planned to go off together on a jaunt of some kind. Sometimes, it has been Europe, sometimes, a tour of the world. Never till now have their hopes and plans approached a realization, but now they seem to be bearing fruit, for they ('07) are planning to celebrate their fifth anniversary by spending a week on a farm, a few miles from Pittsburgh. Thus air castles crumble.

Bessie D. Johnston.

Class of '08.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Dann announce the birth of a daughter, Patricia Mumford, on May 23, 1911. As Patricia's arrival came just too late to go in the Recorder last year, she is almost a year old, and is doing credit to 1908 by all sorts of

remarkable propensities. For instance, away last winter she could talk so well that her father could distinctly hear her say "Papa," while Virginia could just as plainly hear "Mama." By this time no doubt, she has acquired such a vocabulary that even Walter will hear her say "Mama," and Virginia admits that she can say "Papa." The Danns have recently moved into a house at 915 Ross Avenue, Wilkinsburg, just across the street from the flat where they have been living and will be glad to see any of their friends.

Announcement is made of the engagement in February of Lilla A. Greene to Mr. Ralph T. Simmons, of Troy, N. Y. Since November 1, Lilla has been in Amsterdam, N. Y., as city investigator and Montgomery county agent for dependent children. She gives a most glowing account of her trip abroad last summer, with Miss Brownlee, Clarissa Blakesley, '11; Minerva Hamilton, '11 and Margaret Green, '11. They visited Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Paris and London.

Every member of P. C. W. known to Myrtle Grow Blakely will find open doors at the Blakely residence, 350 Sixth street, San Bernardino, at all times. Thomas Alfred, Jr., stands in waiting to receive all the girls.

Mary Mellon returned last spring from a year in the Cleveland Library and has been doing the registration work in the Pittsburgh Library this winter, taking the place of Miss Maud Taylor, 01, who left in October for Oregon.

Mary Mellon, Secretary.

Class of '09.

Although it is three years since we have been graduated, all seven of us are still leading the life of single blessedness. The class of 1909 has its share of school teachers or "instructors" as we prefer to be called when we are doing preparatory work. Five of us are leading young hopefuls along the flowery path of knowledge while the other two are ladies of leisure.

Carla Jarecki is in Wiesbaden, Germany, where she has been for the last year and a half; she certainly has been having a good time, enjoying the social and intellectual life of the city. We shall hear the particulars of her visit from a letter that the Recorder expects to receive from her.

Eva Cohen has been taking in the Pittsburgh theaters as

usual, attending as many as three times a week. If Eva keeps on she'll be a second Mr. Bregg some day. She also has been attending the University of Pittsburgh, taking a playground course in which she is much interested. This will help her in the charity work to which she has given much of her time.

Grace Tatnal is teaching in the Harrisburg High School, she is much interested in her work; teaches her favorite subjects, Physiology and Zoology. She tells tales of interesting jaunts into the country on spring mornings, in search of new specimens of birds and insects. Our representatives are widely scattered, Emma Coulter and Irma Beard both teaching in girls' preparatory schools; Emma in Greenville, Mississippi and Irma in Atlanta, Georgia. They have been able to pursue their favorite lines of work, Emma in expounding the ancient classics, and Irma in training young ladies to abhor Robert Chambers.

Gladwin Coburn and Leila Estep are still closely associated and have many opportunities of "talking shop" although they are not in the same school this year. They both teach in small high schools where it is possible to come in close contact with the students, and be young and frivolous with them. Gladwin teaches in Aliquippa High School where she has succeeded in creating a great deal of athletic spirit, she managed a very successful girls' basketball team. Next year she will have her favorite subjects, Latin and German. Leila has been creating a dramatic spirit in Leetsdale High School, trying to carry out Miss Kerst's ideas. At this writing the members of the graduating class are training under her directorship for their class night play to be given May 24. Next year she will have the subjects she likes best to teach, Latin and English.

Leila Estep.

Class of '10.

Once more 1910 is called upon to give an account of herself, or rather themselves. It is evident that the account cannot be very long and it is feared it will not present any startling difference from that of last year.

For a time Mary Kramer was obliged to give up her part of the library work at the Armstrong Cork Factory, in order to care for her mother who was in very poor health; but she has, lately, resumed her duties there. Elma McKibbin has

been enjoying the winter at home, with the additional pleasure of taking special work at the College. Ethel Tassey has been teaching in the McKeesport Night School, and tutoring private pupils, as well as substituting in the High School.

Ethel Tassey.

Class of '11.

Several of our members have, already, found numerous opportunities to employ most of the theories which they gleaned so eagerly under the pedagogical guidance of Miss Coolidge. They are: Irma Diescher, instructor of her favorite subject, French, in Miss Dickinson's School of Sewickley; Gertrude Wayne, teaching German and History in the New Kensington High School; Rachel McQuiston, principle of Belvidere Academy, North Carolina; Florence Wilson, who was called to a High School in Cedar Springs, Michigan; Mabel Crowe, in the English department of the Allegheny High School; Elma Trussell, in the Buena Vista Grades; Belle McClymonds, in the public schools of Swissvale; and Edith Medley in the Public School of Banksville.

Frances Gray has been assisting in the Children's Department of Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh and is also taking a course in the Children's Librarian Training School. Sara Carpenter has spent the year at home, with a visit to Buffalo, during the winter. Clarissa Blakeslee has stayed, this winter, in Philadelphia, studying Chemistry, Domestic Arts and Music. She expects to make her home with her father, in Philadelphia. Margaret Greene has spent a happy year at home and is sorry she cannot be present for Commencement. She, together with Clarissa and Minerva, were delighted with their summer trip, particularly with the company of Miss Brownlee.

Class of '12.

There are twenty-one members in the class of 1912, and they are rightfully proud of the quantity and quality which distinguishes their number. Several of the girls are planning to teach the following year. Others have not decided upon the lines of work to which they will direct their talents. There are rumors that a chosen few will adopt the diamond as birthstones within the immediate or less distant future. However that may be they are girl graduates of whom their Alma Mater

may rightfully be proud. At least that is the opinion of their fellow classes.

UNEXCUSED ABSENCES.

Class of '74.

Class of '75.

Class of '78.

Class of '79.

Class of '85.

Class of '91.

Class of '95.

“We sought them with thimbles; we sought them with care;
We pursued them with forks and with Hope;
We threatened their lives with a railway share;
We charmed them with smiles and soap.”

Lewis Carroll and the Editors.

THE KITTY CHEATHAM RECITAL.

On Saturday afternoon, February third, Pittsburgh enjoyed a rare treat in the presentation of Miss Kitty Cheatham, under the auspices of the Alumnae Association of Pennsylvania College for Women. She represented “Childhood in Song and Story” charmingly, and taught so many lessons in a friendly, helpful way that those who heard her will not soon forget a delightful afternoon.

THE DECADE CLUBS.

Decade Club I, discontinued regular meetings, several years ago, and many of its Pittsburgh members regret this dissolution.

Decade Club II, has held regular meetings during the winter, when a short program and a social time were the order of the day.

Decade Club III, organized in October, 1911, has followed in the footsteps of Decade II but has succeeded so far in being only a class club. In the spring the younger club was delightfully entertained by the elder at the College club.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNÆ MEETING JUNE 1911.

The annual business meeting of the Alumnae Association was held at the College, June 9, 1911. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Maurice Trimble and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved as read. A motion was made to admit the new class, but, the girls, being unavoidably detained, it was resolved on motion to proceed with the business of the day. The president then made her annual address. By this time the girls were ready and they were admitted into the association, being welcomed by the president.

Reports from the various committees followed. The treasurer's report was accepted as read. The Scholarship Committee reported three resignations, namely of Miss Stevenson, as chairman and of Mrs. Chislett and Mrs. Decker from active membership of the committee. It was resolved on motion that Mrs. Chislett's resignation be accepted with regret; that Mrs. Decker be retained on the committee but be exempted from hard work; that Miss Stevenson's resignation from the chairmanship be accepted with regret; that the president appoint a new member on the committee. The report of the treasurer of the Dormitory Furnishing Fund was accepted, with many thanks, as read. It was resolved on motion that a vote of thanks be given Mrs. Warmcastle and Mrs. Miller for their faithful service in connection with the furnishing of the Dormitory. A motion was made and carried that there be a permanent Dormitory Furnishing Committee of five members to keep in touch with the Dormitory and its needs. A report was made by the committee appointed, to the effect that graduate students are eligible to honorary membership, only, in the Alumnae Association. The report of the Lecture Committee was accepted as read.

New Business. A suggestion was made to use the balance of the Lecture Fund to aid in purchasing a stereoptican machine for the College. It was resolved on motion that this be laid on the table till the fall meeting. The question of again giving a series of luncheons was discussed, and it was resolved on motion that the luncheons be repeated in the fall and the proceeds be used to establish a permanent Alumnae Fund. It was resolved on motion that, after all bills are paid, the Association shall retain twenty-five (25) dollars in the treasury

and give the balance to the Scholarship committee towards caring for its indebtedness.

Some years ago, a cook book, compiled from receipts furnished by members of the Association, was published and placed on sale at Weldin's. It was resolved on motion that any copies still remaining at Weldin's, be obtained from them and placed in Mrs. Miller's charge. Two cuts of photographs of the college had been made for the Recorder and were in the possession of the Recorder Board. It was resolved on motion that these cuts be turned over to the College.

The report of the nominating committee was then accepted and it was resolved on motion to proceed with the election, the secretary casting the ballot which resulted in the following elections: Miss Mary Bruce, '01, president; Mrs. George Wilmer Martin, '92, vice president; Miss Elizabeth McCague, '98, treasurer; Miss Hilda Sadler, '03, secretary. Recorder Board: Mrs. Wallace Imhoff, '81, chairman; Miss Rosalie Supplee, '11, Miss Minerva Hamilton, '11; Mrs. Thomas Hannah, '97, Advisory.

It was resolved on motion that a vote of thanks be given the Recorder Board and the Nominating Committee.

Ninety-two (92) responded to roll call, after which Miss Coolidge gave a short talk on "The College as it is and as it wants to be." A motion to adjourn followed.

Hilda R. Sadler, '03, Secretary.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING, OCTOBER 1911.

The fall meeting of the Alumnae Association was held at the College, October 6, 1911. The meeting was called to order by the president, Miss Mary Bruce and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved as read.

The treasurer's report was accepted as read. The Dormitory Furnishing Committee reported a belated bill and it was resolved on motion that this bill be paid from the Association treasury.

The purchase of a stereoptican machine with the balance of the Lecture Fund was then discussed, having been carried over from the June meeting. It was resolved on motion that this money be retained for the lectures.

New Business. A discussion of the ways and means for

repeating the luncheons followed and it was resolved on motion that the chairman for committees of said luncheons be appointed. Because of her great ability to act as such, a motion was made and carried that Mrs. G. W. Martin be appointed general chairman, that she be exempt from all but general overseeing during preparation and giving her presence during the luncheon and that she choose her first assistant. After some discussion, it was resolved on motion that there should be the usual sale of cigars and cigarettes.

Twenty-eight (28) responded to roll call, an unusually large fall meeting, and every one appeared enthusiastically interested in the luncheons. Tea was served informally by the dean, after which a motion was made to adjourn.

Hilda R. Sadler, '03, Secretary.

LECTURE COURSE.

The Alumnae Lecture Course has had a very disappointing year. It has always been the policy of this course to engage good lecturers as they reached Pittsburgh, in order to get them at as low a rate as possible. This year there were few here who seemed suited to the college needs and it was found by correspondence that our lecture fund was not large enough to warrant us in bringing very many high grade lecturers from any great distance. Consequently we have had only one lecture under the auspices of the course. This was a lecture recital on Eugene Field by Prof. Paul M. Pearson of Swarthmore College, a lecture which was received with great enthusiasm by all the college and alumnae who were present. It is most fittingly described by the adjective "delightful." Anyone who has heard Prof. Pearson once will never voluntarily miss another chance to be entertained by him.

As you can see from the financial report, the reason why we could not afford to pay for out-of-town lecturers this year was because so small a proportion of the alumnae contributed to the lecture fund. We thank those who did and hope that very many more will aid us next year in making this course one of very high standard and of great benefit to all who hear its lecturers.

Eva M. Cohen,
Chairman of Lecture Committee.

REPORT OF LECTURE FUND 1911-1912.

Balance, May, 1911	\$ 61.10
Subscription received, 1911-1912	54.00
Total	\$115.10

EXPENDITURES.

Pierpont, Siviter	\$ 3.75
Stamps and envelopes	5.53
Pierpont, Siviter	4.00
Prof. Pearsons, lecture	50.00
Total	\$ 63.28
Cash balance May 20, 1912.....	51.82
	\$115.10

Hilda R. Sadler, '03, Treasurer.

TREASURER'S REPORT.**RECEIPTS**

Balance on Hand, May 1, 1911.....	\$130.25
Annual Dues	118.00
Sale of Cook Book	1.00
Interest on Deposit	3.25
"Kitty Cheathan" Benefit.....	359.59
	\$612.09

DISBURSEMENTS

To Spahr & Ritscher for Recorder.....	\$ 74.45
To Photographing Dormitory and President's house..	11.50
To Editors' Expenses.....	5.94
To Postals and Printing	11.00
To Stewart Bros., for Printing.....	1.50
To Ruzenstein China Co.	14.13
To Scholarship Fund	108.98
Balance on Hand, May 1, 1912.....	384.59
	\$612.09

Elizabeth W. McCague, Treasurer.

Grace Hood Hannah, Auditor.

TRUSTEES REPORT OF SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

Mortgage, No. 1, "Horner".....	\$1,300.00
Six months' interest due August 14.....	\$ 39.00
Mortgage No. 3, "Marks".....	
Six months' interest due Sept. 6.....	48.00
Mortgage No. 6, "McKean"	1,500.00
Six months' interest due May 28.....	45.00
Mortgage No. 7, "Ritchey"	3,500.00
Six months interest due July 26.....	105.00
	\$237.00
Scholarship Fund	\$7,900.00
Reserve Fund	7.97
Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings.....	208.83
Total amount of Scholarship Fund	\$8,116.80

Rachel Castleman Aiken, Trustee.

REPORT OF HELEN E. PELLETREAN SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

1911.

April 6, Balance	\$ 99.69
May 18, McKean Interest	45.00
May 1, Interest on deposit	1.23
September 1, Ritchey's Interest	105.00
September 11, Horner Interest	39.00
October 16, Marks Interest	48.00
November 16, McKean Interest	45.00

1912.

July 1, Interest on Deposit	1.43
February 13, Ritchey's Interest	105.00
March 2, Horner Interest	39.00
March 30, Alumnae	108.98
April 30, Marks Interest	48.00

\$685.33

476.50

\$208.83

Withdrawn from Bank.

1911.	
May 26, Cash	\$ 1.50
October 3, Cash	200.00
1912.	
March 20, Cash	275.00
	\$476.50

Reserve Fund.

April 6, Balance	\$ 7.83
July 1, Interest	.14
January 1, Interest	.14
	\$ 8.11
Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings.....	\$208.83
Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, Reserve.....	8.11
Total	\$216.94

A. Jane Wightman, Treasurer.



ALUMNAE REGISTER

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Miss Isabel Bevier.....	University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.
Miss Janet Brownlee.....	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss R. J. Devore.....	Glendale, Ohio
Miss Anna Hamilton.....	Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Emma Jewett.....	Granville, Ohio
Miss Ellen G. Means.....	60 Willard Street, Hartford, Conn.
Miss Helen E. Pelletreau.....	60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss M. J. Pike.....	300 Ophelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Frances King (Mrs. Paul C. Wolff)	905 N. St. Clair Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rev. Charles Martin, D. D.....	Wooster, Ohio
Dr. Samuel Martin.....	Shippensburg, Pa.
Mrs. J. S. Nevin.....	Sewickley, Pa.
Henry D. Lindsay, D. D.	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Cora Helen Coolidge.....	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss Mary D. Lindsay.....	Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OFFICERS—1911-1912.

President.....	Miss Mary Bruce
Vice President.....	Mrs. George Wilmer Martin
Secretary.....	Miss Hilda R. Sadler
Treasurer.....	Miss Elizabeth McCague

GRADUATE MEMBERS

CLASS OF '73.

Black, Elizabeth R.....	East Bowman Street, Wooster O.
McKnight, Bessie (Mrs. Thomas J. Greeg)	Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
O'Hara, Lucy (Mrs. S. Schoyer).....	Swissvale, Pa.
†Renshaw, Mary B. (Mrs. Richard Chislett)	5131 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sellers, Minnie.....	6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Locke, Laura (Mrs. Stoughton Fletcher).	

CLASS OF '74.

Barker, Ellen (Mrs. Henry Brown).....	Court House, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Campbell, Eliza (Mrs. Eliza Campbell Stewart).....	Sewickley, Pa.
Davis, Anna K.....	5103 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Davis, Eva (Mrs. Wm. Huselton),	Fifth Avenue, near Morewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Renshaw, Rebecca F.....	406 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Singleton, See (Mrs. Alfred Paul).....	Woodsdale, Wheeling, W. Va.
Sterrett, Annie B.....	3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Stewart, Jennie (Mrs. Ernest Acheson),	105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.

- Townsend, Helen (Mrs. Joseph Mayer),
1520 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
*Frazier, Sallie (Mrs. Burritt H. Sawyer).
*Hutchinson, Ella (Mrs. Finley B. Pugh).
*Shriver, Annie (Mrs. John Hawkins).

CLASS OF '75.

- Cleaver, Mayrie (Mrs. Charles Hain),
1003 Brooklyn Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
Harden, Ida E (Mrs. Gustave G. Aschman),
Twelfth and Market Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.
Hughes, Ella.....Keokuk, Iowa
†Jamison, Nettie (Mrs. Wm. H. Vincent),
4067 Duquesne Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Jenks, Carrie.....Brookville, Pa.
McCulloch, Rachel.....1021 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Pa.
McIntosh, Mary (Mrs. A. R. Wells).....Wellsville, O.
Patterson, Mary (Mrs. F. W. Green),
1170 N. Edward Street, Decatur, Ill.
Reid, Lafie Mt. Pleasant, O.
Sterrett, Emma.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Wainwright, Annie (Mrs. Wm. Abbott),
Moorewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wallace, Jennie B.....349 Henry Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
Willock, Lillian.....Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
*Wightman, Mary (Mrs. J. H. Noble).
*Barrett, Sue S. (Mrs. John M. Witherow).
*Holmes, Florence I. (Mrs. Arthur V. Davis).

CLASS OF '76.

- Gracie, Lydia C. (Mrs. Edward H. Peaks),
267 Harvey Street, Germantown, Pa.
Grayson, Anna M.....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Jenks, Sarah.....Brookville, Pa.
Merriman, Claribel (Mrs. D. T. Robey).....Brookville, Pa.
Negley, Keziah (Mrs. George Senft).....Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
Norton, Emma (Mrs. H. Jay Miller).....Kenton, O.
Walker, Lallah (Mrs. Lallah Merriman).....Kenton, O.
Walker, Susan (Mrs. Paul Wadsworth),
761 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
†Wightman, A. Jane.....722 North Beatty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Brown, Marv Eliza.
*McMillan, Effie.
*Singer, Anna (Mrs. Henry Ebbert).
*Schofield, Mary M.
Carrier, Alberta (Mrs. Alan Wood).

CLASS OF '77.

- Campbell, Margaretta (Mrs. John H. Kerr).
199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
Fowler, Marguerite (Mrs. H. Morris Richmond).....Meadville, Pa.
Hedges, May (Mrs. F. Talmadge)..1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, O.
Locke, Susan H. (Mrs. C. D. Mason),
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, O.
Lyons, Annie B (Mrs. F. R. Martin).....Havana, Mason Co., Ill.
Lyon, Margaret (Mrs. J. Earnest Yalden),
Woodridge Place, Leonia, N. J.

McKnight, Flora (Mrs. Wm. L. Pierce),
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
Pears, Rachel (Mrs. James McClelland)
Fifth and Wilkins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Pitcairn, Agnes (Mrs. Omar S. Decker),
715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Pitcairn, Lililan (Mrs. Charles L. Taylor),
.... 5333 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Robbins, Mary (Mrs. Wm. S. Miller),
4741 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Scott, Annie (Mrs. D. V. Donaldson),
17 W. Buena Ventura Street, Colorado Springs, Col.
Stoughton, Emma (Mrs. Ernest Irwin).....Address not known.
Watson, Grace (Mrs. G. W. Warmeastle),
5717 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Welch, Ida Cadiz, O.
*King, Effie B.
*Johnson, Sara N.
*Wedch, Anna (Mrs. Craig Moore).
*Stuart, Lucy (Mrs. Jos. S. Vincent).
*Stuart, Kate.

CLASS OF '78.

Barker, Carrie (Mrs. Henry A. Barrett),
Irwin Avenue, near Murray Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Bowden, Margaret.....Sharon, Pa.
Bowman, Elizabeth (Mrs. Eliz. Bowman Frazier).....McKeesport, Pa.
Boyles, Mary (Mrs. Wells Clendennin).....New Castle, Pa.
†Hays, Eva (Mrs. Arthur Fording),
1140 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kurtz, Emily.....New Castle, Pa.
Laughlin, Bella (Mrs. Robert P. Marshall),
Grant Avenue, Kittanning, Pa.
Macon, Mary (Mrs. M. Bowser).....Mercer, Pa.
McKown, Luella (Mrs. A. K. Joy),
677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
Ormand, Josephine, (Mrs. John R. Calder),
1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
*Low, Frank (Mrs. Richard S. Sayre).

CLASS OF '79.

†McCay, Westanna (Mrs. John M. Pardee),
502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Mitchell, Sue (Mrs. M. G. Kyle).
*Jones, Mary (Mrs. John C. Tassey).

CLASS OF '80.

McConnell, Anna Belle.....7218 Thomas Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wilson, Eliza C. (Mrs. Chas. McKnight).....Sewickley, Pa.
*Reynolds, Esther D. (Mrs. Edwin Alger).

CLASS OF '81.

Axtell, Fannie (Mrs. T. D. Harman),
1126 Heberton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Clark, Jane B.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cummins, Mary Lou (Mrs. B. A. Jenkins).....Philadelphia, Pa.

CLASS OF '82.

CLASS OF '83.

CLASS OF '84.

CLASS OF '85.

CLASS OF '86.

Aiken, Maude L. (Mrs. D. Leland Wright),
5312 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Baldwin, Mary (Mrs. H. M. Robertson)..Santa Ana, Orange Co., Cal.
Carr, Cora E. (Mrs. George P. Jones).....Findlay, O.
Jennings, Jennifer C (Mrs. S. S. Lesslie),
Howe and Maryland Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mathews, Mary W. (Mrs. John Biddle Clark),
60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

†Stevenson, Eleanor J.....3501 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wells, Alice 603 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '87.

Carnahan, Katherine (Mrs. Edwin Z. Smith),
 401 Fairmont Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ewing, Susan M. (Mrs. James E. Hays),
 The Marie Antoinette, New York.
 Ferguson, Reta.....Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ford, Edna (Mrs. James Modisette).
 †Lockhart, Janet (Mrs. John R. McCune),
 Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCreery, Elizabeth A.....1003 Allegheny Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Sallie (Mrs. Curtis B. Mather).....Toledo, O.

CLASS OF '88.

Beer, Doreus G.....South Avenue, Bucyrus, O.
 †Boale, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. R. G. Armstrong),
 "The Heights," Vandergrift, Pa.
 Boyle, Hetty (Mrs. C. D. Callery).....Pasadena, Cal.
 Kirk, Elizabeth (Mrs. W. J. Post)..5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lockhart, Martha (Mrs. H. Lee Mason, Jr.),
 608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Simpson, Elizabeth (Mrs. John Milliken).....Montclair, N. J.
 Stockton, Alice M.....Sharon, Pa.

CLASS OF '89.

Breed, Mary.....5317 Westminister Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 English, Mary E.....Mahoningtown, Pa.
 Fisher, Olivia.....Oil City, Pa.
 †Riggs, Elizabeth.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Elizabeth (Mrs. C. W. Sterling),
 Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Griffith, Grace (Mrs. E. P. Brown).
 *Rankin, Elsie (Mrs. Chester Wallace).

CLASS OF '90.

Brown, Helen T.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, O.
 †McCance, Jennie.....Penn and Dallas Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Robinson, Elizabeth.....Parker, Pa.
 *Duncan, Helen (Mrs. Helen Duncan Patton).
 *Hillman, Elizabeth.

CLASS OF '91.

Cunningham, Betty P. (Mrs. David Stewart),
 44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 †Easton, Margaret (Mrs. Frank R. Liggett),
 5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pickersgill, Lilly V.....1101 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Ella C (Mrs. James Brown).....56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Schaefer, Ida.

CLASS OF '92.

†Bryant, Eliza (Mrs. W. P. Barker),
 Forward Avenue, near Shady, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Easton, Etta (Mrs. George Wilmer Martin),
 College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hamill, Sara (Mrs. R. Maurice Trimble),
 Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
 Hays, Nettie (Mrs. Charles Flack).....Parnassus, Pa.
 Maxwell, Hannah W. (Mrs. A. W. Langdon).....Chicago, Ill.
 Millholland, Sara A.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
 Porter, Caroline L (Mrs. J. S. Hill).....Martins Ferry, Ohio

CLASS OF '93.

Barbour, Jeannette (Mrs. Dunham Barton).....Mercer, Pa.
 Barnes, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. Wm. R. Watson),
 103 Maple Avenue, Northfield, Minn.

CLASS OF '94.

Anderson, M. Grace.....221 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aull, Florence C., (Mrs. J. S. Lacock).....Wayne, Pa.
 836 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bard, Eva M. (Mrs. Robert O. Fulton),
 836 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Bryant, Sarah (Mrs. Wm. Stevenson),
 5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Krepps, S. May (Mrs. C. C. Holding).....5822 Hobart Street
 Murdoch, Lydia K. (Mrs. Robert Webster Jones),
 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McConnell, Lulu.....1213 Buena Vista Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Patterson, Melissa B. (Mrs. Charles Porter),
 Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Raney, Elizabeth B. (Mrs. Howard Kirk).....New Castle, Pa.
 Riddle, Susanna M.....820 Ridge Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wainwright, Grace (Mrs. L. L. Voight),
 514 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Baldwin, Eleanor M. (Mrs. J. Hayward Harlow).
 *Kearns, Annie D.

CLASS OF '95.

Biggs, Margaret.....5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Burt, Elizabeth (Mrs. Walter Mellor),
 Beech Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Speer, Mary (Mrs. Robert Pitcairn Watt),
 Hastings Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '96.

Bonnett, Marguerite.....627 Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davidson, Elizabeth (Mrs. Wm. de Courcey Topley),
 25 Coulbourn Avenue, Ottawa, Canada.
 †Edeburn, Edith L.....Box 12, Sorrento, Florida.
 Robinson, Anne M. (Mrs. Roy Cooper),
 484 Lincoln Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
 *Henrici, Ruth I.
 *Nevin, Mary H.
 *Dicken, Emil A. (Mrs. C. H. Kerr).
 *Meloy, Anne.

CLASS OF '97.

Christy, Mary H. (Mrs. Walter Irwin).....El Paso, Texas.

McKinney, Margaret E.....Fairmont, W. Va.
 Montgomery, Annie D. (Mrs. John Mason Young),
 Cottage Grove, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands.
 Sherrard, Helen E. 810 Franklin Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Shrom, Mary A.....Coraopolis, Pa.
 Stanton, Edith N.....125 E. 27th Street, New York.
 Van Wagner, Elizabeth M.
 Reynolds and Lexington Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '03.

Duff, Harriet, T. (Mrs. John M. Phillips)..Brownsville Rd., Carriek, Pa.
 Fitzgibbon, Eleanor 514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
 Hunter, Anna R.....1000 Fairdale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Johnstin, Ruth F. London, Ohio
 †McSherry, Jennie E.....811 S. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Petty, Anna M. (Mrs. John M. Irwin),
 5614 Irwin Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pfeil, Sarah (Mrs. E. Brown Baker),
 221 Prospect Street, Herkimer, N. Y.
 Sadler, Hilda R. 907 Jancey Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Mary G. (Mrs. John Coleman).....New Concord, Ohio.

CLASS OF '04.

Blair, Nancy B.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carpenter, Elizabeth R. (Mrs. Richard J. Dearborn),
 745 Hill Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Eggers, Rebekah K.....117 Sprague Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
 Gray, Jessie C.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Edna G.....920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Thomas, Helen (Mrs. Wm. H. Larimer),
 413 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Young, Lida B.....103 N. Dallas Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Brownson, Mary W.....Washington, Pa.

CLASS OF '05.

Fitzgibbon, Frances (Mrs. L. I. Grote).....Idlewild, Pa.
 †Kerr, Harriet B.....138 Hawthorne St., Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Moore, Helen C.....Safe Deposit & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pew, N. Elizabeth (Mrs. Ambrose Bell),
 2036 Hyde Street, San Francisco, Cal.
 Van Wagener, Florence (Mrs. Shaw).....London, O.

CLASS OF '06.

†Gray, Edith.....121 Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Madtes, Venra M. (Mrs. James Lowry Rifenberick).....Monessen, Pa.
 McNitt, Willa M.....Mifflin, Pa.
 *Wilson, Anna G.

CLASS OF '07.

Allison, M. Edith (Mrs. Albert B. Boyd).....Akron, Ohio
 †Johnson, Bessie D.....7235 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Ellen B.....1204 Wood Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McKee, Mary C.....479 Campbell Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Niebaum, Clara L.....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stevenson, A. Grace.....Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.

CLASS OF '08.

Greene, Lilla Abigail.....	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
Grow, Laura Myrtle (Mrs. T. A. Blakeley),	350 6th Street, San Bernardino, Cal.
Marshall, Virginia Gilmour (Mrs. Walter M. Dann),	915 Ross Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
†Mellon, Mary Bell.....	1024 Brushton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '09.

Beard, Irma Haynie.....	419 Kelly Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Coburn, Enid Gladwin.....	140 Meridan Street, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cohen, Eva Marie.....	935 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Coulter, Mary Emma.....	218 S. Theobald, Greenville, Miss.
Estep, Leila Anna.....	1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Jarecki, Carla Dorothea.....	1116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, O.
Tatnal, Edna Grace.....	327 Peffer Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '10.

Kramer, Mary Alice....	3228 Perrysville Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
McKibben, Elma Lenore.....	315 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Tassey, Ethel Belle.....	1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.

CLASS OF '11.

Blakeslee, Clarissa R.....	Kittanning, Pa.
Carpenter, Sara R.....	719 North Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Crowe, Mabel F.	248 Mathilda Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Darrah, Alice L.	19 Watson Blvd., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Diescher, Irma E.	5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gray, Frances.....	121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Greene, Margaret.....	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
Hamilton, Minerva	1328 Walnut St., Edgewood Park, Pa.
McClymonds, Belle V.	502 Hay Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
McCollough, Margaret M.....	1116 Mill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
McQuiston, Rachel D.....	326 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Medley, Edith M.	Banksville, Pa.
Reitz, Edna M.	A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
Supplee, Rosalie.....	514 Elliott Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Trussell, Elma, M.	35 Main Street, Carrick, Pa.
Wayne, Gertrude J.	6613 Aylesboro St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wilson, Florence K.....	112 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '12.

Bickel, Florence Emma.....	265 Fisk Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cameron, Frances.....	W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
Chaddock, Edith M.	6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Estep, Elvira.....	120 Grandview Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gray, Mary R.	121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Grooms, Helen	100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardy, Mary R.	429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hickson, Hazel F.	525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.
Keen, Mary C.	Baltimore, Md.
Kim, Martha A.	3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Lindsay, Lillie A.	Woodlawn Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
McHenry, Lillian B.	172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.
Pierce, Beulah V.	6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
O'Neil, Esther A.	1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Sands, Martha J. 123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sharp, Daisy C. 1534 Denniston Avenue, East End.
 Shutt, Maude E. 8, 4th Street, Warren, Pa.
 Spence, Carrie Cosette 78 Morgantown, Pa.
 Stahlmann, Calla L. Vandergrift, Pa.

*Deceased.

†Secretary.

ALPHABETIC LIST OF ALUMNÆ.

Abbott, Mrs. Wm. (Annie Wainwright, '75),
 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Acheson, Mrs. Ernest (Jennie Stewart, '74),
 105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.
 Aiken, Miss Rachel C., '83.....71-0 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Anderson, Miss Grace M., '94.....221 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Armstrong, Mrs. R. G. (Elizabeth L. Boale, '88),
 "The Heights," Vandergrift, Pa.
 Aschman, Mrs. Gustave (Ida E. Harden, '75),
 Twelfth and Market Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Baker, Mrs. W. P. (Sarah Pfeil, '03),
 221 Prospect Avenue, Herkeimer, N. Y.
 Barker, Mrs. W. P. (Eliza Bryant, '92),
 Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Barrett, Mrs. Henry A. (Carrie Barker, '78),
 Irwin Avenue near Murry Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Barton, Mrs. Dunham (Jeannette Barbour, '93),.....Mercer, Pa.
 Beard, Miss Irma Haynie, '09.....419 Kelly Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Beer, Miss Doreas G., '88.....Southern Avenue, Bycyrus, Ohio
 Bell, Mrs. Ambrose, (Elizabeth Pew, '05),
 2036 Hyde Street, San Francisco, Cal.
 Bickel, Florence Emma, '12.....265 Fisk Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Biggs, Miss Margaret, '95.....5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Black, Miss Elizabeth R., '73.....E. Bowman Street, Wooster, Ohio
 Blakely, Mrs. T. A. (Laura Myrtle Grow, '08),
 350 Sixth street, San Bernardino, Cal.
 Blakeslee, Miss Clarissa R., '11.....Kittanning, Pa.
 Blair, Miss Mary, '02.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Blair, Miss Nancy B., '04.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Boland, Mrs. Fred W. (Mary E. Mackey, '97),
 121 Cohasset Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bonnett, Miss Marguerite, '96.....627 Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bowden, Miss Margaret, '78.....Sharon, Pa.
 Bowser, Mrs. Mary M. (Mary Macom, '78) Mercer, Pa.
 Boyd, Mrs. Albert B. (Edith Allison, '07).....Akron, Ohio.
 Breed, Miss Mary, '89.....5317 Westminster Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brown, Miss Helen F., '90.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, O.
 Brown, Mrs. Henry (Ellen Barker, '74)....Court House, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brown, Mrs. James (Ella C. Scott, '91)..56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 Brownson, Miss Mary W., '04.....Washington, Pa.
 Bruce, Miss Mary, '01.....9 Harrison Street, Crafton, Pa.
 Butterfield, Mrs. W. H. (Jennie Burgher, '82).
 Calder, Mrs. John R. (Josephine Ormund, '78),
 1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.
 Callery, Mrs. C. D. (Hetty Boyle, '88).....Pasadena, Cal.

- Caples, Mrs. Wm. G. (Alice Thomas, '00)....Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.
 Cameron, Frances, '12.....W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Chaddock, Edith M., '12.....6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carmack, Mrs. Frank S. (Florence Parry, '99),
 1120 Milton Street, Wilkins Place, Swissvale, Pa.
 Carpenter, Sara R., '11.....719 North Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Chislett, Mrs. Richard (Mary Renshaw, '73),
 5131 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Miss Jane B., '81....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Mrs. John B. (Mary Matthews, '86),
 60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Clark, Miss Nancy, '84....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clendennin, Mrs. Wells (Mary Boyles, '78).....New Castle, Pa.
 Coburn, Miss Enid G., '09.....140 Meridan Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cohen, Miss Eva M., '09.....925 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Coleman, Mrs. John (Mary G Wilson, '03).....New Concord, Ohio
 Cooper, Mrs. Roy (Anne Robinson, '96)..484 Lincoln Ave., Bellevue, Pa.
 Coulter, Miss Mary E., '09.....218 S. Theobald, Greenville, Miss.
 Coyle, Mrs. Wm. L. (Emma Kearns, '81),
 4724 Wallingford Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Crowe, Miss Mabel, '11.....248 Mathilda Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Dann, Mrs. Walter M. (Virginia G. Marshall, '08).
 900 Ross Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Darrah, Miss Alice L, '11—19 Watsonia Boulevard, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davidson, Miss Alice R, '98....704 North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davis, Miss Anna N, '74.....5103 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davis, Eleanor, '12.....9th Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Davies, Elizabeth F., '12.....508 12th Avenue, Munhall, Pa.
 Dearborn, Mrs. Richard J. (Elizabeth R. Carpenter, '04),
 745 Hill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Decker, Mrs. Omar S. (Agnes Pitcairn, '77),
 715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Dickey, Miss Helen B., '02.....138 West 70th Street, Chicago, Ill.
 Diescher, Miss Irma J., '11.....5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Donaldson, Mrs. D. V. (Annie Scott, '77),
 17 W. Buena Ventura Street, Colorado Springs, Col.
 Edeburn, Miss Edith L., '96.....Box 12, Sorrento, Fla.
 Eggers, Miss Carrie E., '97.....South High Street, Akron, O.
 Eggers, Rebekah K., '04.....117 Sprague Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
 Elliott, Mrs. Robert A. (Jennie McCracken, '84),
 315 North Tenth Street, Cambridge, O.
 English, Miss Mary E., '89.....Mahoningtown, Pa.
 Estep, Miss Leila, '09....1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Estep, Elvira, '12.....1207 Grandview Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Fergus, Miss Emma, '85.....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Ferguson, Miss Areta, '87...Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ferry, Mrs. H. W. (Helen M. Sands, '01).....Poland, O.
 Fisher, Mrs. Gordon (Mathilda Milligan, '97)..Colonial Place, Pittsburgh
 Fisher, Miss Oliva, '89.....Oil City, Pa.
 Flack, Mrs. Charles (Nettie Hayes, '92).....Parnassus, Pa.
 Fitzgibbon, Eleanor, '03.....514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
 Fording, Mrs. Arthur (Eva Hays, '78)....1140 Murray Hill, Pittsburgh
 Frazier, Mrs. E. B. (Elizabeth Bowman, '78).....McKeesport, Pa.
 Fulton, Mrs. R. O. (Eva Bard, '94)..836 Collins Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Garden, Mrs. David (Bessie Barker, '82).....Corpus Christi, Texas
 Gray, Miss Edith, '06.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Miss Jessie, '04.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

- Gray, Miss Frances, '11.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Mary R., '12.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Glass, Mrs. John H. (Clara M. Littell, '02),
 352 Bryant Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Grayson, Miss Anna M., '76.....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Green, Mrs. F. W. (Mary Patterson, '75),
 1170 North Edward Street, Decatur, Ill.
 Greene, Miss Lilla Abigail, '08.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Greene, Miss Margaret, '11.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Gregg, Mrs. Thos. J. (Bessie McKnight, '73),
 Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Grote, Mrs. Louis I., (Frances Fitzgibbon, '05).....Idlewild, Pa.
 Grooms, Helen, '12.....100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hain, Mrs. Charles (Mayrie Cleaver, '75),
 1003 Brooklyn Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
 Haines, Mrs. C. L. (Eleanor Weyman, '83)....215 Oak Street, Butler, Pa.
 Hamilton, Miss Minerva, '11....1328 Walnut Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Hannah, Mrs. Thomas (Grace W. Hood, '97),
 337 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hardy, Mary R., '12.....429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Harman, Mrs. T. D. (Fannie Axtell, '81).1126 Heberton Ave., Pittsburgh
 Hays, Mrs. James E. (Susan M. Ewing, '87).The Marie Antoinette, N. Y.
 Hay, Mrs. J. Walter (Kate P. Walker, '85).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Herriott, Mrs. George P. (Margaret McClelland, '02),
 5125 Atherton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hickson, Hazel F., '12.....525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.
 Hill, Mrs. J. S. (Caroline Porter, '92).....Latrobe, Pa.
 Hillman, Miss Sara, '97.....1083 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Holding, Mrs. C. C. (May S. Krepps, '94).....5822 Hobart Street
 Holmes, Mrs. Abram G. (Gertrude Walker, '84),
 6417 Kentucky Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Houghton, Mrs. Walter E. (Nancy C. Acheson, '98)....Stanford, Conn.
 Houston, Miss Anne M., '02.....338 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Houston, Mrs. John (Rosetta A. Moore, '01),
 1167 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Galley FIVE—— Eight Paint ETA ON —.N— N——
 Hughes, Miss Ella, '75.....Keokuk, Iowa
 Hunter, Miss Anna R., '03.....1000 Fairdale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Huselton, Mrs. Wm. S. (Eva Davis, '74),
 Fifth and Morewood Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Imhoff, Mrs. Wallace (Lizzie Thomas, '81),
 6805 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Idwin, Mrs. Ernst (Emma Stoughton, '77).....Address not known.
 Irwin, Mrs. John M. (Anna M. Petty, '03),
 5614 Irwin Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Iwin, Mrs. Walter (Mary M. Christy, '97).....El Paso, Texas
 Jackson, Miss Jennie, '83.....Mercer, Pa.
 Jarecki, Miss Carla D., '09.....116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, O.
 Jenkins, Mrs. B. A. (Mary Lou Cummings, '81) Philadelphia, Pa.
 Jenks, Miss Carrie, '75.....Brookville, Pa.
 Jenks, Miss Sarah, '76.....Brookville, Pa.
 Johnson, Miss Bessie D., '07....7235 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Johnstin, Miss Ruth F., '03.....London, O.
 Jones, Mrs. Everett (Emma H. Snyder, '00).....Bridgeville, Pa.
 Jones, Mrs. George J. (Cora E. Carr, '86).....Findlay, O.
 Jones, Mrs. Robert Webster (Lydia K. Murdock, '94),
 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.

- Joy, Mrs. A. K. (Luella McKown, '78),
677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
- Keen, Mary C., '12.....Baltimore, Md.
- Kelly, Miss Lyra T., '99.....Utica, N. Y.
- Kennedy, Mrs. Robert (Rachel O'Neil, '81).....Newport News, Va.
- Kerr, Miss Harriet B., '05.....138 Hawthorn St., Edgewood Park, Pa.
- Kerr, Mrs. John W. (Margaretta Campbell, '77),
199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
- Kim, Miss Carrie '01.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Kim, Martha A., '12.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Kirk, Mrs. Howard (Elizabeth B. Rainey, '94).....New Castle, Pa.
- Kramer, Miss Mary Alice, '10,
3228 Perrysville Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Kurtz, Miss Emily, '78.....New Castle, Pa.
- Lacock, Mrs. J. S. (Florence C. Aull, '94).....Wayne, Pa.
- Larimer, Mrs. Wm. H. (Helen Thomas, '04),
413 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- Langdon, Mrs. Amon W. (Hannah Maxwell, '92).....Chicago, Ill.
- Lesslie, Mrs. S. S. (Jenifer Jennings, '86),
Howe and Maryland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Liggett, Mrs. Frank B. (Margaret Easton, '91),
5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Marks, Mrs. S. F. (Sarah Fredericks, '80).....Tideoutte, Pa.
- Marshall, Mrs. Robert (Bella Laughlin, '78)..Grant Avenue, Kittanning
- Martin, Mrs. F. A. (Anna B. Lyons, '77).....Havana, Ill.
- Martin, Mrs. George Wilmer (Etta Easton, '92),
College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Mason, Mrs. C. D. (Susan H. Locke, '77),
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, Ohio
- Mason, Mrs. H. Lee (Martha Lockhart, '88),
608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Mather, Mrs. Curtis B. (Sallie Wallace, '87).....Toledo, O.
- Mayer, Mrs. Joseph (Helen Townsend, '74),
1520 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
- McCague, Miss Elizabeth W., '98..409 Morewood Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McCance, Miss Jennie, '90..Penn and Dallas Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McCarty, Miss Harriet D., '97.....Sewickley, Pa.
- McClelland, Mrs. James (Rachel Pears, '77),
Fifth and Wilkins Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McClymonds, Miss Belle V., '11.....502 Hay Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- McConnell, Miss Anna Belle, '80
7218 Thomas Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McConnell, Miss Lulu, '94..1213 Buena Vista Street, N. S., Pittsburgh.
- McCulloch, Miss Rachel, '75.....102 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Ill.
- McCullough, Miss Margaret M., '11..1116 Mill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- McCune, Mrs. John R. (Janet Lockhart, '87),
Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McCreery, Miss Elizabeth A., '87,
1003 Allegheny Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McHenry, Lillian B., '12.....172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.
- McKibben, Miss Elma Lenore, '10..315 S. Atlantic Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McKee, Miss Edna G., '04....920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McKee, Miss Ellen, '07.....1204 Wood Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- McKee, Miss Mary C., '07.....479 Campbell Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- McKinney, Miss Margaret E., '02.....Fairmont, W. Va.
- McKnight, Mrs. Charles (Eliza C. Wilson, '80).....Sewickley, Pa.
- McLain, Mrs. W. T. E. (Anna Lysle, '83).....Claysville, Pa.

- McNitt, Miss Willa M., '06.....Mifflin, Pa.
 McQuiston, Miss Rachel D., '11....326 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McSherry, Miss Jennie, '03.....811 S. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Medley, Miss Edith M., '11.....Banksville, Pa.
 Mellon, Miss Mary Bell, '08.....1024 Brushton Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mellor, Mrs. Walter (Elizabeth Burt, '95...Beech St., Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Meloy, Miss Luella P., '84.....West Newton, Pa.
 Merriman, Mrs. Lallah (Lallah Walker, '76).....Kenton, O.
 Millholland, Miss Sara A., '92.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
 Miller, Mrs. H. Jay (Emma Norton, '76).....Kenton, Ohio
 Miller, Mrs. Wm. S. (Mary Robbins, '77),
 4741 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Milliken, Mrs. John (Elizabeth Simpson, '88).....Montclair, N. J.
 Modisette, Mrs. James (Edna Ford, '87),
 5507 Margaretta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Murdoch, Mrs. Alex. (Aimee L. Beringer, '98) Darlington Rd., Pittsburgh.
 Moore, Miss Helen C., '05....Safe Deposit & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Negley, Miss Georgiana, '83....305 N. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Niebaum, Miss Clara L., '07.....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ogden, Mrs. Denna (Anna McCullough, '83).....Greensburg, Pa.
 O'Neil, Mrs. John (Lillian G. Hill)..130 Gilman Avenue, Marietta, O.
 O'Neil, Esther A., '12.....1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
 Ormund, Miss Mary G., '81.....1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
 Pardee, Mrs. John M. (Westanna McKay, '79),
 502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Paull, Mrs. Alfred (Lee Singleton, '74)..Woodsdale, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Paull, Mrs. R. A. (Emilie M. Schellenberg, '99),
 203 Woodward Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Peaks, Mrs. Edward H. (Lydia C. Grace, '76),
 267 Harvey Street, Germantown, Pa.
 Phillips, Mrs. John M. (Harriet T. Duff, '03),
 Brownsville Road, Carriek, Pa.
 Pickersgill, Miss Lilly V., '91..1101 Western Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh.
 Pierce, Mrs. Wm. L. (Flora McKnight, '77),
 Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Pierce, Beulah V., '12.....6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Porter, Mrs. Charles (Melissa B. Patterson, '94),
 Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Porter, Mrs. Edwin Lewis (Fanny Morgan, '82),
 3333 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Porter, Mrs. George (Jennie DeVore, '99),
 1016 Moyer Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Post, Mrs. W. J. (Elizabeth Kirk, '88),
 5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Raitt, Mrs. George E. (Martha W. Mahood, '00)....Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
 Reitz, Miss Edna M., '11.....A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Reid, Miss Lafie, '75.....Mt. Pleasant, Ohio
 Renshaw, Miss Rebecca, '74....406 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Richmond, Mrs. H. Morris (Marguerite Fowler, '77)....Meadville, Pa.
 Riddle, Miss Susanna, '94.....820 Ridge Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Rifenerick, Mrs. Jas. Lowry (Verna M. Madtes, '06)....Monessen, Pa.
 Riggs, Miss Elizabeth, '89.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Robertson, H. M. (Mary Baldwin, '86)....Santa Ana, Orange Co., Cal.
 Robey, Mrs. D. F. (Caribel Merriman, '76).....Kenton, Ohio
 Robinson, Miss Elizabeth, '90.....Parker, Pa.
 Rust, Mrs. George (Blanche Evans, '83,
 1883 E. 107th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

- Sadler, Miss Hilda R., '03.....907 Jancey Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sands, Martha J., '12.....123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Schoyer, Mrs. S. (Lucy O'Hara, '73).....Swissvale, Pa.
 Searing, Mrs. Charles A. (Elsie A. Braun, '02),
 6342 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sellers, Miss Minnie, '73.....6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Senft, Mrs. George (Keziah Negley, '76).....Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
 Sharp, Daisy, C., '12.....1534 Denniston Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Shear, Mrs. Verne (Grace A. Kingsbury, '02),
 105 Grand Avenue, Akron, Ohio
 Sherrard, Miss Helen E., '02....810 Franklin Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Sherwood, Mrs. William (Estelle Abrams, '82),
 3146 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Shrom, Miss Mary A., '02.....Coraopolis, Pa.
 Shutt, Maude E., '12.....8, 4th Street, Warren, Pa.
 Smith, Miss Ella, '85.....1050 Wightman Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Smith, Mrs. E. Z. (Katharine Carnahan, '87),
 401 Fairmount Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Smith, Miss Elizabeth H., '00.....Hartford City, Ind.
 Spence, Carrie Cosette, '12....78 Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 Speneer, Mrs. Charles H. (Mary Acheson, '83),
 719 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stanton, Miss Edith N., '02.....125 East 27th Street, New York
 Sterling, Mrs. C. W. (Elizabeth Wallace, '89),
 Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sterret, Miss Emma, '75.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Sterret, Miss Annie B., '74.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Stevenson, Miss Anna Grace, '07,
 Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.
 Stevenson, Mrs. Wm. (Sarah Bryant, '94),
 5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stevenson, Eleanor J., '86.....3501 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Shaw, Mrs. (Florence Van Wagner).....London, Ohio.
 Stahlmann, Calla L.....Vandergrift, Pa.
 Stewart, Mrs. David (Betty P. Cunningham, '91),
 44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 Stewart, Mrs. Eliza C. (Eliza Campbell, '73),
 Stillwell, Mrs. L. B. (M. Elizabeth Thurston, '84),
 Sixth Street, Lakewood, N. J.
 Stockton, Miss Alice, '88.....Sharon, Pa.
 Stockton, Miss Edith, '97.....6360 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stone, Mrs. Stephen (Ida McCandless, '98),
 5544 Baywood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Supplee, Miss Rosalie, '11.....514 Elliott Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Tassey, Miss Ethel Belle, '10....1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.
 Talmadge, Mrs. Frank (Mary Hedges, '77),
 1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, Ohio
 Tatnal, Miss Edna Grace, '09.....327 Pepper Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Taylor, Mrs. Charles L. (Lillian Pitcairn, '77),
 5533 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Taylor, Miss Maud, '01.....1369 E. Taylor Street, Portland, Oregon
 Taylor, Mrs. Robert (Nina Ellis, '00) 620 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Topley, Mrs. Wm. de Courcey (Elizabeth Davidson, '96),
 25 Coulbourne Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Trimble, Mrs. R. Manrice (Sarah Hamill, '92),
 Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
 Trussell, Miss Elma M., '11.....35 Main Street, Carriek, Pa.

SECTION IV.

Sec. 1. The officers of the Association shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. They shall be elected by a majority and shall hold office for one year, or until their successors are elected. The vice-president at the expiration of one year shall succeed the president in office.

Sec. 2. The president shall preside at all meetings of the Association, appoint and be a member ex-officio of all committees, and shall perform all the other duties devolving on such an office.

Sec. 3. The vice-president shall at all times aid the president in the discharge of her duties, and in case of absence or disability of the president, or vacancy of the office, shall perform all her duties herein prescribed.

Sec. 4. The Secretary shall keep the minutes of the Association, shall notify officers and committees of their election or appointment, and shall perform the general duties appertaining to the office of Secretary. It shall be her duty to ascertain each year the names, addresses and careers of New, Active and Honorary members, and to enter them on the roll and minutes of the next meeting after the graduation of the said new member she shall also issue notices of all meetings of the Association.

Sec. 5. (New). Each class shall on Alumnae Day, or within two weeks thereafter, elect a class secretary to serve one year, and report such election to the secretary of the Association immediately upon election.

Sec. 6. (New). (a) The business of the Association shall be conducted by an Advisory Board, which shall meet at the call of the president.

(b) The Advisory Board shall consist of the officers of the Association and one director elected for a term of one year by the Association.

(c) The Advisory Board shall provide for the maintenance of funds, and payment of the current expenses of the Association during the year, but no expenditure exceeding one hundred dollars shall be made without a majority vote of a quorum of the Association.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer shall collect, and under direction of the Association, disburse all funds. She shall report at the annual meeting and oftener if required.

Sec. 8. Two editors shall be annually elected by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the Association, with a sub-committee of two business editors. This committee shall annually edit and publish **The Alumnae Recorder** of the Association, in which shall be answered any question asked in regard to other members that is possible to answer, with such further facts regarding the individual members and other general matters of interest to the Association and appropriate to its objects, as may be deemed practical and proper.

ARTICLE V.

Sec. 1. The Annual Business Meeting of the Association shall take place at the College on the Friday preceding the commencement day exercises, or at such other time near said date as the Faculty of the College shall appoint. Notice thereof shall be mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 2. (New). The regular fall meeting of the Association shall be held on the first Friday of October. Notice thereof shall be mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 3. Special Business Meetings may be called by the President at any time, and on the written request of five members such meetings must be called, provided that no business shall be transacted at any special meeting substantially specified in the notices mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 4. Ten members shall constitute a quorum of the Association at any meeting, but any less number shall have power to adjourn any regularly called meeting to a subsequent date with or without further notice to the members at large, and at such adjourned meeting any business may be transacted that might have been transacted at the original meeting called, and upon due notice as aforesaid.

Sec. 5. The President may at her own discretion call and arrange for such reunions, banquets or other social meetings of the Association as may be deemed expedient at any time, providing for the expenses of the same out of the funds in the treasury, or by general assessment, or by special charge to persons attending the same.

ARTICLE VI.

Sec. 1. There shall be no initiation fee.

Sec. 2. There shall be an annual due of one dollar paid by each Active member.

Sec. 3. Assessments may be levied by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the members present at any business meeting of the Association.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall not be liable to any dues, fees or assessments whatsoever.

ARTICLE VII.

This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the members present. A copy of the proposed amendments shall be sent to each member two weeks prior to the meeting.

ARTICLE VIII.

“Roberts’ Rules of Order” shall govern the Association in all points not herein provided for.

BY-LAWS.

Article 1. The order of business at the annual meeting of the Association shall be as follows:

1. Reading of minutes.
2. Reception of new members.
3. President’s address.
4. Reports of committees.
5. Unfinished business.
6. New business.
7. Roll call.
8. Elections.
9. Adjournment.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To Those About to Entertain

"Such and so various are the ways of women."

¶ *In the usual interchange of hospitality and merrymaking in polite society the success of social gatherings is greatly added to by appropriately printed invitations, programs, menu cards, place cards or anything of that kind.*

¶ *From our shop we can furnish you with artistically printed things and for special occasions we can supply printing that will harmonize with the general color scheme and decorations.*

We Printed This Recorder

Interurban Printing & Publishing Co.

708 Penn Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Bell Phone 1672 Wilkins

P. & A. Phone 65 Wilkins

“**H**E has achieved success who has lived well,
laughed often and loved much; who has
gained the respect of intelligent men and
the love of little children; who has filled his niche
and accomplished his task; who has left the world
better than he found it, whether by an improved
poppy, a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has
never lacked appreciation of earth’s beauty or failed
to express it; who has always looked for the best in
others, and given the best he had; whose life was
an inspiration, whose memory a benediction.”

CONTENTS

President's Address—Etta Easton Martin, '92.....	3
Recent Educational Conferences—Cora Helen Coolidge, Dean of P. C. W.....	5
Women's Rights vs. Women's Privileges—Jane De- vore Porter, '99.....	7
Washington, From the View Point of an Army Of- ficer's Wife—Alice Thomas Caples, '00.....	11
A P. C. W. Girl to the Rescue—Edith N. Stanton. '02.	16
An Ideal Summer for Girls—Edna G. McKee, '04....	25
College Club News—Eleanor Fitzgibbons, '03.....	27
Greetings From Miss Skilton.....	30
Letter From the President, Dr. Henry D. Lindsay..	31
College Activities	32
Editorials	38
Engagements	40
Marriages	40
Births	40
Deaths	41
Class Letters	41
Minutes and Reports.....	60
Dinner Menu	66
Speeches and Toasts.....	66
Register	80
Constitution and By-Laws.....	
College Song	

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE — 1913

THE ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT, MRS. GEORGE W. MARTIN.

(To the Members of the Alumnae Association:)

Friday Afternoon, June 6, 1913.

Today I seem to be living in the past, living over again that day of graduation, to be under the same tension, having the same feeling of responsibility as on that other June the sixth and with almost the same thoughts racing through my brain that "Life is one long, long reaching out to something beyond," for from the beginning of this vast world of ours, when Eve opened the door of Knowledge, unable to overcome that insatiable desire of the forbidden, man in his confident spirit has dared to take the world in his hand, shape it and make it anew, and this aspiration has proved a gift of Providence for progress and advancement are its outgrowth. At times despair comes to us, whose desires are boundless and we see at last a limit set to our ambitions and we hear the infinite yearnings from the lips of young girls of being "polished after the similitude of a palace" and the question is asked, "What is wanted of Life?" and the answer comes, "Everything that the experience of a thousand years shows it has in store for us." It is good to be born and it is good to live and any philosophy or religion that does not bring this conviction, does not ring true. And we women, modern women, with all life's complexities have strength that lies within us, in spite of environment, in spite of misfortune, we can make life a glorious thing if we but awaken and bring into play all those powers that lie dormant, for

"Mind is the Master Power that molds and makes

And man is mind. Whoever takes

The tool of thought and shaping what he will

Brings forth a thousand joys, a thousand ills.
He thinks in secret and it comes to pass
Environment is but his looking glass."

Thus it seems almost impossible for any human being to live a neutral life in this world. One must either add to the prosperity and progress of society by production of some useful substance or quality or lessen the values of the production of others by wastefulness. Our great are those men and women who have done and are doing the work that makes the world splendid.

The Recorder of 1912 tells us in its quotation that "Many a woman in the affection and service of her family forgets that she belongs also to the collective being," and we well know the collective being can wield, rule and benefit. Women should place a value upon themselves; they have brain, they are developing, disciplining and training it. They are not losing sentiment, but are balancing sentiment with wisdom.

We know that women are making healthier conditions in schools, fairer conditions for men, women and children in farm, store, factory and shop, and, to meet the newer and larger responsibilities, it is necessary that the woman of the present world affairs shall continue in her learning. Alice Hubbard tells us, "The claim of woman for suffrage is causing women to realize that they are individuals, that they have the inherent right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, that they have a right to a name and that name their own. and they have a right to buy, to sell and to be independent."

The Ideal is that of Universal Motherhood, all women being responsible that every child is loved, cared for and given a fair chance.

The deepest need of woman is the need of being needed and a woman is beginning to see that she is indeed necessary even for much of the municipal housekeeping, for to serve the community in ways in which she is the creator and specialist is the end, and toward this service women of the civilized world are pressing and most of them unconsciously, but all of them inevitably and yet all through life there steals into our every consciousness the thought that we are building for the age to come, but we know too, that we must live today. And may we all, each and every one of us members of this Alumnae Association bound together in numbers strong, live

today and tomorrow, with a never failing interest in the welfare and preservation of our Alma Mater.

To the Class of 1913:

It is my pleasure and I have the honor to welcome you into the membership of the Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women and may that fellowship be a well-spring of happiness and a benefit to us all.

Etta Easton Martin, '92.

RECENT EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCES

The college year of 1912-13 has brought me some unusual opportunities of attendance on very interesting gatherings. The whole educational world is so alive at present that one cannot turn in any direction without finding something that starts new lines of thought and action. I had the honor of representing our college at the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the founding of Mt. Holyoke College last October. The occasion was one never to be forgotten. The setting of autumn foliage furnished a scene of wondrous beauty and during the two days of the gathering the weather was perfection; but the real setting was the personality of Mary Lyon and one could not but feel that this great woman whose name is first among women in our national Hall of Fame, is just beginning to be really appreciated. A great company was in attendance; the arrangements for guests were most complete and the academic procession included leading educators from all over the world. At the commemoration exercises it was interesting to note that the honorary degrees, with the exception of a few of those given to educators of Mt. Holyoke or sister colleges, were conferred upon women who are social workers, a fact which certainly shows the trend of woman's life and action today and well illustrates Mary Lyon's own words: "Women must be educated, for the common uses of humanity," and proves her prophetic insight. The pageant representing college departments and the history of Mt. Holyoke College was unique, artistic and altogether notable. One could not but receive fresh inspiration from this close contact with the meaning of the higher education for women the last seventy-five years and its suggestion of promise for the future.

Later in the year I attended the reorganization convention of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae as a delegate from the Pittsburgh branch. This convention was held at the University of Michigan and just preceding the regular meeting, there was a conference of deans at which forty-three deans from the colleges and universities of this country were gathered in intimate personal conversation on matters pertaining to their work. It was a most practical meeting, helpful in every way. I wished as I heard these women talk hour after hour that the students of our women's colleges all over the country might realize the spirit in which their Deans were working and their faith in the loyalty, good sense and intelligence of their students. It was evident that all alike feel that the women students in our colleges at present are sure to be on the right side of every question which they understand or are seeking to understand. The reorganization of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae has been planned along much broader lines and with the real desire to be more helpful to a larger number of institutions while maintaining its old particular lines of work. The reorganization is now being worked in the various branches of the country and should be quite complete before the next convention at Philadelphia in 1914. Many subjects of interest to college education for women were discussed by prominent men and women during those days while not the least of its profits came from the social meeting with the women there gathered.

In the late spring I went to Cleveland for a couple of days to the National Convention of the Religious Educational Association. Both high school and college people are deeply stirred on the question of moral education, its necessity, its methods for training teachers for the work, what can be expected from such teaching, questions of its dangers as well as its promises of good. It becomes more and more evident that teachers must soon be social workers at least in the sense of having the social spirit broadly developed and with varied resources at command. The reports of the efforts of colleges and universities to co-operate with the work of the Young Men's Christian Association and with the Young Women's Christian Association in developing a better religious life and more systematic study of the Bible show how much is being done in this direction and also how much remains

to be done. The earnestness of spirit is the best indication of constantly improving conditions.

Last week I attended in Philadelphia, meetings of the Territorial Committee of the Young Women's Christian Association for Pennsylvania and Delaware, of which I am a member from Western Pennsylvania, and specially interested in the Student Department. As the meeting was held just after the Biennial Convention at Richmond and in the middle of the "whirlwind campaign" of the City of Philadelphia for \$750,000.00 with which to reorganize their work, it was impossible not to catch the spirit of enthusiasm and I was, of course, reminded of the successful campaign in our own city a few years ago. It is hoped to put two students secretaries instead of one into this field next year and there is certainly great need. The field secretary, Miss Mary Johns Hopper, spoke with satisfaction of the student conference held here at our college last February.

It is some years since there has come to me so good an opportunity to get into touch with national and state work and I have been most glad to avail myself of it. Space is lacking for details of these splendid meetings but one cannot but feel how broadly women are able to look now upon their life and work because of their education and the opportunities that education brings for effective and satisfactory service in this world which demands of us all today the best that we have to offer.

Cora Helen Coolidge.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS VS. WOMEN'S PRIVILEGES.

As of the making of books, so of arguments pro and con, in regard to Women's Rights, there seems to be no end. Strange it is too, that with so much arguing, so many confound the terms "Women's Rights" with "Women's Suffrage," or use the latter term to embrace all that is meant by the former, while in point of fact, Suffrage is only **one** of Women's Rights—and not the **greatest** one either.

A minister once said, in addressing an audience of children, that when one did not understand a subject the dictionary should be consulted. It is excellent advice, not only for children, but for older persons as well, for very often are subjects discussed, in a would-be-learned fashion, that are

far from being really understood. What is meant by "Woman's Rights?" Our dictionary tells us that "woman is the adult person of the female sex," and that "right in its full sense is altogether an abstract thing which is independent of human laws and regulations, claims and privileges are altogether connected with the establishment of civil society. We have often a claim to a thing which it is not in our power to substantiate, and on the other hand, claims are often set up in cases which are totally unfounded on right; privileges are rights granted individuals depending either upon the will of the grantor or the circumstances of the receiver or both;—privileges are therefore, partial rights transferrable at the discretion of persons, individually or collectively." Or as another authority gives it, "A right is natural and universal, while a privilege is always special, exceptional, and artificial."

In the light of the definition there is no really desirable thing that is not the **right** of woman—and the subject that should be discussed is not her rights, but the privilege of exercising her rights.

The first great right of a woman is a husband. This need not provoke a smile. Our definition tells us a right is that which is natural and universal, then let any woman think over her girlhood days; was not her childhood idea of a woman a grown-up girl with a husband and a home like her mother had? Therefore, the first great right of woman is a husband. It is her right to make herself as attractive and lovable as possible with that idea ever before her. She has the right to select the man she considers most suitable and most pleasing to her, she has the right to spend her hours in planning and in executing her plans for the capture of this most desirable being. Yes, she has the right, but has she the privilege of exercising these rights? Let some fair girl try it and see how long she dare brave the conventionalities of the age, or the bitter criticism of Madam Grundy. Not long would she escape the scathing judgment of those about her, and soon she would be pointed out as **one immodest girl**, who doesn't think of anything but getting a husband! And when, at last she wearies of the task and after having lived a life of gloriously useful spinsterhood she departs for that promised land where husbands are an unknown quantity, the community attends her funeral **en masse** to murmur as a fond

farewell to the departed, "Well, it's not her fault she died an old maid, she did her best to catch a man!" The scandal mongers, couldn't they see she strove for nothing more than the privilege of enjoying her rights? And couldn't they have said just as truthfully, and much more kindly, "She hath done what she could?"

Having succeeded in getting a husband, a woman has the right to have a home. She has the right to be the center of interest in that home and family, she has a right to do her part toward the making of that home, but also the right of having consideration paid to her opinions. She has the right to ask her husband the time of his nocturnal homeward journey, the right to know the name of the sick friend with whom he was supposed to spend the evening. She has the right to carefully and conscientiously take stock of his change pocket and having taken stock, to take the change.

Judge Greenbaum of New York, recently handed down the decision that a woman had the right to worry her husband—or at least that no court could prevent it. But let no one make the mistake of thinking that because a woman has all these rights, she also has the privilege of exercising them.

Women have the undisputed right to change their minds, and such wisdom have they shown in this course that from past ages comes to us the adage, "Wise men change their minds, fools never."

We have said that woman's greatest right was a husband—her highest right is undoubtedly that of motherhood. It is hers not only to bear, but to train, to teach, to strengthen, to perfect. Her right to see that the bodies are nourished with the purest and most wholesome food; her right to instill into the minds of young daughters the highest ideals of life and love—and then of love and life; her right to train sturdy sons in purity of thought and manliness of character. It is her right to do anything and everything to better conditions physically, mentally and morally of these lives entrusted to her care. Has she the **privilege** of exercising these rights? Oh, no, no, she may expect to get the purest of milk when she buys it for the child, but our milk supply is usually under the supervision of a city milk inspector who may sometimes inspect but more often neglects, the result being frequently the same in either case. The woman, the

mother who has the right to protect her child, (and surely the most ardent advocate of woman's "natural sphere," must agree she has this right), may know that the inspector is not doing his duty, but she has not the privilege of exercising her right by helping to put that man out of office. The water she gives the child to drink may carry into its veins the dreaded typhoid germs and while she is granted both the right and privilege of spending weary days and sleepless nights in the struggle to keep life in the little body, yet she may not voice her complaint in an effective way. All she can do, if she be a property owner, is to continue to pay taxes, a part of which is supposed to entitle her to a pure water supply.

She may know of a dozen ways in which the safety of her household is menaced, but she has no redress, the most she can do is to complain to the city fathers, and not being a voter she gets but little attention. She may know that the vice conditions of her city are such, that no matter how diligently and prayerfully she strives in behalf of her children there are appalling odds against the formation of clean and upright characters, yet she is not given the privilege of helping to force an improvement in condition.

She may toil and struggle, sacrifice and save in order to own a home for herself and her children, but she has not the privilege of the right of a voice in the government that has to do with the valuation, the taxation or the protection of that home.

After considering all these things carefully we must conclude that woman's plane in these United States of ours is that of equality with criminals, lunatics and imbeciles—and it matters not how intellectual, cultured, educated, or industrious she may be—for these are the only classes who have no voice in deciding what is to be done with them, their property or their children.

Men who have such power in this nation of ours—this so-called Democracy, which in point of fact is an Oligarchy with men in power should take heed how in theory you boast that the American Woman is Queen of the Home, and then when questions pertaining to the safety and sanctity of that home arise, you keep her an equal to the imbecile and criminal classes!

It is true that Woman's Rights embrace all things de-

sirable, and the one most noticeable thing about these rights is that most of them are duties, and the duties are so multitudinous, that we are constrained to think that if the apostle Paul were writing the twelfth chapter of Romans today, he would word it a bit differently. He would, undoubtedly, address it to the women of all nations, and instead of the little word "or" he would use the conjunction "and." So they would be admonished to prophecy according to faith, **and** wait on their ministering **and** on teaching, **and** on exhortation, **and** to give with simplicity **and** rule with diligence **and** shew mercy with cheerfulness, and, and, and, throughout the chapter. All the rights of each and every woman, and then when they have exercised their rights set forth by Solomon, and have risen up early and spent long hours in labor—when they have increased their possessions, having looked well to the ways of their households, and, having eaten not of the bread of idleness,—having exercised all these rights, perhaps then she may hope to have the privilege of that other right, "and her husband also will arise and he praiseth her."

Jane DeVore Porter.

WASHINGTON—FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF AN ARMY OFFICER'S WIFE.

A friend said to me: "I was born in Washington and have lived here over forty years, but not until I rode in the 'rubber-neck car' last week did I ever see the town." The tourist in any town sees more in a week than the resident does in many years, so you must not expect too much from a woman whose time is largely taken up with raising three lively sons.

To the person coming to Washington, the most attractive thing is the beauty of the city. No one votes in this town so it is a city that is practically free from graft and with no more money than many other cities spend to remain ugly; Washington has a series of parks and public buildings that are a constant delight. The largest park is Rock Creek, which is as delightful a bit of woodland as any one could wish to see. We live just on the edge of this park and nearly every day take a stroll through some of the beautiful walks or stop to watch the animals at the National zoo which forms part of the park. There are so many public buildings

here that we have not gotten to see them all as yet. Without doubt the most beautiful of all is the library of Congress. General Casey, who died while building this edifice, after having built the State, War and Navy buildings, and the Washington Monument, could well have said with Sir Christopher Wren: "If monuments are wanted, look about you." Words are idle to describe this building for everywhere you glance you see a view that beggars description. In one instant you look at the finest piece of marble work in the country, the best mural paintings of several great artists and a wealth of gorgeous detail that would furnish days of pleasure simply in the watching. In another glance you are looking at the finest onyx work in the country and a great number of bronzes, each one of which is a masterpiece. Everywhere is the same wealth of beauty; even the cloistered arches of the corridors have each half a dozen small paintings, every one of which is a gem in itself, while in the spaces just under the arches are a series of magnificent mural paintings said to be the finest in the world.

Just across a beautiful park is the National capitol. The outside of the building is a wonderfully fine piece of work, but the inside often looks like a junk-shop, due to the patriotic but utterly inartistic efforts of various societies and states that have inflicted the work of native sons and daughters upon a defenseless nation. Particularly is this true of Statuary Hall, where the states have placed what gifted tombstone carvers intended to be statues, along with a few really good examples of portrait statuary, making the worst incongruous looking hodge-podge that any one could imagine.

But one does not have to worry long over these for a step will take him into the gallery of either the House or the Senate or into the court room of the Supreme Court, where he may see the great men whose names are upon everyone's lips. One of the delights of living in Washington is the pass to the private gallery, which a friend in Congress can give one. Armed with a pair of these passes, one can go first to the House and delight oneself with picking out men like Clark, Underwood, Mamm, Hobson, Richardson, Murdock and others who are making history. The House looks like a lot of disorderly school boys at recess, but somehow they manage to do business. The change when one reaches the Senate is striking. There all is order and decorum and one cannot

help but feel that one is watching statesmen. The courtly and polished Mr. Lodge may be speaking or instead the ringing voice of the Wisconsin giant, Mr. Lafollette, may greet one upon entering the gallery. A door opens and a splendid looking man stands there a moment as if giving a benediction. Two pages rush to him and take his hands. Then one sees that he is blind, it is Mr. Gore. A moment later, the Vice President recognizes "the Senator from New York." In the House it is "the gentleman from" but in the Senate it is always "the Senator from;" note the difference? One turns and sees a trim man with iron grey hair speaking coldly and clearly, but with irresistible logic—it is the man whose iron hand drove the Bull Moose out and preserved the Republican party, Mr. Root. In the very back everyone notices a quiet old gentleman whose thin grey hair comes down to the collar of his coat. He never says anything but his eyes are watching every movement of the speaker and he can be seen to be listening intently. The person in the gallery who knows everything imparts the information that the old gentleman is Mr. Bankhead, of Alabama, who never makes a speech, but is the most active worker in the committee room of any man in the Senate. And so it goes, everyone is of national prominence, but the list is too long to name them all.

On the way out, drop in at the Supreme Court with at least an outward appearance of an humble and contrite spirit for there you will see dignity—personified, congealed and monumental! Alas for our idols! What is that solemn old "Mr. Justice," in his black robes, saying to the equally solemn and very austere old gentlemen on his left; surely some weighty question of the highest law? If one could but overhear the words of wisdom that they are passing while a hundred-thousand-dollar-a-year New York lawyer before them is discussing learnedly upon a hair-splitting point of law. The old gentleman addressed, fumbles in his robes a moment and draws forth—what? A legal document surely! No! a plug of chewing tobacco from which he and the other "Mr. Justices"—but let us draw the veil while it is yet time, for maybe that plug was made by a trust and is merely a bit of evidence. Did you notice that I said "Mr. Justice?" One must be particular about titles in Washington. You may call the man who wears street clothing to the bench

“Judge,” but the dignitary in flowing black robes is “Mr. Justice.”

If one is lucky enough to be present at a big ceremony and hears the announcements, one cannot help but feel a thrill as the announcer calls, “The Speaker and the House of Representatives,” “The Vice President and Senate of the United States,” “The Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States,” “The Ambassadors of Foreign Sovereigns and Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary of Foreign Powers and the members of their staffs.” But how you do thrill and crane your neck when, just as the last one of the gorgeously bedecked foreigners has passed, the announcer calls: “The President of the United States and members of his Cabinet.” There is a certain fascination about the ponderous ceremony of state that makes aristocrats of us all when brought into its presence.

I haven’t told you much about the inauguration because there is little to tell. All the usual ceremonies like the reception and ball were omitted this year, leaving only the inaugural ceremony itself and the parade. The first I didn’t see as I wasn’t willing to risk all day in an open stand with two small boys. We had a window on the avenue just past the White House, and saw the parade. First came the West Point Cadets, with lines as straight as arrows and a faultless machine-like movement that looked easy until we saw the pitiful efforts of some other organizations. Then came the Annapolis Cadets, then the regular Army, then the Navy and then the militia. The militia from many states were headed by their governors, not all of whom looked at home on a horse and many mounted on animals that a zoologist might class as horses but are commonly known as crow bait. There was one notable exception, a fine looking old man, hat in hand, with his grey hair blowing in the wind, and seated on the finest horse in the whole parade, dashed down the street riding more like a centaur than like man and horse. He looked like the pictures we used to see of great generals reviewing the troops or leading a charge. He was Governor Mann, of Virginia. Some of the crack organizations like Squadron “A,” of New York, and the Richmond Blues, made a great showing, but many of the efforts were rather sad. Next came a handful of old men with a flag. There were only about a dozen, tottering along but proud as peacocks.

Just opposite us, one old man gave out and two others had to support the old man with the flag. The general commanding that division of the parade ordered them to drop out because the strain was telling on them too much and it would have been cruel to let them go on. But it was pitiful to see this dozen old men drop out when they were all that were left of those at the march of the Grand Army, which passed in review for three days forty-eight years ago. The Boy Scouts in Washington are extremely well trained. They did almost as much duty as the police the day of the Inaugural Parade and were much more effective than the police during the Suffragette Parade the day previous.

Army life in Washington is rather varied. Some who have no children go all the time but those of us who are trying to bring up some useful citizens find it rather hard to keep up with even those social obligations that we must perform. Of course, being in the "Blue Book," we are invited to many official receptions. The people of Washington are the most genuinely cordial and hospitable that one can imagine. If one chooses, he can find himself overwhelmed with invitations. But, as I said, I am too busy raising three boys and caring for them through the manifold ills and troubles of childhood to give much time to society. We go to the army and navy dances occasionally, the horse shows, the official receptions and some teas, bridge luncheons and receptions. We are members of a little dancing club where we are rather infants as there are grandmothers and fathers in the membership, and they are the liveliest "turkey trotters" in the crowd. We have made many congenial friends and have grown to like Washington, until, like all the rest of the official crowd, we live in fear of the day when orders will come for us to leave the associations which have become so pleasant. I can't describe everything so shall be content with telling you of Mr. Taft's last army and navy reception, which was the most brilliant function that we have attended and incidentally we saw the "turkey trot" danced in the East room by no less a person than the First Lady of the Land. There were two thousand guests at this reception and about as many more clamored for invitations. The guests entered the east wing of the White House where are stationed maids and men to receive and check the wraps, but there is absolutely no place for primping. Everybody assembles in the

historic East Room and it is a matter of an hour or more before one passes into the Blue Room, in which stands the receiving line. The announcer stands in the doorway and beyond him is the President, then his wife and the wives of the Cabinet officers. Some of these women before the reception is over, have severe pains in their arms as many of the guests grasp their hands and shake them like long-lost friends. The gowns were stunning and the jewels magnificent. The Marine band played in the corridor during the reception and later moved to the East Room for the dancing. There were elaborate refreshments for these two thousand, a custom I understand originated by Mr. Taft.

President Wilson and his family have been in the Executive Mansion only a short time as you know and the people of Washington generally were apprehensive of their much heralded simplicity. Although the President has seen fit to keep on in the even tenor of his way and be only slightly influenced by public opinion, his daughters have taken very naturally to Washington society and all of them have learned to "turkey trot" and to do the other dances of the hour.

I could write about Washington and the army life here indefinitely, but I have taken up too much space as it is, so will be forced to desist.

Alice Thomas Caples, '10.

A P. C. W. GIRL TO THE RESCUE.

Last January when a little party of four of us started out from the national offices in New York City to hold finance campaigns in connection with the Young Women's Christian Associations in various cities, we felt pretty sure that we should have some interesting experiences during these three months but we had not anticipated encountering such floods as visited certain sections of the country in March. Omaha, Denver, Birmingham and Trenton were safely left behind and carried with them recollections of rising at five o'clock on a cold, dark morning to change from a sleeper to an accommodation train that never omitted stopping every few yards, of catching midnight trains in order to be on hand for certain engagements, of perhaps a train brawl on some of those funny little railways way down in Arkansas and even of the narrow escape from being quarantined in some

out-of-the-way place. But it remained to Indianapolis to give us an experience with floods.

In these campaigns, it is customary to spend a week or so in what is called 'preliminary work'—that is, to give various lunches, teas and receptions and to hold certain meetings for social, inspirational and educational purposes. This work was well underway and we were favored with beautiful weather except Thursday night, the 20th, when such a wind swept through the city as I have never seen or felt anywhere. It seemed as if it would carry nearly everything before it and the next morning several big plate glass windows were blown in, signs were bent and twisted and the entire tin roof of the Board of Trade building had been curled up in a roll and blown into the street, of course taking some of the roof and cornice work with it. After seeing the papers, it was clear that we had had an edge of the Terre Haute tornado. Friday was cloudy and rainy but Saturday, the day before Easter, was as beautiful and perfect a day as one could ever hope to see. Everyone seemed to feel the Spring and the number of automobiles, carriages and pedestrians out seemed to give the whole city a sort of holiday feeling—as I look back upon it, it certainly seems like the calm before the storm. That night a heavy downpour of rain began and continued all night and nearly all of Easter Sunday—one of those drenching, steady rains that seemed to never stop.

Monday was just the same, although our campaign workers started undauntedly upon the first day of solicitation, and the daily gathering of workers reported \$2,500 raised of the \$12,000 we were working for within an eight-day limit. Tuesday brought only a continuation of the heavy down-pour and by this time our workers found it hard to get automobiles to use and hard to find business men in, but still they did not have much difficulty in gathering in over \$1,000 more; but the steady rains and the consequent rising of the creek and the river and the breaking of dams and embankments had, by this time, done serious damage and many homes were flooded, both in the well-to-do and in the poorer sections, for the river affected one section and the creek the other. A warning was sent out that the cars might have to stop running at any time as the water was coming so near the powerhouse. People were, therefore, unable to get to their homes.

The Association was besieged with requests from girls who wished to spend the night at the building and we took in all of those who asked to come. There were no vacant rooms but we had enough cots and blankets in the building and we were able to care for them comfortably.

Wednesday morning dawned with the rain still pouring and the papers were full of accounts of the homeless and the rapid rise of the waters and the closing down of a good deal of business. The entire city realized that it was face to face with a more serious proposition than it had encountered for many years. Not a car in the city could run and those who attempted to get anywhere could be seen riding about the city in any kind of conveyance, perhaps a carriage, but more likely any kind of a wagon or even an ambulance or hearse; the telephone service to certain parts of the city was entirely cut off and nearly so to other parts; the majority of stores, offices and factories were closed, some because the flood was upon them and others because workers could not get to them; the gas was now shut off and almost worst of all, was the cutting off of the water supply, for sanitary conditions soon became bad and the fear of fire was present every moment for three days and nights.

Bridges had been swept away, both those in the city and even the big railroad bridges outside—no trains could come in or out of the city. We were told that one train was stopped a few miles outside of the city for three days with plenty of passengers but almost no food and they could go neither backward nor forward. Indianapolis people had hardly realized that these blocks and blocks of their city could be covered with water and it was hard to realize at first that there was actual danger but now the work of rescuing people from their homes was absolutely necessary and could not be delayed and it took many hands and very rapid work. I think not more than about twenty actually lost their lives and it may be that the number decreased in later reports.

Some of our own workers were marooned in their homes though not in actual danger but with yards and cellars full of water. However, a few got together that morning and realized, much as the Association needed their \$12,000, that it was an opportunity to be of real service to the city and that the force already organized for finance work could be directed immediately toward the relief work which was al-

ready needed, so here ended our finance campaign. Consequently, one of our group from Chicago, who had had experience in this very kind of work, was appointed as the official representative of the Association to go to the Mayor and offer our services. She allowed no grass to grow under her feet for within fifteen minutes she had telephoned the Mayor, been asked to attend the first meeting of the Civic Relief Committee, and was there on the spot. We were proud to know that the Young Woman's Christian Association was the first organization in the city to offer help and it was not long before said services were being strenuously exercised. We found that many people were wandering about aimlessly and helplessly at the water's edge, after being rescued from their homes in row-boats and canoes. A large hall had been opened as a public relief station and officers were in charge and, of course, many people went there. Several of those wandering about were women and children and they were in a pitiful condition. I wonder if you could believe me if I told you that some of our workers had learned from a previous flood experience that just at a time like this the white slave traffickers have to be guarded against! We secured several automobiles, put a Young Woman's Christian Association sign on them and gathered these people up and took them to the Association building, seeing to it that one machine plainly marked, was at the water's edge all of the time and that some of our own workers were there looking out for things. Then some of us went over to Tomlinson Hall and invited every woman and girl to come to us, since we felt sure that we could make them more comfortable than in a large barren hall. Many of them would not leave their families or friends under any consideration and one could hardly blame them, for the rescue work had, of necessity, been done in such haste, that many families were sadly separated. It was a sight not to be forgotten; people huddling together in groups, small and large, some dazed and worried, others quite frantic with anxiety over missing relatives, others calm and hopeful and courageous in spite of the realization of their loss, several so ill that they had to be carried out of their homes on stretchers or cots, and here and there a tiny baby that was claiming much attention. We carried off with us a family of seven, ranging in age from three years to fifty, a woman who had just recovered from pneumonia and

her daughter who had been ill in bed for twelve months and this was the first time she had been out—as bright and undaunted a little lady as one could want to see. These were just a few of those who went with us but each had her interesting little bit of history.

Of course, we had no heat in our building but fortunately there was a large open fire place in the hall and in a big room at one side called Social Hall, so we had roaring fires in both places and gave over to our friends in distress the entire use of Social Hall. I can see them now as they came in that rainy stormy day, so wet and tired, and many so ill, the majority without food or sleep for the past two days while they had been waiting to know whether or not they must give up their homes, many with little clothing and that little all they now possessed in the world—truly a pathetic sight in many ways and yet with such a spirit of courage and good cheer underlying it all, that many of us learned lessons anew from them. While we had had over one hundred refugees coming and going in the building during the day, we found ourselves with about sixty on our hands for the night. There was not a room left as there were already about one hundred people in the building, but we sent out for cots and automobile blankets and put them up in several large rooms upstairs.

One hundred and fifty people under one roof with no water was rather a proposition but we had what no one else in the city had and that was a swimming pool so we carried water by the pail for washing purposes and secured drinking water through one of the creameries in the city. We saw that the question of clothing would be an important one within a short time and so a statement of the situation was given to the newspapers and by them to the public and this was sufficient to bring in all that was needed—enough so that it kept several people busy sorting and mending the clothing and trying it on. Of course much the same work was being done at other relief stations which had been established in different parts of the city. One of the churches undertook to prepare food in large quantities to distribute in some of these places but we were glad to look out for our own guests and have them gather about the table as a big family. The first night, however, it was almost impossible to get some of them to eat a thing—they were so heartsick

and weary. I found two girls in a corner who would eat nothing and one had not had a bite since the day before. I succeeded in persuading the younger one but the older girl only became hysterical and made it necessary for me to get help. Before we could induce her to take anything she, as we thought, literally fainted away in our arms, but we afterwards discovered that the physician who had to work with her for sometime, considered it epilepsy. When bedtime came, it was hard to get our big family to bed; one woman had never been in an elevator and feared to try one and yet was not able to walk up three flights; another was sure that her husband would come to hunt her up; a third one felt that she must wait to hear of her husband and two sons who had been left in the attic of a house nearly submerged and had been measuring the distance to the nearest tree top, planning to swim to that and hold on until rescue came; another preferred to stay up all night because she was certain she could return to her home in the morning and some way felt that her retiring at night might interfere with this (such hope after being carried over a veritable sea of water with only the tops of houses and trees showing above the surface.

In some cases we were able to find some trace of their missing ones by diligent telephoning. This led us to send out two people late that night to other places of refuge and to secure a list of all rescued people and their whereabouts so that it could be published in the morning papers. It proved to be the first list that was given out at all and brought so many inquiries and requests to us that the Association was asked to act as an official bureau for re-uniting families, which work we undertook with great pleasure, for almost nothing gave greater satisfaction. One man and his wife came in who were hunting for the wife's mother and we finally located her by vigorous use of the telephone; in the meantime he related how they had to leave in such haste that it had taken the fastest driving he had ever done in his wagon (he was a laundryman) to escape being overtaken by the water. I took his wife upstairs and fitted her out with some clothes and it was only then that her dazed mind began to comprehend her loss for she said, "To think that anyone could have as much as I had yesterday and today have not one thing left—even my piano is gone." Another woman who came my way asked in such a calm and deadened way

whether I could find out whether George Smith, reported drowned, was really dead or not, that I was amazed and heartsick to find it was her own son. She had walked for miles and miles to every available place but the newspapers reported that he had been drowned in rescue work; then someone had seen him carried away and another person still had seen him worked over and revived he felt quite sure; but no one knew definitely where he was, either dead or alive. It seemed that the only feasible plan was to use the newspapers, so our publicity worker took up the case, put the responsibility upon the paper that had reported him dead, secured his picture and wrote the matter up. To this day I have never been able to find out whether George Smith was dead or alive but I have thought of his mother time and again. One girl was pointed out to me as being in Indianapolis on a visit from Pittsburgh and so I was, of course, interested. Her story was that she had been pulled out of an attic window at just about the last moment and she and her mother were re-united under our roof, but the father did not appear for some time. It seems that he had become so frantic in his search for them that some misguided policeman mistook his excited anxiety for intoxication and he was therefore arrested and locked up for some time until he could convince them otherwise. A big, husky man was he but he sat right down and wept like a child when he did find his family and could not do enough for us for days afterward.

Of course, some of the things were funny and here is one story that has amused some of us. When our family was in bed and in charge of a trained nurse for the night, a friend and I went around to tell them "good-night" and to have a little chat with some with whom we already felt quite well acquainted. The one who had feared the elevator was finally at ease and my friend said: "Well, now you must sleep well tonight." In dubious tones, she answered, "I will if I can." "Oh, but you can if you will; just trust in God and don't worry for tonight." "Oh," she replied, "I did want to trust in God, but the policeman wouldn't let me when the water got to the second-story—he made me come away." Another amusing reminiscence is that of the family of Bunce. Mrs. Bunce came to us with five small children clinging to her skirts—a most pathetic looking family, but they finally revived under the influence of heat and food and shelter.

Little Baby Bunce became quite a favorite and was as happy and proud as a queen in a new pink dress one of the girls had made for her and it was only with the greatest tact and persuasion that she could be induced to part with it even at night. When the name of Mrs. Bunce was given out in the list of rescued, we immediately had inquiries about her and it seems that there were two Mrs. Bunces, one with five children and one without. While two people were trying to get the matter straightened out in the building, one telephone rang with an inquiry for the Mrs. Bunce with five children and in the midst of it the other telephone, about three feet away, rang with an inquiry for the Mrs. Bunce without any children, and to cap the climax a man walked up to the desk-space between the two telephones and inquired for Mrs. Bunce! I have never known to this day which Mrs. Bunce he wanted for my mind went round in a circle of Bunces and I fled to leave the unravelling to some brain that had had more sleep the last few nights than mine. Among our guests these days were two canaries, cages and all, brought by a woman who had actually refused to leave her home without them. Argument to the effect that handling two such encumbrances might upset the little canoe had no effect and there was no time to lose so she went aboard with her two cages wrapped up in a sheet and when I left, the canaries were still chirping cheerily in the window.

These were strenuous days and even nights, for all night except between about midnight and four in the morning, one could hear the "newsies" calling their extras and there was always that awful dread of fire in a city absolutely without water and with a high wind blowing. One night our poor little old ladies were sure they interpreted the newsboys' cries to mean fire, that they arose at once about midnight and were putting on their clothes in mad haste, when one of the girls discovered it in time to keep them from rushing into the street.

Finally by Friday, the relief work was well organized and the rest of the work seemed to be the kind that had to be done by local Indianapolis people, so those of us from away began to think of how to get home. We found that it would be impossible to return to New York by the regular way through Dayton and those other stricken towns and that it would be necessary to go clear to Chicago and then get

a train from there, probably via the New York Central through Buffalo and Rochester. Our friends urged us to wait for a while but one train had gotten safely through and we felt that travel was probably about as safe then-with greater precautions, as it would be at any time within the next week or two, and besides we were all due in New York for an important annual conference within three days. So with one twenty-five cent accident policy, good for thirteen hours for one person, our little party of four started out about one a. m. and I really believe we were surprised to wake up and find ourselves alive and safely landed in Chicago. We got a train from there about noon and all the rest of that day and night and all the next day until late at night, did we travel through country which showed plainly the devastation which had been wrought in so many places. The most appalling sight was that of a whole train of coaches and Pullman cars lying at the foot of an embankment and most of them in the river itself. It was hard to get any information about the wreck from the railroad officials, of course, but we learned later that the rails had spread and the Buffalo Special had rolled over the embankment into the river. We were never able to learn what loss of life there was, if any, but it was not easy to convince any of our passengers that such an accident did not exact some toll. At Albany the water was still way up in the streets and several skiffs were in evidence. The New York Central tracks from there down were partially or completely submerged and so our train was sent on its way over the Boston and Albany tracks. There were all sorts of delays and a very long one when an engine sent to our aid went off the tracks and ploughed up the earth and railroad ties. We finally reached New York after a forty-eight-hour, instead of the usual twenty-hour trip, with the distinction of having traveled way up into the Berkshires in Massachusetts in a journey from Indianapolis to New York City!

As you see, this is not a tale of one who has been thrillingly rescued or who has had great adventures and for the sake of those who love hair-breath escapes, I am sorry that I cannot make it more adventuresome; nor have I tried to tell you some of the things which were in every newspaper, but such as my tale is, there is much of it that will always stay with me. One cannot live and work for even a few

days with people in such trouble and with those trying to help them, without feeling anew the oneness of all of us and going home refreshed and strengthened by the courage and unselfishness of those in distress and by the spirit of helpfulness in those who aided in any way, be that way large or small.

Edith N. Stanton, '02.

AN IDEAL SUMMER FOR GIRLS.

After a Summer at Camp Aloha, one is convinced that the outdoor life is, after all, the most healthful, beneficial and delightful.

Aloha is situated on the beautiful Morey Lake, two and one-half miles from Fairlee, Vermont. Rising steeply 700 feet above the level of the lake is Eagle Cliff, and the Camp nestles at its base overlooking the lake and in the distance views of Mt Cube (10 miles) and Moosilanke (30 miles).

Mrs. Gulick, who originated Aloha nine years ago, meets the trains at Fairlee, and the drive of two and one-half miles to Camp along the lake, through wooded roads, is most refreshing, especially if it has been a hot day.

The Camp consists of thirty tents, some situated on the lake-side, some around the cottage and the rest on the hill-side. The cottage contains a large living room with open fire-place, piano and books; the dining room, offices and some bed rooms. Those occupying these rooms have the privilege of sleeping on the upper piazza. The tents have accommodations for four—three girls and a counselor.

Time and a place for everything and camp life begins immediately upon arrival. Bugle at 6:45! Do you hear—"You up at a quarter to seven!" Well, I'd never believe it, but so it was and even a little earlier, for the bugler was in my tent. Just imagine, if you can, a girl about 5 ft. 4 in., weighing 161 or 171 pounds, with straight black hair of varying lengths, waking in the morning, propping herself on one elbow and going through facial contortions, or lip gymnastics, trying to get awake to sound the morning call—"Reveille." If you can picture it, you will agree with me that it was well worth while waking early.

Up at 6:45, and in ten minutes you must be ready for ten or fifteen minutes of calisthenics. Those wishing to en-

joy a morning dip appear in bathing suits; the others in camp costume, which consists of dark green bloomers, white middy blouse, green tie, hair in two braids and a narrow green ribbon binding the forehead. After "Cal," the finishing touches are added to the toilet and breakfast at 7:45; the tents put in order for morning inspection. At 9:00, morning prayers and the learning of camp songs, etc., craftwork at 9:30. Quite a range of work is offered, and each girl is required to do some consecutive work in basketry, embossed leather, stenciling, jewelry, embroidery, draughting patterns or carpentry—crafts being taught by counselors who are expert in these arts. At 11:15 the bugle sounds, and off we fly to get ready for the morning swim of twenty minutes; then dinner at 12:30. At 1:15 rest hour begins, and each girl must be in her tent and quiet reigns supreme. Sleep, reading or letter writing occupies the time. From 2:30 to 3:30 a reading hour, someone reading aloud to the younger girls, and someone to the older. After 3:30 riding around the lake on a steam launch, (for which, by the way, there is no charge) nature-study, archery, baseball, tennis, horseback riding, canoeing or walking put in the time till 5:30, the supper hour. "Sings" on the lake, marshmallow roasts in the ravine, charades, both folk dances and round dances till 8:30, when crackers and sweet milk are served, a rush for lanterns and bed, with lights out at 9:00.

Walks of varying length are planned, according to the girl's ability. The Fourth of July picnic and climb up Ball Top, is the first of the mountain climbing, preparation being made the first few days at camp with walks around the lake (5 miles) or to the birches (6 miles) and the climbing of Eagle Cliff, just back of camp. The trip to Mt. Cube includes a drive of about fifteen miles, picnic lunch at the base of the mountain, rest hour, then climb and back to camp. The fifteen-mile canoe trip down the Connecticut River to the Aloha Manor, at Hanover, the Winter home of Mr. and Mrs. Gulick, staying over night and returning by train the next day has many pleasant memories, especially the getting up with three girls at 5:00 a. m. and preparing breakfast for thirty-eight people.

On Monday morning about ten o'clock, eighteen of us started off on a gypsy trip. A team and wagon carried provisions and blankets, making the walking more enjoyable.

Long hikes with blankets strapped on your backs were not for the eighteen, "unencumbered, or not at all," we said. This trip to Mt. Mansfield, in the Greene Mountains, is one long to be remembered. Fortunately we were to secure barns in which to sleep. We were prepared to sleep on the ground, if necessary, but after a fifteen mile hike the ground is rather a hard bed, with a twenty-mile tramp in view the next day. The second night, after supper, when we could have enjoyed sitting around the fire telling stories or recounting the experiences of the day, we found it necessary to push on seeking shelter. When we'd sight a farm house, a hopeful shout would go up, and two counselors were delegated to ask for a night's lodging. That night five refusals before the welcome "sure," and we became quite used to the "nothing doing," tramping on to the song, "How Many Miles Have We Yet to Go?"

Rain the last day just as we started the ascent of the mountain dampened our ardor a bit, and we called a halt, but someone struck up the tune "Onward and Up We March To-day," and "up" it was. Four days brought us to the Summit House, a distance of seventy miles. The sun failed to show itself in the morning, although we were up at five to greet it, and we wondered if we were not to be rewarded for our last ten-mile hike, when, as if by magic, the sun burst forth and revealed the beauties of the place. It was with reluctant steps we began the descent, but we were due at camp Friday eve, and it took the greater part of a day to get back by trolley and train.

So one day follows another and whether you stay around camp or go off on a day or five-day trip, the time just flies, and before you realize it nine weeks have passed. The annual banquet might arrive. Aloha A's and camp fire beads are awarded and we bid farewell, hoping that another Summer will find us back at our dear Aloha, an ideal Summer camp.

Edna G. McKee, '04.

COLLEGE CLUB NEWS.

"Friday afternoon? Oh, my dear, I couldn't. I **never** make engagements for Friday. It's College Club, you know." Such answer to an invitation, however tempting, may be heard

almost any day in Pittsburgh. One thing is certain; the College Club has a charm that is all its own, and its members go because of it and because they enjoy each other. I venture to say there is not another organization in Pittsburgh that has the same pleasant informality, the same genial hospitality, harmony and good fellowship that is to be found there. There is no need for formal introductions, all newcomers are gladly welcomed and the stranger with them.

Nor is the charm of the Club purely social. It has outgrown that phase of its existence, and has become a department club, where each member may find something to interest her. There are five departments: Athletic, Civic, Dramatic, Literary and Music. There was a Tuberculosis section, which after completing its work of raising \$5,000, is now merged with the Civic Department, with Miss Frances Parry as chairman.

Each department furnishes alternately a program for the Friday teas.

The Musical Department, of which Mrs. R. F. Emery is chairman, has a fine choral class which contributes much to the enjoyment and entertainment of all.

The Literary Department, under the leadership of Miss Suzanne Beatty, has presented splendid programs, to note—an author's reading by Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart; talks by Professor Frank Day, of the Margaret Morrison School, on "Oxford;" Mrs. Kiernan, of Somerset, on "The Philosophy of Bergson and James;" Mrs. J. H. Anderson, on "Ellen Key," and others.

The programs of the Dramatic Department, which is the largest in point of numbers, are much more informal and given entirely by Club members. This department is making a study of modern dramatists. Last year the subject was "Modern American Drama;" this year, "Modern English Drama," and next year the modern French Playwrights are to be considered.

At the Club Tea, on the second Friday of each month, this department gives a play reading. The first Thursday in the month is devoted to an informal study class to discuss the author whose play is to be read.

The monthly theatre-going days are delightful; the party lunches at the Club and then goes to some play selected by the theatre-going committee.

Perhaps the most important work of this department is the publication of the Monthly Theatre Announcement. Owing to the peculiar geographical position of Pittsburgh in the theatrical world, the department found that the bulletins of the Drama League, so helpful in other cities, were practically useless to us. It was decided to issue a bulletin of such plays appearing here during the month as are deemed worthy of recommendation, because of artistic merit, vital interest or the timely character of their appeal. The first issue appeared in December. While primarily intended for the Club only, the demand was so great that the department decided to furnish it at cost to others. The bulletin is now being supplied to a number of clubs including the Twentieth Century Club, the Outlook Alliance, the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian Church, the Woman's Club of Edgewood, etc.

Early next fall the department will present two of Shaw's plays, "Candida" and "How He Lied to Her Husband." There will also be a course of lectures on "Modern Drama."

The College Club has grown steadily and this year found it necessary to move to larger quarters. The new rooms in the Bessemer Building are delightful. There is a cheerful reading room, a large assembly room, and an excellent kitchen. The location is convenient to the shopping district and altogether the change has been an admirable one.

The Club has a membership of nearly four hundred representing eighty colleges. P. C. W. has the largest representation—sixty members, who take an active part in Club affairs. At present the Auditor, the Chairman of the House Committee and the Chairman of the Dramatic Department are all daughters of the "College on the Hill." Miss Coolidge, though credited officially to Smith College, also represents P. C. W. before the Club.

It should be a matter of pride with us all to maintain this record and every Pittsburgh member of the Alumnae Association should be a member of the College Club, if possible. Joining the Club will renew the pleasant features of your College Days, bring you into contact with many charming and able women and give you an opportunity to offer your talents for the pleasures of others. You will enjoy the pleasant informality of the teas and presently, you, too, will be saying, "I could not, my dear, it's College Club Day, you know."

Eleanor Fitzgibbons, '03.

GREETING FROM MISS SKILTON.

Mt. Holyoke College,
South Hadley, Mass.,

May 17, 1913.

My Dear P. C. W. Girls:

As I am unable to be present at the Alumnae dinner this year, it gives me great pleasure to respond to the suggestion of the editor of the Recorder and present through its pages the greeting to my former pupils, which I have so often extended in person. Alumnae day has always been one of the happiest occasions of the year to me, when the dear girls of former years come back for a brief visit to their Alma Mater.

May I extend to each pupil a heartfelt welcome and every best wish for happiness and success during the coming year.

During my recent delightful visit in Pittsburgh it was my privilege to talk with many of you and I think you all know that the girls of the Pennsylvania College have a very warm place in my heart, and that it will always give me a pleasure to meet them.

The past year has been full of new and interesting experiences, as the freedom from college duties has given me leisure for study and travel and brought me special pleasure in the companionship of my mother. We spent the fall and early winter in Boston, enjoying a delightful circle of friends, and the rich and varied opportunities which the city affords. Later we took a most interesting trip through the South, enjoying the summer climate in mid-winter in Sunny Florida, revelling in its blue skies and seas and the rich profusion of tropical foliage and bright colored flowers. The memories which are dearest to me are of quaint old St. Augustine, the magnificent beach at Daytona and buildings of historic and national interest at Washington.

At present I am visiting my niece at Mt. Holyoke College and have had the very great privilege today of witnessing the May day pageant of wonderful interest and beauty. Over seven hundred girls took part in the procession, representing in picturesque tableaux and brilliant costumes, scenes and characters typical of the various departments of academic study. The pageant was followed by an artistic performance of the Senior play, "As You Like It."

held in the wooded amphitheatre on Prospect Hill. Both experiences carried me in thought to the familiar hillside at Woodland Road where similar scenes had been and were (to-day) being enacted, and I trust that all conditions were favorable there for a beautiful May festival.

May I wish you once more a happy reunion and thank you especially for the honor you conferred upon me last year in making me an honorary member of the Alumnae Association.

Most cordially

Alice T. Slikton.

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT.

May 15, 1913.

The closing year has been a successful one from many standpoints. We are making an effort to get into closer touch with the women of this community by organizing classes for teachers and other women who want some cultural courses, but who do not care to give a great deal of time to study. These classes will meet on Saturday mornings from October to May and include the following line of work:

The President offers Social Psychology, including sensation, imitation and suggestion. Lectures and assigned reading.

The Dean offers a course in Browning and one in Contemporary Educational Problems.

Professor Putnam offers two courses—one, the English Novel, the other the English Religious Drama.

Miss Kerst offers a course in Reading, designed to meet the needs and solve some of the problems of teaching reading in the public school. She also offers a course in Appreciation of the Drama.

In History, the History teachers will give the Renaissance in Italy, emphasizing especially Art and Architecture, also the Sixteenth Century in France.

Professor Martin offers Mathematics.

Professor Whitmer and Professor Mayhew offer Music, Sight Reading and Choral work. Appreciation of Music. Harmony.

In the Science Department, Miss Butterfield and Miss

Holcomb offer courses in Biology, Electricity, Dendrology and Ornithology.

It is hoped that many of the Alumnae will avail themselves of this opportunity.

Another thing which will interest the Alumnae is the success the President has had in raising a sum of money to meet our deficit and to take care of some enlargements. We need Ten thousand dollars a year. About Eight thousand of this has been subscribed and it is hoped to secure the rest by Commencement. This is in sums from Fifty to Five hundred dollars, and most of it is pledged annually for five years. Before this time has elapsed we are hoping to secure from friends of the College an endowment sufficiently large to bring in Ten thousand dollars a year.

It costs twice as much to educate a student as she pays and except for the generous help of our friends we would have to go out of business. The College is not in debt, but runs very close to the wind in financial matters and we could use more money with great advantage. We are earnestly hoping to report at the Alumnae Dinner that the Ten thousand dollars a year has been subscribed. If some of the Alumnae wish to be in good company their checks will be cordially received.

There are many other things about the College I might mention, but these two facts, the Saturday classes and the generous gifts, are most important and I am sure will interest you. The money has been given very willingly and often with cordial words of appreciation. We need more girls. It is in this respect that we depend largely upon members of the Alumnae Association. Some of you are mothers and can send us your daughters, others have friends to whom a word about the College might result in getting us a student. The College is doing fine work in every department and our teachers deserve the approval of all who are interested in education.

Dr. Henry D. Lindsay.

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES.

For several years there has been a strong desire, among the college girls, for self-government, but no definite action had been taken until this fall. Then the Senior class ap-

pointed a Committee to consult with Dr. Lindsay and Miss Coolidge to find out whether they would favor a student government association to control such matters as chapel and lecture attendance, quiet in the library, halls and dens, provided the general sentiment of the student body desired it. They gave their hearty support to the plan and as a result, several mass meetings were held and under Miss Coolidge's guidance a constitution was drawn up covering the above-mentioned topics. The girls accepted the constitution and have since given it their unanimous support. Judging from its successful work this year, we all feel satisfied with it and are looking forward to accomplishing even better things next year.

During the year almost ended there has been a decided growth in the democratic spirit of Student Government in Woodland Hall. The social life too, has been very pleasant with its teas and traditional table parties. With the support of the faculty and the co-operation of all the girls the Student Organization has been able to work out all of its own problems.

The Young Women's Christian Association is in its second year as a distinctly college organization. It has attempted to interest all of the college girls and to unite them in Christian fellowship. On the first Friday of the school year the annual reception for the new girls was held. The reception this year took the form of a stunt party in which the old girls amused, in an informal way, the new students. The regular weekly meeting of the Association is held on Wednesday morning after chapel. The first few meetings were devoted to the reports of the delegates from the Summer Conference. The program for the year's work which was issued in the Fall provided that the majority of the meetings be utilized for the study of Mr. Parson's book on "The Social Message of Jesus." The lessons were presented by student members of the organization. Dr. Lindsay and Miss Coolidge strengthened the interest in the work by addressing the Association on the subject of "Religion." Interest was also kept up by the visits of the territorial secretary and a Student Volunteer secretary, Miss Richardson and Miss Robinson, who gave the members an introduction to some of the problems which have to be met by Christian students of today. The Association was very fortunate in having the opportunity, in conjunction with the Young Women's Christian Association

of the University of Pittsburgh, to be hostess for a Student Council which was held in Pittsburgh under the direction of the territorial committee of the National Board. The council was especially enjoyable and beneficial to all, as it afforded a time for and a means of becoming acquainted with students from the college and normal schools of neighboring states and also of coming in close contact with some of the foremost leaders of Association work in our country. Interest in missionary work has been stimulated by a missionary conference at Westminster College, to which a delegation of seven girls was sent; also by various missionary meetings held throughout the year and by a mission class, comprised of house students, which met Tuesday evening for eight weeks and studied Dr. Headland's book on "China's New Day." The girls sent a box of Christmas toys to the children of the mission school carried on by Mr. Ohol, in India. The Annual Christmas Bazaar, together with the regular dues of the organization furnished the money for the current expenses of the organization, for the missionary work in India and for the expenses of the delegates to the Summer Conference at Eagles Mere. Special effort is being made this year to send a larger delegation to Eagles Mere in order that the interest of the girls, and thus the interests of the Association, may be broadened.

"The Sorosis" has this year increased the number of its issues from eight to nine, the first of which appeared two weeks after college opened in September. This number boasted some new cuts, and contained the summer's news. It was received very kindly by the student body, the faculty and the alumnae and this friendly encouragement has been a great help to the staff throughout the year. The addition to the Sorosis Board of a reporter from each class, and also a social reporter, has increased the interest of the various classes in the paper. These girls have been very diligent in gathering up every scrap of news and this has made the Sorosis more alive than it could have been without them. There has been added a new department which has favorably received, that of "Open Letters," in which everyone is invited to register her opinion on various subjects of general interest. The usual Short Story Contest was conducted by the Omega Society and a goodly number of stories was submitted. The winning tale, by Miss Rebecca Crouse, was pub-

lished in the December number and showed much cleverness and originality. Through the Sorosis a college song contest was conducted by the Delta Sigma Society, to which there was a gratifying response. The prize was awarded in May and we have several stirring new songs with which to praise our Alma Mater. To add to the pleasure of their last year in college the Seniors have used the May-June number for class articles and other features, making it a Senior number. And so closes a very successful year.

The Omega Society has had a most successful and delightful year. The work this year has been on the modern novel. The first semester was devoted to English authors and the second to those of America. At each meeting there has been a paper on the book for the day, followed by a general discussion. These discussions have been very interesting for the librarian has seen to it that every girl read the book. In December Miss Coolidge royally entertained the society at dinner. It goes without saying that we all enjoyed ourselves, for everyone knows what an excellent hostess Miss Coolidge is. The annual open meeting, to which the whole college was invited, was held April 22nd. The society presented Beaumont and Fletcher's "Knight of the Burning Pestle." This furnished ample proof that the Elizabethan drama can still furnish amusement for us. Refreshments were served in the drawing rooms and the social hour was enjoyed by all. The full number of members, fifteen, was reached by the addition of Helen Blair, Betty McCague, Marjorie Boggs, Anne Rutherford, Mary Savage, Margaret Brown, Betty Cameron, Olga Losa and Lorna Burleigh. We lose six of our members at commencement time. The last meeting of the year was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Putnam. Miss Coolidge was also a guest and we all spent a most pleasant afternoon.

The past year has been a most successful and busy one for the Glee Club; aside from the usual concerts, the organization alternated with the Dilworth Hall Glee Club in furnishing the choir for chapel services, rendering a special anthem once a week. Unusual enthusiasm and hard work have been shown by the girls this year in support of the strongest musical organization we have ever had, and in prompt and faithful attendance at rehearsals. On January 10th, the University of Pittsburgh Glee and Mandolin Club gave an excel-

lent joint concert in the assembly hall at the college. This concert was a success in every way besides providing more than ample finances, thus enabling the college clubs to make their annual home concert on March 14th, an invitation affair, without the usual admittance fee. The year has been an enjoyable as well as a beneficial one to all members, due to the kind and untiring efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Mayhew, who since last fall have been directing and accompanying the club and who brought with them new inspiration and zeal. To them is due the credit for the success and achievements of the closing season and its concerts.

The Mandolin Club, although composed of fewer members than in former years, has continued its high standard of work under the efficient direction of Miss Butterfield. The artistic interpretation of the selections given has been the special feature of this year's work. The initial appearance was made at the presentation of "Sir William's Niece," at which time the club furnished the music for the evening. In addition to the regular concert given with the Glee Club, the Mandolin Club played at the joint concert with the musical clubs of the University of Pittsburgh, and also furnished a part of the program given at the mid-year reception. Several offers for outside concerts have been received, but owing to the lack of time, could not be accepted. Best wishes for the continuation of the good work!

The Athletic Association reorganized early in the year and drew up a new constitution and by-laws. All College students were made eligible to membership and about three-fourths of the student body took advantage of this. The doubles tennis tournament was held early in the fall and sweaters were presented to the winners by Dr. Lindsay. The winner of the spring tournament in singles, Miss Pauline Burt, was presented with the silver loving cup belonging to the school and to be held for one year. Basketball flourished during the winter season, the interest being sustained by class games. Two new outdoor sports were introduced this year, hockey and baseball, and these proved very popular.

"Der Deutsche Verein" held its meetings every three weeks during the past year. It is now composed of fifteen members chosen from those who have completed their third year of German and made an average of eighty-five per cent. There has been no special program for the meetings, and no

special line of study, but the hour was spent in German conversation, games and music, several of the members acting each time as hostesses. At one of our meetings a very interesting talk was given by Madame de Vivie, at another Miss Hooker told us of her summer's stay in Germany. The members of the German Club have also given their assistance in the weekly "German Table," in Woodland Hall. On the whole we feel that we have gained from it much enjoyment as well as a greater proficiency in German.

Enthusiasm for college life in all its aspects and the desire to instill and foster this enthusiasm among other girls especially the underclassgirls, is the watchword for Delta Sigma, a society in the college whose members are from the Senior and Junior classes. To this end the society gave a tea for the new faculty and students at Dr. Lindsay's home in the fall of 1912. The Dilworth Hall fourth-year girls were also honor guests at a tea in Woodland Hall, given by this society in the month of March. In the month of November some time was spent in making articles for the Christian Association Bazaar. The need of some new college songs has been felt by all and in consequence of this feeling Delta Sigma has had an all-college song contest. The prize was won by a Senior music student, Miss Mildred Weston, with honorable mention to Miss Lorna Burleigh, 1915.

The College Dramatic Club has completed the work of its second year. On December 13th, one division of the Club gave a very successful presentation of "Sir William Niece," a three-act comedy by Floretta Elmore. Because of the unusually large number of social affairs for April, the second division was obliged to postpone until fall the matinee program of two plays for which plans had been made. The financial condition of the Club made it possible to give a larger donation to the Senior play than the one of last year.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE—1913

Board of Editors:

Harriet B. Kerr, '05

Bessie D. Johnson, '07

Anna Petty Irwin, '03

Leila A. Estep, '09

Minerva Hamilton, '11

EDITORIALS.

The Recorder makes its bow this year with the same happy and smiling face it has always worn for its annual readers, and hopes that what it has to offer will prove acceptable. We Editors have aimed at variety and are willing to leave it to you all to decide whether or not we have succeeded. We present this number with pleasure, and trust that each Alumna may find something that will appeal to her. We, ourselves, have experienced all emotions from the thrill of pride for our President's address to the stirring of our loyalty at sight of the College Song, though none of us are what you might call "vocalists" in any sense of the word; in fact, "we are saddest when we sing and so are those who hear us." For our frivolous members we had planned a page of nonsense pure and simple, especially simple, but owing to the fact that ever since last Recorder, we have been realizing our association with the "collective being," we have not had the time to get the spark of foolish genius to glow bright enough to produce any merited results.

Judging from all reports and appearances our Alma Mater has had a very favorable year, but there is still the same need—more Girls. And this is where each and every one of us has a chance to help our College in the most practical and beneficial way. More girls mean more money, and more money means independence, that, for which all women are reaching out. Fifty girls can be graduated with the same instruction, almost the same expense and as easily as can twenty. Why haven't we fifty in our Senior Class? What

is the reason? Girls go to college every year. Is it the lure of the big Eastern College?—the idea of a distinction that a diploma from one of them may give, the life there, or is it the old story of a prophet without honor in his own country? If it be one of these reasons, we, as individuals can help to overcome it by some good, solid and honest rooting. How many of us have persuaded one girl to try Pennsylvania? How many classes even can boast one girl won over to P. C. W. through their efforts? How many, who have daughters of their own, have graduated them from their own college? Answer these questions and then look on this side. P. C. W. produced us. We are able to go out into the world and stand shoulder to shoulder with those of similar training, without flinching nor loss. P. C. W. gave us the foundation and the ability to construct for ourselves. She offers the same to others. The debt is ours, let us pay it. Deeds, not words, count. Think it over. Root for our College and for a "Fifty Class."

* * * * *

We have opened our doors (our hearts always have been opened), and have invited to our dinner those old girls who traveled along the collegiate road with us for some time, but who, for different reasons, did not stay to become real Alumnae. To these girls we hold out our hands in the welcome of friendly fellowship and with the hope that this "meeting of the clan" may bring to them something of the same feeling of loyalty and pride in P. C. W. that it brings to us.

We have included in our pages as an experiment, the dinner menu and the toasts, going on the theory that as we begin with the President's address, it is only fitting to close with our dinner party and good speeches made there. We were really actuated by two reasons; first, because we have always been of the firm opinion in by-gone years that most of the speeches given were bright enough and worthy enough to appear in print and thus be preserved, notwithstanding the strenuous objections made on the part of the long-suffering ToastMakers, to whom we turned the deafest of editorial ears; second, because from very personal experience we know that those of us who are here only in spirit will enjoy knowing how and with what we were regaled. Under these circumstances we have held distribution of the Recorder until

after the "ball is over." We hope this innovation will meet with the approval of the majority and leave it to the incoming board to continue or reject it as the "blowing straws" seem to indicate.

We would express our heartfelt thanks to all our generous contributors who have helped make this number possible, and especially to Miss Coolidge who not only has written us an article, but who with her assistance and advice has lightened up several dark and "scary" paths for us and helped us on our way. To her we extend our grateful appreciation.

We give also our welcome to the new Alumnae babies, the class of 1913, and hope that they may love their Alma Mater, do good work in the world, and grow in grace like unto the Editors themselves. Selah!

Root for the College!

ENGAGEMENTS.

Enid Gladwin Coburn, '09, to Mr. Frank Challinor.

Bessie Depuy Johnson, '07, to Mr. J. Horace McGinnity.

MARRIAGES.

Mary Bell Mellon, '08, to Mr. Hugh K. McJunkin.

Lilla A. Green, '08, to Ralph Simmons.

BIRTHS.

Mrs. Mary Mackey Boland, '97, a son, Frederick Mackey, October 7, 1912.

Mrs. Edith Allison Boyd, '07, a daughter, Margaretta Allison, January 30, 1913.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carpenter Dearborn, '04, a son, Richard Carpenter, July 31, 1912.

Mrs. May Krepps Holding, a son, Allen Krepps, October 7, 1912.

Mrs. Rosetta M. Houston, '01, a daughter, Sara, February 28, 1913.

Mrs. Sara Bryant Stevenson, '94, a daughter, Sara Rutledge, June 23, 1912.

Mrs. Elsie Braun Searing, '02, a son, Charles Aaron, Jr., June 28, 1912.

Mrs. Anna Montgomery Young, '02, a daughter, Marjorie Dawson, January 1, 1913.

Mrs. Mary Wilson Coleman, '03, a daughter, Anna Margaret, January 5, 1913.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pew Bell, '05, a daughter, Margaret, September 30, 1912.

DEATHS.

Mr. Wm. B. Hays—brother of Eva Hays Fording, '78.

Dr. Herbert W. Ferry—husband of Helen Sands Ferry, '01.

Mr. David A. Littell—brother of Clara Littell Glass, '02.

Mrs. Curtis Marshall—mother of Virginia Marshall Dann, '08.

Mrs. Lydia Murdock—mother of Lydia Murdock Jones, '94.

Mrs. Eliza McCance—mother of Jennie McCance, '90.

Rev. Thomas Parry, D. D.—father of Florence Parry Carmach, '99.

Mrs. Charles H. Riggs—mother of Elizabeth Riggs, '89.

Rev. J. D. Sands—father of Helen Sands Ferry, '01.

Mr. Charles Spencer—husband of Mary Acheson Spencer, '83.

CLASS LETTERS.

Class of '73.

Dear Girls:—

The class of '73 has been widely scattered through the past year and it has been somewhat difficult to locate and hear from each one but by hard work and earnest persuasion I have been able to collect a few items.

Bessie McKnight-Gregg, with her daughter Elsie and her sister, Mrs. Pierce, spent the winter in California and "enjoyed it hugely." Bessie is now visiting Mrs. Pierce at her home in Englewood, New Jersey, and is not yet sure whether she will go abroad for the summer.

Lucy O'Hara Schoyer is still living in Geneva, where she has spent the last two years and which place she seems to have adopted as her home.

Minnie Sellers is at home again and is pursuing her art

work. She has been abroad for the greater part of the last four years, studying and painting in Holland and Paris. Since her return last winter she had an exhibition of her paintings and sketches in Gillespie and Co.'s art gallery, which attracted the attention and study of her friends and art students. Tea was served one afternoon by the firm of Gillespie and Co. for Miss Sellers and her friends, making a very enjoyable occasion. Minnie's paintings do her great credit and show well the time and pains she spent in her study and work abroad. She expects to go to Ligonier for the summer and next year will have a studio at Miss Thurston's School, where she has been teaching an art class this last winter. We are very proud of Minnie and her work.

Dear Bessie Black is at home in Wooster, Ohio, and is by no means strong; has been in poor health all year long and not able to write, but is patient and bright in spite of pain.

The Class Secretary has had a very quiet, uneventful year, the only break being a month's stay at Mount Clemens, for rheumatism baths, which I may say in passing were of great benefit. When the warm days come I hope to go to a little cottage on Georgian Bay and lead the simple life, leaving all house-keeping cares and worries behind.

With best wishes to all the old girls for a happy summer. I am,

Yours cordially,

Mary B. Renshaw Chislett,
Secretary of Class '73.

Class of '76.

Lydia Gracie Peek had expected to be at the Alumnae meeting this year, but is in such miserable health that she will not be able to attend.

Mrs. Sarah Walker Merriman is doubly bereaved in the death of her only son and her mother during the past year.

Jennie Jenks writes she still lives in Brookville, Pa., wishing some thing might occur worth sending the Recorder. She says she still does the same old things in the same old way.

Claribel Merriman-Robey is the traveler of the class—away most of the time. She spent last winter in the South. Havana, Jamaica and Panama, but still makes her home in Kenton, Ohio.

Mrs. Emma Norton-Miller writes how proud she is of

a four-year-old granddaughter, her eldest son's child. Her youngest son is a Freshman in Miami University.

Mrs. Susie Walker-Wadsworth writes she has spent most of the winter with her sister, Mrs. George Westinghouse, having to care for her through a very serious illness; but hopes in a few weeks she will be able to take her to her home in Erskine Park, Lenox, Mass.

Class of '77.

We were grieved to hear of the death of Madam Locke, the mother of Sue Locke Mason, who quietly went to sleep in the early morning of January 29th at the home of her daughter in Ashland, Ohio. We sympathize deeply with Mrs. Mason who has so beautifully cared for her mother, an invalid, for many years.

Mrs. Omar Scott Decker attended the meetings of the Daughters of the Revolution in Washington, D. C., this spring.

The Civic Club has appointed Mrs. Warmcastle to be a delegate to the coming convention in Baltimore, as a representative from the People's Bath Board of which she is chairman.

Mrs. Miller has recently visited in Bryn Mawr.

Mrs. Flora McKnight-Pierce writes: "My daughter, Elizabeth, goes to Europe this summer on a university tour to Greece and Italy, and my second son Robert McKnight is to be married on the third of June and go to Pasadena to live."

Class of '83.

The class secretary received "notes" from Georgia Negley, Jennie Jackson, Anna Lysle McLain, Eleanor Weyman Haines and Blanche Evans Rust, and talked with Rachel Aiken; but "news" seems to be scarce!

Jennie Jackson is visiting in Philadelphia; Georgie Negley and Anna McCullough Ogden met by chance last summer at Bedford Springs; Eleanor Neyman Haines is rejoicing over the complete restoration to health of her little eight-year-old daughter, and Anna Lysle McLain finds her days well filled with home and social duties.

On April 4th, of this year, Mr. and Mrs. Denna Ogden celebrated their silver wedding anniversary by giving a large reception at the Greensburg Country Club.

Blanche Evans Rust has been very ill for nearly two years, but we are glad to learn that she seems to be making slow but steady progress toward health. Her only child, Miss Helen McLure, has recently announced her engagement to Mr. Marsh Klock Powers of Cleveland, a Yale man of 1910. An autumn wedding is planned.

Class of '84.

To dear old Recorder and classmates of '84, I give you hearty greetings and best wishes and hope to have the pleasure of dining with you all in the near future, as our annual dinner is one of the things I always enjoy. It is so pleasant to renew old friendships and meet the new ones that are coming into the Alumnae. Our class is not large and so far as I know I am the only one that has changed my address. Having sold our home in Kentucky avenue, we are now safely housed at the Schenley which I like very much. I do wish the class of '84 would take more interest in the Recorder, it is such a nice way to keep in communication with each other. Just a note would mean so little to each one and so very much to the Editors. Let us try and make next year a banner one. Small in numbers tho' we are, let us be mighty in works.

Sincerely,

Gertrude W. Holmes,

Secretary Class of '84.

Class of '90.

To the classes graduated during the last six or eight years the stately name of Elizabeth Hillman may have had little, if any significance; but those of our number who knew and worked with "Bessie" Hillman have a keen appreciation of the loss sustained by the Alumnae Association when her earthly life came to an end in December, 1911. Graduated in 1890, she immediately became a zealous worker in the organization, and for a number of years was identified with all its activities. And, whether it was as President of the Alumnae Association, Treasurer of the Scholarship Committee, helping with the various entertainments given for the benefit of the latter, or with the raising of the Endowment Fund, Business Manager of the Recorder, or plying her versatile pen to enrich its pages, she "did with her might" what her

hand found to do. Her face peers forth from the pages of the College Cook Book; and the very tones of her voice sounded in one's ears while reading the preface to that invaluable little book; and they have kindled the desire to pay this little tribute to one of the most loyal and devoted members this Association has ever possessed.

Class of '92.

The class of '92 has come to the time when there is little to chronicle although life is at its busiest moment. And perhaps these mature years are the richest and happiest of any so far. We may have laid aside some of the joyous enthusiasm of college days but the settled convictions that have taken its place form a better incentive to all our undertakings. We are proud of having one of our number president this year of our Alumnae Association, while another has presided with honor over the deliberations of a woman's club. Members of the class in other localities have been interested in church and civic affairs. Each in her place is doing her part to push along this mighty wheel of progress.

Class of '93.

Bessie Barnes Watson, '93, writes that she is very busy getting settled in her new home in Albany, N. Y., and that "Albany seems to be a dandy place to live, even after California." Mr. Watson has recently been appointed Chief of the Division of Educational Extension (or Library Extension) of the State of New York.

Class of '94.

There are two new babies to add to the already long list for '94: Sarah Rutledge Stevenson, born June 23rd, 1912, and Allen Krepps Holding, born October 7, 1912.

Lydia Murdoch Jones has the sympathy of all the class in the death of her mother, which occurred last July.

Mary Grace Anderson with her sisters spent some time in Daytona, Florida, last winter.

The members of '94 are looking forward to a delightful reunion next June, when they will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their graduation.

Sarah Bryant Stevenson.

Class of '97.

'97 has nothing of importance for this year's Recorder, excepting the birth of Mary Mackey Boland's son, Frederick Mackey, on October 7, 1912. With best wishes to the editors.

Very sincerely,

Grace H. Hannah.

Class of '98.

The only news item of '98, this year, is that Mrs. Stephen Stone has moved into a very beautiful new home on the corner of Forbes street and Denniston avenue.

Alice Reed Davidson.

Class of '01.

The deepest sorrow has entered the life of one of our number, Helen Sands Ferry. Last winter her husband, Dr. Ferry, lay hopelessly ill at their home in Poland, O., when word reached Helen that her father had succumbed to an operation here in Pittsburg. She left her husband's bedside long enough to attend her father's funeral, and two weeks later Dr. Ferry died.

With her little son, Robert, Helen has come back to live at her old home on Roup street, and has accepted a position as assistant to the director of vocational guidance, in connection with the city schools.

Carrie Kim is teaching in the Brushton High school. She had scarcely assumed her new work, when she was attacked by a serious illness and obliged to hand over her classes to her sister Martha for a couple of months. But health has returned and she is faithfully inculcating the rudiments of Latin and German to her pupils.

The secretary reports the birth of a daughter, Sara, on February 28th.

Rosetta M. Houston.

Class of '02.

The class of 1902 is becoming undeniably slow and prosaic, and therefore her annals must be short and simple, notwithstanding the fact that the secretary is fain to spread abroad the fame of the achievements of her immortal class.

The five mothers of us are all well and happy and their children abound like olive plants. Clara Littel Glass writes from her home in Buffalo that her son and daughter are growing at a tremendous rate. Grace Kingsbury Shear lives in Akron and has the finest boy in the world. Annie Montgomery Young still resides in Honolulu. She has a new daughter, Marjorie Dawson. Elsie Braun Searing has a sturdy son, Charles Aaron, Jr. Mrs. Searing is now importing domestic "help" direct from the estate of the Lord of Culdaff, in Ireland. Those in distress should seek her aid.

Margaret McClelland Herriot awoke one day to find that Atherton avenue was encroaching on her front porch, so "Peggaty" was obliged to convey her penates to a less turbulent neighborhood. The Herriots are now established on Neville street.

Helen Dickey has spent the winter in Charlotte, N. C., with her sister, trying to negotiate the extinction of a "misery" in her back. No, she has not yet visited "Bone-setter" Reese, but we all hope that rest and sunshine and good air and food will work a certain cure.

Elizabeth Van Wagener annually declines to furnish the down-trodden secretary with any news, so we can only presume that no news is good news. May Shrom is almost as derelict, but we understand that she is still engaged in training incipient Mary Gardens.

Helen Sherrard is occupied in running the Pittsburgh Playground Association. She is supposed to be at work at 9 a. m., but the secretary has found that on several occasions she had not reached her office until 9:05. Let all taxpayers protest.

Edith Stanton seems to be chiefly engaged in going to and fro upon the earth and riding up and down upon it. She is about to set out for the Pacific coast and hopes to reach Alaska, if her gold holds out.

Margaret McKinney is our militant suffragette. She hasn't been caught throwing acid or laying bombs, but she is secretary of the West Virginia State Suffrage Association, and we have no doubt directs the militant outrages. She also is the power behind the throne in the Fairmont Associated Charities Association.

Mary Blair spends her days and nights on her sleeping porch and diffuses her sweetness throughout her little king-

dom. Hither repairs frequently the class secretary to discuss the tariff or the latest war news or the proper care of babies and here are many weighty problems solved with ease and finality. And each time that the secretary leaves this quiet spot, she goes with the high resolve to try to acquire some degree of that courage and serenity that she always finds here.

There are only five of us married as yet, but there is a rumor that the wily archer, Cupid, has been prowling around among the unmarried ones. The rumor has it that the aim was unerring and the shaft most deadly. Time alone will tell, but meanwhile we stay-at-homes have our suspicions of these traveled ladies who have such unlimited opportunities for being courted unbeknown to the rest of us.

Anne M. Houston, '03.

Class of '03.

In this year of grace we have only one piece of news to report which comes under the heads of "Births, Deaths, or Engagements," but that is very important, even if it is just a little wee bit of a girl—Anna Margaret Coleman, named after her aunt, Anna Willson, who graduated in 1906, and has since passed the Great Beyond. Anna's proud mamma expects to have her on exhibition in Pittsburgh either for Commencement and the Class Reunion or about July first, and we shall all be glad to see the little lady.

Upon this, our tenth anniversary, it is most natural to stop and think what the years have brought us and to wonder what the future holds in store—for we are still young enough to look forward with hope and interest, and unformed enough to have our lives molded into more definite shape by fate, circumstance and environment. We have started on the pathway of real life and living but have not yet gone so very far, and we hope that we all may have a long and pleasant journey. The most we can do now is to catch a glimpse of the girls as they travel onward and see how they are equipped and whither their courses tend. We will begin with the youngest member of the class.

Mary Willson Coleman is happy with her little daughter and minister-husband in the town of New Concord, Ohio. "John" expects to attend the University of Pennsylvania summer school and Mary wants to take the baby and go with

him to spend a few weeks visiting her Philadelphia friends.

Hattie Duff Phillips is the ideal housewife and mother. She is as busy as ever talking and planning about her house, her "John," her three little girls, their education and future and her own various charities and interests.

Sarah Pfeil Baker has settled down to life in Herkimer, N. Y., and devotes her time to her husband, to visiting, motor-ing and talking. She is the same jolly companion as in P. C. W. days and we are always glad to see her and have a re-union when she comes to Pittsburgh twice a year.

Anna Myra Petty Irwin is going on her steady, faithful course, brightening her family's life by living at home with her husband and two children. That she isn't indifferent to college affairs is shown by the edition of the Recorder, and her re-awakened interest in Decade Club II and her recent membership in the College Club.

The three "stay-at-home" girls, while doing their duties to their families and keeping them in the ways they should go, have many broad and outside interests. They belong to the College Club and take active part in its affairs. Eleanor Fitzgibbon, as chairman of the largest and busiest section in the club—the Dramatic—has been very much occupied and done splendid work. Hilda Sadler has been active on the membership committee and Jennie McSherry helps to keep the Music department stirred up and moving. Hilda also teaches a class in sewing in the night school of the Playground Association and Jane is busy with her singing and interest in art—not to mention many other things.

The two brilliant pedagogues of the class are still at their chosen work of training the youthful mind. Anna Hunter is teaching in the Pittsburgh High schools with excellent results and trying to increase her store of knowledge by attending the Saturday morning class at the University of Pittsburgh. She is one of the busiest persons known and also one of the most unselfish and helpful. Ruth Johnstin's long term of service at Downer College, Milwaukee, Wis., where she is head of the Chemistry department, speaks for her ability and success. Her annual letter to the class secretary is so characteristic and refreshing that it seems best to publish it in part and in this way to let Ruth send her love to "all the girls." Here it is:

"Dear Jen:—You have besought me so often to write

something for the Recorder that I am almost persuaded to do it—the only thing that prevents me is that I have nothing of interest to write. I could, of course, fill many pages with the interesting account of how I have not made a success of teaching, but you expressly stated that the only news of sufficient interest to be recorded would be a death, birth or engagement. As I have done none of these things I can't possibly see how I can furnish "anything about myself of interest."

"I was interested to hear of the plans for a reunion of the class of 1913. How I should like to be there! You didn't mention the date—which is a very vital thing to me. I imagine it will be about the time we are in the thick of final examinations. There are always so many extra things to do at the end of the year in getting the laboratories arranged for next year. That is our busiest time. But I hope you will succeed in having an enthusiastic reunion. I shall be very sorry to miss seeing all the girls again. I hope you may find time to write a full account of the proceedings for I shall be very interested. Give my kindest remembrances to all the girls.

Sincerely your classmate,

Ruth Johnstin."

**Greetings to the Class of 1903 Upon Their Tenth
Anniversary, From the Former College
President, Dr. Chalmers Martin.**

My Dear Jennie McSherry (Who happened to write asking him for a message for the Recorder):—

Here I am already one day behind the procession in replying to your kind note on behalf of your class at P. C. W. Shortly after it was received, I went out of town for two days and a half, and this absence put things behind so that only now did I get your note on the docket, and then to find that I was too slow! I am truly mortified, for I did heartily appreciate your cordial greetings and kind words. If it gives the class of 1903 pleasure to recall their undergraduate days, it equally gives me satisfaction to recall my association with them. For in size and general interest 1903 was certainly the banner class of my brief administration. And as for the performance of "As You Like It," that certainly was a great

success. I have heard the Ben Greet Players give the play twice since then in outdoor performances, and the Coburn Players at least once, and one or two of our college classes or literary societies here have presented it, but just for pure pleasure in connection with it my thoughts go back to P. C. W. campus and your commencement.

Well, if I could attend the reunion, I should just have to call you all by your first names, as I used to do, because I would not be sure which of you were married, and what your proper matronly titles are. My own family supplies me with the evidence that Time has been diligently engaged in his usual business of passing rapidly.

For myself, I have enjoyed my ten years teaching in Wooster immensely. I like my subjects (Old Testament), my colleagues, the students, the town, and everything connected with my work here.

I have taken great pleasure in the progress of the College under Dr. Lindsay—a progress of which Dr. McEwan, the Pittsburgh papers, the Alumnae Recorder, and Miss Campbell of the faculty, who teaches in our Wooster Summer School, have kept me more or less informed. So if I am too late for print—and certainly there is nothing in this letter that deserves perpetuation in print—please give my very warmest greetings to each member of the class, and assure them that I hold them in the most pleasant recollection.

With cordial personal greetings, to which Mrs. Martin adds her love, I am,

Faithfully yours,

Chalmers Martin.

Class of '04.

Nancy Blair is a busy and interested Kindergarten teacher in the Forbes school.

Elizabeth Carpenter Dearborn is devoting her time and talents to her “flourishing” family in their new home in Maplewood, N. J., where they have been since last October.

Jessie Gray has been giving one afternoon every week to library work and as ever, filling her useful place at home. Quite recently she enjoyed a short visit with Elizabeth Dearborn, in Maplewood.

Rebekah Eggers is still teaching in the Pittsburgh

High School. Last summer she had some delightful weeks of foreign travel.

Edna McKee enjoyed a novel experience in her nine-weeks' stay last summer in a girls' camp at Fairlee, Vermont.

Helen Thomas Larimer is enjoying to the full what one of her classmates calls "the delightful sensation of possessing a little daughter all your own." "Wee Marjorie" has recently passed her first birthday and exacts her baby rights in the household most decidedly.

Miss Lida Young is taking the course in library training and is also Assistant Home Librarian.

Class of '05.

Dear Recorder:

Here again, and you find me more intimately associated with you and your doings than ever. This time I have some real information about "naughty five" to give to the listening world through your mighty pages. There is no use for me to begin with the fairest and loveliest of our girls for I never could decide just to whom that apple would be awarded, and now after eight years, eight whole years mind you, I am still in the old dilemma.

Betty writes from far-off California, fifteen miles south of San Francisco, that she is busy raising two little girls and bringing them up in the way they should go, Elizabeth aged two and a half and little Margaret not yet a year old. She says, "One glance at the rosy cheeks would convince you that this is an ideal climate for children." She extends a cordial invitation to any of the Alumnae who may go West to the Exposition in 1915, and would assure them of the heartiest welcome imaginable. From her letter I can safely assume that "Betty liebe" is leading a delightful life.

Another happy mother is Florence Van Wagener Shaw, who writes to tell me that the two little girls, with whom I have been crediting her are one little boy, John David, now two and a half years old and a sturdy and wholesome little son. She sends a greeting to all her P. C. W. friends and says to tell them she's "married, but happy," and so busy she hasn't time to get into mischief. She spoke of coming on for commencement, but said she couldn't leave the "daddy dear" and ended with the comment that she supposed "you

old maids will laugh at that." One old maid did laugh, but not for the exact reason given.

Frank still pursues the even tenor of her married ways and seems to be a stirring active member of the College Club. She has a most indulgent husband whose devotion, in this day of suffragettes, even extends to letting her wear his clothes. (I saw her myself twice arrayed in his top hat, Prince Albert coat and the rest of "them," doing society at the Clubrooms).

I wrote Helen, but all in vain, as I was not rewarded even with a postal card. We send her our greetings and hope that she may let us hear from her soon.

The best I can say of myself is that I have reformed to the extent of attending three Decade II meetings in succession, where I have had, in every sense of the word, a howling and hilarious time. I do not know just whether it will be safe to continue those visits however, as I am always apprehensive lest some one may die of heart failure or collapse from surprise at my apparent return to grace.

To your editors, dear Recorder, I, from my lofty position of class secretary, have very little to say. In this capacity I am smiling, smiling at the chairman and her efforts to produce an intelligent Recorder, and have said to her, "O wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursel as ithers see us." To which she retorts that her "job" ends with the present issue while mine goes on like the brook—forever. And my reflection is, "thank heaven for a sense of humor and the ability to laugh at both of us."

Still yours,

Harriet Bower Kerr.

Class of '07.

The class of '07 has one piece of really important news, for we have a new member—a very tiny new member, but among '07 girls size is an unimportant item. So little Margaretta Allison Boyd is one of us, and we are a delighted class because we have a real live baby among us. Little Margaretta came into the home of Edith Allison Boyd, January 30, 1913, and since that home is in Akron, Ohio, we have not yet seen her, but we know she is a perfect little one and we are all looking forward with delight to her first visit to Pittsburgh.

Clara L. Niebaum has spent the winter partly in Canons-

burg, where she has been teaching Latin and German in the High School and partly in Pittsburgh, where she has made flying week-end visits. She is anticipating a delightful summer near the Atlantic, where her family have taken a cottage for the summer.

Ellen B. McKee is our real housekeeper, for she has time to experiment in the intricate and mysterious realms of the household. She keeps the rest of us informed as to methods of hygienic housekeeping. For instance, we have learned that lard should never be allowed in the household, but that butter should be used for all cooking purposes. When, as at present, butter is too costly to be used for such purposes, Crisco is recommended. If the cost of living is reduced under the present administration, it is safest to go back to butter.

Grace Stevenson divides her time between self-culture and the culture of the masses. For the former she gives much of her time to the Pierian Literary Circle of Coraopolis; for the latter she diligently instructs the youth of that same city on Sunday mornings, hoping to bring the human race a little nearer perfection than it has been. Just now Children's Day demands all her extra minutes.

Bessie D. Johnson has been teaching English in the Brush-ton High School during the past winter, now and then enjoying the diversion of chaperoning a dance or theatre party. She is contemplating something more romantic than teaching as a future occupation.

Mary C. McKee has been at the Northfield Seminary, teaching in the department of science. She enjoys her work with the girls of the seminary, and also the Massachusetts weather. If the Recorder appeared in the winter, news from the Northfield member of '07 would very probably be that of snows, cold winds and work. But anyone who has journeyed up the Connecticut River to this point, where Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire meet, knows that the beauty of the mountains in the distance, the woods and the arbutus is all that it is possible to write of in the month of May. Work with girls like hers has an exhilarating pleasure all its own. Imagine six hundred girls, ranging from fifteen to thirty-five, from all countries of the world, with every kind of past experience, alike only in its story of struggle often against grinding poverty, and in the ambition for the things which a school such as this can bring into their

lives—then you know a little of her work at Northfield Seminary.

Class of '08.

Mrs. Walter M. Dann has the sympathy of all her friends in the death of her mother, Mrs. Curtis S. Marshall, March, 1913.

Mrs. Blakeley is still living happily in her San Bernardino home. "Alfred grows cuter every day."

Miss Lilla A. Greene was married September 9, 1912, to Mr. Ralph T. Simmons, of Troy, N. Y. The wedding took place at the home of the bride in Hoosick Falls, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Simmons' address is now 15 Blakeley Court, Troy, N. Y.

The wedding of Miss Mary Mellon and Mr. Hugh King McJunkin, of Pittsburgh, took place April 16, 1913. Their present address is now 7212 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh.

Class of '09.

It has always seemed to me a shame that a member of this class must write it up each year for the Alumnae Recorder for the modesty for which each member is noted of course prevents its getting its deserved amount of praise. By way of suggestion to next year's board: Could not a member of some other class write our records?

No, none of us are married yet but we are hopeful for at least one of us is going to enter the bonds. You all remember Frank Challinor, one of the fair co-eds of our class, who plodded through four years of Friday evening entertainments with us and carried home his diploma triumphantly in the June of 1909? Well, he expects to accompany one member of the class of 1909 for a good many more years and so Gladwin Coburn leaves us and her work in Aliquippa in the autumn to take up her abode in New York.

Leila Estep has been teaching this year in Riverside high school, besides lending the benefit of her instruction in the field of athletics to the girls in the church to which she belongs. She and Gladwin are still inseparable and we don't see how Frank ever succeeded in persuading Gladwin to leave.

Grace Tatnal and Emma Coulter are, like the rest of us, poor correspondents, so we don't hear from them often.

Grace is still happy in the fact that she can live at home and teach in the Harrisburg high school. Emma has moved from Mississippi to a private school in California and sends us wonderful accounts of the scenery and of long automobile trips with friends. We guess she is teaching, too. We hope that she and Grace will feel called upon to visit Pittsburgh soon.

Carla Jerecki is home from Germany and enjoying her leisure in Sandusky, Ohio. She paid us a nice long visit this winter and had many things to tell us of her long trip abroad.

Irma Beard has spent this winter in Pittsburgh, taking instruction at the University of Pittsburgh instead of giving it as she has been doing in the last few years. The University is to be congratulated.

Eva Cohen as usual is the drone in the hive. Besides a little settlement work, she has done nothing but stay at home and listen to the story of "What am I doing" from the other members when they could find time to communicate with her.

But it is a wonderful class.

Eva Cohen.

Class of '11.

We are glad to report a busy year for 1911 and one having its full share of joys and trials.

Irma Discher, Margaret Greene, Minerva Hamilton, Edith Medley, Belle McClymonds, Maggie May McCullough, Rachel McQuiston, Edna Reitz, Elma Trussel, Gertrude Wayne, and Florence Wilson are all helping the infant ideas to grow. We are proud of our school-ma'ams and hope that their pupils appreciate them.

We have one wedding to announce, that of Mabel Crowe to Lewis S. Baird, which took place in June, 1912. Mr. and Mrs. Baird are living in Cleveland, Ohio.

Frances Gray is enjoying her course in the Children's Librarian Training School.

Rosalie Supplee has a position with the East Liberty branch of the Associated Charities.

Clarissa Blakeslee, Alice Darrah and Sara Carpenter are at home, struggling with domestic problems and trying to

convince their teacher class-mates that their "job" is worthy of much respect.

We all express our sympathy for Edith Medley, whose brother died during the winter.

It is a pleasure to say that our honorary member, Miss Brownson, is able to be at College again and to meet some of her classes.

Editor's Note—What has become of the secretaries of our younger classes? We can forgive the older classes for their neglect of us, but we do expect better things of the youngsters. Take a brace now and have your class represented. Don't join the ranks of the "backsliders and the has-beens."

THE DECADE CLUBS.

Decade Club 1, gone but not forgotten.

Decade Club II is still numbered among the active and thriving clubs and hopes to continue indefinitely. As usual we dressed dolls at the November and December meetings. Would that we might have seen the faces of the happy little mothers on Christmas morning. Talks by different members about the activities in which they engage are most interesting. To you, who are not attending Decade meetings, let me say, you are really missing a good time. If you doubt it, ask *HBK, who has been brought back into the fold this year. Then if you are not sure, come and be convinced. E. G. McK.

Decade Club III has held regular meetings during the year, where the experiences of the teachers and the adventures of those otherwise occupied were much discussed and thoroughly enjoyed.

*The half has not been told. I barely escaped with my life last time and wouldn't have missed it for words, the meeting, I mean. It's more fun than the matinee, the circus, or a balloon ascension.

H. B. K.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING, JUNE 7, 1912.

The annual business meeting of the Alumnae Association, Pennsylvania College for Women, was held at the College Friday, June 7, 1912. The meeting was called to order by

the president, Miss Mary Bruce. The minutes of the previous meeting were then read and approved as read. A motion was made to admit the new class of twenty-one (21) members, the largest so far, ever graduated from the College. Miss Jessie Gray was asked to escort the class in to the meeting and, while waiting for the girls, it was suggested that the minutes of the meeting of June, 1911, be read. The new class was then admitted into the Association with fitting words of welcome by the president, after which the president's annual address was given, telling of the opportunities for Social Service work in our home city.

Reports of committees followed. The treasurer's report was accepted as read. Miss Renshaw, as chairman of the Helen E. Pelletreau Scholarship Fund, gave a brief account of the work accomplished by means of the fund. She closed the account with a report of the fund, which report was accepted as read. A note was read, thanking the Association most heartily for the sum of one hundred nine dollars and ninety-eight cents, which had been given to the Scholarship committee.

A telegram, received from Miss Pelletreau in greeting to the Association, was read by Mrs. Miller, and it was resolved on motion that Mrs. Miller, in behalf of the Association, should send a message of thanks in reply. Mrs. Warmcastle, chairman of the Dormitory Committee, reported some urgent needs of the Dormitory, and asked that the Association aid in supplying them. Mrs. Spencer, chairman of the Endowment Committee, reported that all but Four Hundred and Ninety-five Dollars (\$495.00) of the Endowment Subscriptions had been collected. Of this sum, there was hope of obtaining only Fifty (\$50) Dollars, therefore, the Committee had cancelled the subscriptions for the other Four Hundred and Forty-five (\$445.00) Dollars and asked that the Committee be disbanded. It was resolved on motion to accede to this request and a rising vote of thanks was given said Committee.

At the meeting in June, 1911, it had been voted to establish a Permanent Alumnae Fund and, in order to start the fund, the Kitty Cheatham Benefit was given, from which was cleared the sum of Three Hundred and Fifty-nine Dollars (\$359.00). With this sum in mind, Miss Renshaw made a motion that the Association should purchase the articles asked by Mrs. Warmcastle for the Dormitory; whereupon a dis-

cussion arose as to what had been meant by a "Permanent Alumnae Fund" and a rising vote was taken which resulted in the decision that the money, obtained by the benefit, is to be invested as a nucleus from which the Permanent Alumnae Fund is to grow. Miss Renshaw then amended her motion to read that Three Hundred (\$300.00) Dollars of the money in hand be retained by the Association for the Alumnae Fund and the remainder be given to the Dormitory Committee. This motion carried. It was further resolved, on motion by Mrs. Pardee, that Three Hundred (\$300.00) Dollars from the Kitty Cheatam Benefit be set aside as a Permanent Alumnae Fund to be added to from time to time by vote of the Alumnae Association, the interest only to be used annually.

It was resolved on motion that a committee be appointed by the chair, at her leisure, to present to the Association at the Fall Meeting some plan for adding to the Alumnae Fund.

It was resolved on motion that an expression of sympathy be sent by the Association to Prof. Gittings on the death of his son.

It was resolved on motion by Miss Carrie Kim that the names of Miss Skilton and Mme. de Vallay, both of whom are severing their relations with the College after many years of faithful service, be added to the roll of Honorary Members.

It was resolved on motion that a committee be appointed to investigate the altering of the Alumnae Window in Dilworth Hall in order to obtain better ventilation and to confer with Dr. Lindsay and Miss Coolidge.

Roll call followed with ninety-two (92) responding, after which Miss Coolidge gave a short talk, telling about Dilworth Hall and the aims of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae.

The report of the Nominating Committee was accepted as read and it was resolved on motion that the secretary cast the ballot, which resulted in the following officers being elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. George Wilmer Martin '92.

Vice Pres.—Mrs. George Porter '99.

Treasurer—Miss Elizabeth McCague '98.

Secretary—Miss Hilda R. Sadler '03.

Recorder Board,

Advisory—Miss Minerva Hamilton '11.

Chairman—Miss Harriet Kerr '05.

Assistants—Mrs. John M. Irwin '03.

Miss Bessie Johnson '07.

Miss Leila Estep '09.

Motion to adjourn followed.

Hilda R. Sadler, '03, Secretary.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING OCTOBER 4, 1912.

The Fall Meeting of the Alumnae Association, Pennsylvania College for Women, was held at the College Friday, October 4, 1912. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. George W. Martin; the minutes of the June Meeting were read and approved as read.

The Ways and Means Committee, Miss May Hardy, Chairman, reported that they had not been able to decide on any plan for increasing the Alumnae Fund, and it was resolved on motion, that this committee be empowered to consult with the president and to proceed with arrangements for an entertainment whenever something worth while presented itself.

It was resolved on motion that notes of condolence from the Association be sent by the secretary to Mrs. Charles Spencer and Mrs. Arthur Fording.

It was resolved on motion that an additional Ten Dollars and Fifty Cents from the Kitty Cheatam Benefit be given to the Dormitory Furnishing Committee for the purchase of some necessities.

A report was given by the Committee on the altering of the Alumnae Window, stating that it can very easily be accomplished.

Seventeen (17) members were present.

On motion the meeting was adjourned, after which tea was served by Miss Coolidge.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING APRIL 9, 1913.

A Special Meeting of the Alumnae Association, Pennsylvania College for Women, was held at the College Wednesday, April 9, 1913. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. George W. Martin. The question to be discussed was then presented. It had been suggested that we have

become too large a body for the "old dining room" and also that as a means of bringing our College and its needs before a larger number of persons, we should invite to our Alumnae Dinner some of the students who had attended College but who had not been able to complete their course.

Immediately it was resolved on motion that, having become so large a body, we remove from the Dining Room to Assembly Hall for the Alumnae Dinner.

The question of inviting the former students caused more discussion. It was suggested that the invitation be extended this year and at each fifth year following, but the number of members of the Alumnae present being so few, it was thought the true sentiment in the matter could not be obtained. It was finally resolved on motion that all students, having attended the College for one year or more, be invited to the Alumnae Dinner this year. It was further resolved on motion that the chair appoint a committee to confer with the College concerning the invitation list.

The meeting was adjourned on motion.

Hilda R. Sadler, Secretary.

REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE LECTURE COMMITTEE.

Owing to the very poor response last year for funds to carry on the work of the Lecture Committee, those in charge decided this year to make no appeal until definite plans could be quoted. The committee has been in communication all year with all the big lecture bureaus of the country, but has been unable to obtain any lecturers desired by Dr. Lindsay for the College at any reasonable sum. There has always been another source from which we have drawn, namely, from the list of those who for some reason or other were visiting our city and so would give us special rates. The College is always notified of all such events but this year they found nothing they cared to have.

Let us hope that next year for the course will be more successful and that owing to the omission of this one year, everyone will rally to its support all the more willingly next year.

Eva M. Cohen, '09, Chairman.

THE HELEN E. PELLETREAU SCHOLARSHIP.

The members of the Alumnae Association will be interested, I am sure, in hearing something about the progress being made by the students we are assisting in their College course by means of the Helen E. Pelletreau Scholarship Fund. During the past year we have helped two students; one is a Junior, a resident in the College, the other a day scholar in the Freshman class, about both of whom we hear very gratifying reports. In a letter to the Scholarship Committee from Miss Coolidge, she says of our Junior: "She is an excellent student, a leader in the German Club, a member of the Student Government Executive Committee, and a fine girl in every way." Of the Freshman, Miss Coolidge writes: "She has a good mind and nice spirit and is doing good work." In addition to these two students we have been able to assist another girl to the extent of Fifty Dollars, a gift from the Colloquium Club. In the coming year we will continue to assist the two students we have helped for the past year. One will be a Senior and the other a Sophomore, and we will also be able to help a new student who has been suggested by Dr. Lindsay. She will enter the Freshman class and be a resident student, a young woman who is desirous of having a College education who would not otherwise be able to have one unless helped by our Scholarship. To give some small idea of the good we have been able to accomplish through the means of our Scholarships, I will take the liberty of quoting again from Miss Coolidge's letter, with reference to the two students helped from 1909-1912, who graduated from our College, becoming members of the Alumnae Association last June. Miss Coolidge writes: "I am pleased to send you such excellent reports of the girls whom the Alumnae Association has helped in the past, the students whom you so generously assisted in their course and who graduated last year; both were excellent students through their College course and they helped in every way in the College life; both were members of the College Glee Club and various other societies. One was active in the Y. W. C. A., also a member of the Basketball Team. One of these young women is teaching Science in a high school in one of our nearby towns; the other one is a principal of a high school in a Western state. Both are receiving usually good salaries for first year's work. The young woman who is

principal of the Western high school has taken hold of the school in a most interesting way by introducing new features to attract students and hold their interest, and as she has a small number of teachers in her school, she herself is teaching cooking, sewing, physical culture and running a basketball team and a school paper. We feel that the College has a right to be proud of these two girls, and their own lives have been made happier and easier by their College education."

Miss Coolidge has voiced the sentiment of every Alumnae. I know, when she says that "the College has a right to be proud of these two girls," and these are only two out of a good number who are doubtless also doing good work. Great credit is due to the small band of Miss Pelletreau's "own girls," who worked so hard and faithfully in the early days to raise the Scholarship Fund, for it was they who bore the "burden and heat of the day," and are now seeing the fruits of their labors. The Scholarship Committee is very anxious to raise the Fund to \$10,000. It is now something over \$7,000, and we feel that every member of our Alumnae Association should have a chance to share in this work. During the coming year you will likely be given that chance, and we hope that when some plan for raising the money is decided on, that every member will esteem it a privilege to help by her hearty co-operation and substantial aid.

Rebecca F. Renshaw, Chairman.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR YEAR ENDING MAY 1, 1913.

Receipts

Balance on hand May 1, 1912.....	\$384.59
Annual Dues	116.00
Kitty Cheatam Benefit	11.50
Interest	2.06
	\$514.15

Disbursements

To Printing Recorders	\$ 85.00
Benefit Fund	300.00
Postals and Printing	8.65
Dormitory Furnishings	40.30

Balance on hand May 1, 1913 80.20

\$514.15

Benefit Fund

Balance on hand\$300.00

Interest 12.00

Benefit at Mrs. Martin's 112.25

\$424.25

Elizabeth W. McCague, Treasurer.

Mary Acheson Spencer, Auditor.

TRUSTEE'S REPORT OF SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

Mortgage No. 1 "Horner"\$1,300.00

Six months' interest due August 14\$ 39.00

Mortgage No. 3 "Marks" 1,600.00

Six months' interest due September 6 48.00

Mortgage No. 6 "McKeen" 1,500.00

Six months' interest due May 28 45.00

Mortgage No. 7 "Ritchey" 3,500.00

Six months' interest due July 26 105.00

Semi-annual interest\$237.00

Scholarship Fund 87.49 \$7,900.00

Reserve Fund 58.49

Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings 146.36

Total amount of Scholarship Fund\$8,046.36

RACHEL CASTLEMAN AIKEN,

Trustee.

REPORT OF HELEN E. PELLETREAU SCHOLARSHIP COMMITTEE.

1912

May 5, Balance in bank\$208.83

June 12, Cash from Colloquium 50.00

July 1, Interest on deposit 2.03

Sept. 5, Interest on Horner Mortgage..... 39.00

Oct. 15, Interest on Ritchey Mortgage 105.00

Nov. 20, Interest on McKean Mortgage 45.00

Nov. 21, Interest on Marks Mortgage	48.50
1913	
March 28, Interest on Ritchey Mortgage	105.00
Jan. 1, Interest on deposit	.40
April 4, Interest on Horner Mortgage	39.00
May 6, Interest on Marks Mortgage	48.00
	\$690.76
	603.27
	\$ 87.49

Withdrawn from Bank.

1912	
July 11	\$ 8.77
September 25	275.00
November 7	102.00
November 26	5.00
1913	
May 2	162.50
May 6	50.00
	\$603.27

Reserve Fund.

1912	
May 5, Balance in Bank	\$ 8.11
May 21, Received from Scholarship	45.00
July 1, Interest on deposit	.31
Nov. 26, Received from Scholarship	5.00
1913	
Jan. 1, Interest on deposit	.45
	\$58.87
Balance in Bank	\$ 87.49
Balance in Reserve	58.87
	\$146.36

Jane Wightman, Treasurer.

A TOAST OF WELCOME TO THE CLASS OF 1913.

Class of 1913, we come with hands extended to greet you. Heartily do we congratulate you on the attainment of your College course.

Have you, when a child, ever been desirous of playing a table game but first have been obliged to sit down and con the rules, obtruse and wordy? After a time, however, you grasped the general principle of the game and then prepared to have the fun of playing. In some such way you may have viewed the College course, wondering often to yourself what possible use it would ever be to know a logarithm from a co-sign, a major premise from a minor, a Polyphome from a Circle, a Tom Jones from a Tom Brown. But from all this study, you have gleaned a general information of the game of life and are ready now to have the fun of playing. May you win in the game.

We also extend our hands to draw you in glad welcome into our midst. We lead you across the portal of our home—the House of Memory. We have builded it from the quarry of happy recollections of one alma mater. Time, quizzes, facts, all may flee, but memory is ever ours. At will we live again in the past, stopping or hurrying the time at whim. Henceforth you will be a loved member of this circle. You will bear its name of Pennsylvania's daughters, which, while you may not have heard as yet proclaimed from the housetops, you have never heard decried in the streets. A golden opportunity lies here for you—to make your College renowned through you, not you renowned through your College.

As you look around this circle, you will not find that because we are under one roof, we are as similar as peas in a pod. Of course, we might be grouped under the heads of Mated and Not Mated as science once grouped the world into Earth and Heavens. But neither classification is essential. In general, wherever woman has advanced into the fields of science, art, social reform, government and home life, you will find one or more of the circle informed through personal experience. Seek then the group with which you feel in sympathy and join yourself to it.

Let me say a word for the home-makers, who, receiving their diplomas, could not go out to seek their fortunes in the wide world because of a yawning niche in their own homes

which duty and conscience insisted yawned for them. In spite of College dreams of far-reaching influence, some of us had to settle back into the commonplace—

“ ‘A commonplace life’ we say and we sigh;
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky
Makes up the commonplace day;
The moon and the stars are commonplace things
And the flower that blooms and the bird that sings;
But dark were the world and sad our lot
If the flowers failed, and the sun shone not;
And God, who studies each separate soul
Out of commonplace lives makes His beautiful whole.’ ”

I know such an Alumna, who to cheer her soul with a vision of the magnitude of her trifling daily tasks, drew upon her mathematical course and computed that making as she did six beds a day and every day of the year would make 2,160 beds a year. She has been doing this for ten years and how many more I shall not add. If you make in the next ten years 21,600 beds or the equivalent, will life seem in vain? Not allowing her mind to rust, this said Alumna conned poetry while her fingers toiled. All this she did in one-half hour each morning. You would not have me calculate the other fifteen and a half hours of her day. The recording angel only could do that. Do you remember the quest of the Blue Bird? You, too, may find your happiness at home.

This House of Memory we do not keep in repair merely to recall the joys of the past, else like the traditional Chinese we would be a dead people. We come each to relate her doings and to note how far and in what direction each has traveled, or to polish up her ideal, battered and chipped, perhaps, by knocks in the world, and to gain or give enthusiasm from the successes of the years. Some of us get into a rut and cannot see beyond our own environment. We live like “a man in a barrel looking out of a bunghole.” When we hear what other women are doing, we are enthused and go home with a more comprehensive view of life. Vow tonight that you will come regularly to the family fireside and bring your kindling wood once a year. Should you be obliged to live in China or at the South Pole, come at least to your decade anniversaries. We need you and you need your classmates.

Now, in closing, must come a word of advice. It is our

first and last chance, for when the sheepskin is in your hand, you can lay claim by law to know as much as we do. For everyone of you there is a corner in this world. To find it may be like seeking your place card at a banquet. You may try every chair before you discover the right one. But send out quires as you go, and some one on the other side of the board may spy your assigned place and save you time.

Now put your theories to the test. It is harder to get a theory to work, than to get a theory. In the laboratory when you put a certain acid with a certain metal, you will get a certain result. But in this world when you put human beings and material together, you cannot calculate on the outcome. Put a menu in the hand of a cook, and no one can tell what the meal will be. But do not despair. The fact that one out of every two hundred of the voters for Woodrow Wilson had applied for office reminded Senator Bourne of an office-seeking story. "There was once a President, who received a letter which proved there is no such thing as discouraging an office seeker. This letter said:

"Dear Mr. President—I understand you are going to take a month off to destroy the big mountain of letters asking you for jobs. If everything else is gone, I would like the job of destroying those letters."

So, class of 1913, do not lose heart.

I would voice my thought for living in the timely words of another:

"A work to do,
And a clear inside;
A friend to help,
And a sunnyside."

Every path will not lead where you plan. Whatever failures, disasters or sorrows come to you, always look for the good they bring. Like the four-leaf clover, it is there, but you must search for it. It will keep you busy and help you forget your grief in a measure and rise above it. Be a cheery traveler, making the best of discomforts, lending a helping hand, and not worrying over disasters that may yet happen along the way.

Once more we assure you of our welcome; and whatever task life gives you now to do, carry it on with a singing heart that you may uplift all who pass by:

“Whate’er the theme the maiden sang,
As if her song could have no ending;
I saw her singing at her work,
And o’er the sickle bending.
I listened, motionless and still,
And, as I mounted up the hill—
The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more.”

Nancy Brown Blair.

1913's REPLY.

Some time ago a friend gave me a little book, neatly bound in a fringed napkin, entitled: “How to behave at a banquet”, assuring me that it contained, among other things instructions on how to respond to a toast. Whether she was prompted in giving me this booklet, by compassion for herself or me, I do not know yet. Nevertheless, I was properly grateful for the gift. In view of what was then and is now before me—this function and yourselves. On opening it, I read in big, black, bold type at the top of the first page—and how I devoured the words—“If asked to respond to a toast, follow directions below”. I looked and saw—a blank page. However much I am inclined to follow the directions in question, and much as my classmates would, I know, like to have me do so, I feel that we should, everyone in the class of '13, take advantage of the present opportunity, to express our appreciation of the cordial welcome which the members of the alumnae association have extended to us tonight. Since they could not do so individually my classmates have instructed me, and they all agree that tonight “cut it short”, as I shall gladly do, for if they are not nervous, I am. But I have screwed my courage to the sticking point and shall proceed.

In addition to the instructions and advice given me by my classmates they have given me, also, some material helps, one, for instance in the form of a diminutive hot water bottle bearing the following inscription:

“This little gift is hard to beat;
It surely is a winner.
Place it beneath your icy feet
At the Alumnae dinner”.

And if it were not there literally, it certainly is figuratively and is proving its worth.

This is one of the occasions to which every student looks forward from the moment she enters this college. In her Freshman year she learns that a Junior must compass three things in order to be graduated with distinction: She must attend the Alumnae dinner, must have part in the Senior play and receive a diploma.

As Sophomore and Junior, she seeks to learn what is done at the Alumnae dinner, while as Senior it is "What shall I wear to the Alumnae dinner?" a spectre that looms large in the vision of every Senior for a whole year.

You who once were Seniors may recall to mind that the P. C. W. one is always so busy with every thing that she hasn't time to do anything. She has papers to write that consume her afternoons and studies that fill up the mornings; she must practice for May Day every day, as well as rehearse for the Senior play, to say naught of her social obligations on Saturdays and the intervening evenings. We heartily second our friend, Mrs. Drais', suggestion that we petition the good Lord to work in another day in the week for Seniors"! This would change the calendar for the rest of the world, of course, but what of that? The Seniors would profit.

But after this hurly-burly of commencement, what? The Senior quavers "A career" —the mystic word is spoken. This is the age of progress, at least Pittsburgh is popularly credited with promoting it and women now, to be in the running, must have "careers" in view. But while

"There's something to a flying horse
And something to a big balloon,
Just take care, lest by chance you fall
Before you reach the moon."

And this matter of "careers" reminds me of a story told of a certain evangelist who sought the guidance of a street arab to the postoffice, instead of a tip the evangelist gave the lad his visiting card with an invitation to attend his meetings when he, in turn would point out to his young cicerone of the moment the way to Heaven. He was abashed when the lad retorted "Why, fellow, you don't even know the way to the postoffice.

However, we of the class of '13 like to boast that at least two of our number have found their careers already

and which, to the minds of many, constitute the only true career for women, while two others have publicly vowed their purpose to pursue the same path and yet others are "inquiring." But we all agree that while we are seeking out our "careers", varied as they are like to be, we shall ever be interested in the activities of the Alumnae association and do our little part. It is written that: "On their own merit modest men are dumb", but our good class scorns the precept. Every single girl of us exploits, in season and out of season, the merits and glories of this 1913 class of ours. And while it may prove difficult to live up to our claims, we will continue, as we have done throughout our college course, to make a good honest bluff to that end. One of our own faculty members has said: "a good bluffer is to be admired". though we may not have succeeded, always, in his classes we have tried, tried again at least to have made our claims to superiority in knowledge and information as well as did the newly-rich woman recently returned from California, when asked regarding her impresions of the Golden state she replied: "Los Angeles is just grand, but up at San Francisco is the Golden Gates and, Gee, they are swell."

Another thing: I was instructed to tell all I know regarding the Class of '13, but here I balk, halting between desire to comply and by instructions to "be brief". For, you must know it would require much time more than the five minutes to which I have been limited for my talk to recount all, or even a part, of the glorious acheivements of my class, both in and out of the school-room. What is more, should I try to do so, I just wouldn't have any time left in which to tell the Alumnae how very glad we are at the prospect of becoming incorporated with them. Again, there might be a flareback, which always is dangerous. Besides, I am no tale-bearer and the Alumnae themselves will learn all about us soon enough. In view of all this, certainly you will acclaim my discretion, if nothing else and I shall escape the fate of a certain reporter who was assigned the task of writing the obituary of a well-known, but notoriously parsimonious, citizen with general directions to tell what he knew of him and was chagrined at losing his employment the day following the appearance of his effort in the following words: "Blank is dead. There isn't much that can be said of him except

that the longer he lived, the older he got; and the older he got, the meaner he got."

Having the fate of the luckless reporter in mind and desiring to avoid the pitfall of which he was the victim. I shall refrain from further recountal of the affairs of my class and stop right here.

?

Lucy Abbott Sayman, 13.

THE COMPLEXITIES OF LIFE.

A small boy was writing to a friend one day. In his letter he said: "You know Sam Wilson's neck—well, he fell in the river up to it." I have been just almost that deep in trouble ever since I knew I was to make a speech on the "Complexities of Life," and you may be sure that my sea of trouble is not caused by lack of material. I set out in search of the complexities of life and was swamped by them. I look back to childhood, time of sweet simplicity, and think with a shock of one of my friends who at the early age of five began to muse on this subject. She was starting for Europe and on the train to New York developed the measels. With some difficulty she was smuggled into a hotel and after a rather short quarantine, finally set sail. Because the quarantine was so short, her father instructed her to tell no one that she had had the measles. He came upon deck one day, to hear her telling to a large audience of interested ladies: "I've had two diseases lately," she was saying, "One of them was tonsilitis and my father doesn't allow me to tell the name of the other one."

School days recall with unhappy vividness the complexities of fractions and spelling, and I sympathize anew with the child who was told to go to the board and correct the sentence: "The toast was drank." He looked at it a minute and then his face cleared. He marched quickly to the board and wrote: "The toast was ate." My college friends, trying to solve the social and philosophic problems of the age find life most confusing and fondly hope that when their college days are over, life's problems will be solved, and that living will be an easy matter. But as I turn to the busy life of every day I do not find it so. Each one has the special problems of her trade. We teachers meet strange difficulties not solved for us in pedagogy. We are not all so successful, either.

as one girl I know. It was her first day and with trembling heart she was conducting morning exercises. All went well until, in the middle of the Lord's prayer her mind stopped working. What came next she could not remember. She paused and so did the children. In the silence that threatened to overwhelm them all she suddenly found her voice and said: "Children, I feel that you are not with me. We will begin again." This time the prayer came to a triumphant conclusion. The social worker who manages in her polite conversation with sensitive sufferers to find out their ages, occupations and incomes has special trials of her own, and so does the worker who places children and has to take one or more strange infants on long trips overnight, perhaps, to new homes. A settlement worker was getting statistics from the children in regard to their parents' occupations. All went smoothly till she came to one child who refused to tell. Many questions only succeeded in bringing him to tears. Finally when she became more insistent he begged to be allowed to whisper it. Permission was given and he came close to say: "He's the fat lady in the circus."

If I look for complexities in the society around me I am overwhelmed again. What myriad problems there are of servants and dressmaking, clubs and parties, church work and charities, charities of every kind from tag days to benefit bridge parties. Indeed life has become so very complex to me in the past few weeks that it resembles more than anything else the pictures of the cubist artists, and I am no more able to understand it than I am able to see any sense in one of those pictures. You see the disastrous end of my effort to speak on this perplexing subject. I hesitate to bid you gaze further at it, lest you too become affected. Perhaps, when we understand the Cubist, the complexities of life will also become clear and form themselves into a pattern. Just now with tired brain I offer you the old time toast, what we love at least to contemplate—"The Simple Life."

Mary D. Lindsay.

COMPLEXITIES OF A MODERN WOMAN'S LIFE MENACE TO HEALTH.

There is evidence on every hand that the lives of all the people are becoming more complex, and the lives of women

especially so, as new fields of enterprise and industry are being continually opened to her. But it is by no means certain that the lives we modern women lead are more strenuous or exhaustive than the lives our grandmothers led. Their mode of life was different, and the strain on their physical organism was correspondingly different.

Formerly the strength failed under the hard work that pioneers had to endure. Now it is the nervous system that has to stand the strain.

My grandfather was a doctor in Southern Indiana. At that time, the railroad had not invaded the state, and conditions of life were still primitive. He told this incident as an example of the vigorous constitutions the women of his time enjoyed. One day a woman of robust constitution consulted him, complaining of a tired feeling that came over her every evening—something she had never experienced before. The doctor asked her if she had been taking unusual exercise that would cause the depression, but she replied that she had not. All she had done that day was to milk six cows before breakfast, churn, wash for the family, kill and dress three chickens, chop a little stove wood, hoe in the garden a little, cook dinner. After dinner she washed dishes, gathered vegetables for the next day, and fed the calves. The doctor recommended the rest cure for a few days.

Contrast this with a modern woman's daily rounds. She rises at eight o'clock or after, eats a hearty meal of fruit, and breakfast food; goes to the city and shops until noon, lunches on salad and ice; plays bridge or goes to the club in the afternoon. After dinner, she goes to the theatre or plays more bridge; after which she eats a hearty meal, and retires at a late hour prepared to repeat the experience with slight variation the next day, and the day after; or till the time comes when she too has a tired feeling, and consults not the family physician for he like many other old-fashioned institutions has gone out of style; but a nerve specialist, knowing his business perhaps, and surely knowing the desires of the patient, recommends a month at the sea-shore where the same round of pleasure may be indulged in under a slight change of programme.

The most conclusive evidence that the lives led by modern women are no more exhaustive of physical strength than were the lives of our grandmothers is the disappearance of the

old woman period. In former times when a woman reached the age of forty-five or fifty years, she donned a cap and other insignia of age, and no matter what her physical condition might be, quietly took her place in the social scheme allotted by general consent to old age.

In these days, when a woman advances in years, she does not even have to change the style of her clothes. She knows that a little powder or even paint will conceal the wrinkles, and if her figure inclines in corpulency, rolling or some other good reducing exercise, as some of us know, helps to preserve youthful lines. What more natural then than for her to deport herself as a normal robust woman should.

No, it is not modern ways of living that threatens the lives of women. It is modern food and modern dissipation. In the olden time, articles of diet were few, and all fruits and vegetables had their seasons. Candy was never so toothsome and popular as it is now. Ice-cream, soda-fountain drinks of all kinds, the insidious and seductive sundaes are found on almost every street corner, and our girls there lay the foundation for dyspepsia before they are out of their teens.

We are wiser than our grandmothers were, and know more of the laws of health. Let us know and enjoy our automobiles, theatres, clubs, telephones, and the other luxuries that our age has bestowed upon us, but let us use them in moderation and observe nature's laws as rational individuals, and we will find that complexity of life only enhances the joy of living.

Elizabeth Burt Mellor.

WOMEN ECONOMICALLY INDEPENDENT.

I wish to assure you that I appreciate the profundity of my subject, as well as mentality of my audience. Nor do I cast any reflections on the intelligence of an intellectual audience when I say that it is unfit, after partaking of so hearty a repast, to appreciate the breadth and width and depth of so supreme a subject as women-economically independent.

By economically independent, I mean financially without need of support, self-sustaining and above all self-sufficient. The majority of women are no longer of the clinging vine type. The old tradition is true now only in the street cars, where, if there is no chance to sit down, the women,

clinging vine-like to the straps, swing gracefully to and fro with the motion of the car bending their eager gaze upon the men, who, like sturdy oaks in the forest, remain rooted to the spot, sheltered from the storm of feminine eyes by the ever-protecting leaves of the daily newspaper. Most women have passed this stage. They are now not even matrimony vines stretching out eager arms into empty space. The matrimony vine scheme won't work, for there is one on our front porch and one on our back, and I'm still here. I say that they have even passed the matrimony vine stage and are now economically independent.

Perhaps some of you will say women thus independently situated do not marry. I should say rather that they have come to realize that marriage is not the end and aim of life, that is, that woman's chief end is not to glorify man and annoy him forever. The modern woman concludes to marry, not because a man asks her, but because he suits her. And if, by chance, the man that suits chooses to marry another woman, she wisely does without a husband and lives in single blessedness, or falls in love with another man. So you see independence financially does not keep a woman from marrying a man, but keeps her from marrying the wrong man.

We find women everywhere, instead of being married to the wrong man, married to the right profession. We find women in the work economic and social, scientific and philanthropic, educational and literary. Nearly 100,000 women are now in the service of the United States Government. The Department of Commerce and Labor is carrying on, by means of women, researches into economic conditions. Women everywhere are studying the length of the day and the amount of the wage of women and children employees, improving their environment and raising their lives to a higher level. In the work against child labor, women have made rapid strides. The care of babies and the development of children by means of playgrounds are chiefly under the guidance of competent women and are increasing in efficiency year after year. It was the women of the country who first conceived the idea of juvenile courts. Along educational lines too women are helping to advance new ideas and to put into practice theories already advocated. The women economists by their investigations are bringing about reforms in the environments of the working girl and providing wages and conditions by which

it is possible to live a respectable life. We are thus providing happier and more elevating conditions for the present as well as for the future generation.

Into positions hitherto filled entirely by men, women are being admitted. We find women in medicine, dentistry, mining, law and theology. Their are women policemen, and women plumbers, women surveyers and women farmers, women aviators and women chauffeurs. The only calling to which they have not responded is that of the army, for they still believe that the tongue is mightier than the sword.

Now people have the temerity to say that economic independence leads to independence in other ways, that in addition to independence in thought, in education, and in calling, the modern woman shows independence in manners and speech. They say that even in stopping a man on the street to ask for information, her attitude is: "Tell me immediately what I want to know or you'll be sorry." Others say that she has the self-assertiveness in a crowd that the little sister had when Mary's best beau came to call. Mary on entering the room, found her sister sitting on Jimmy's lap. "Well!" was her comment. "Now you go way," replied the child, "I got here first." Some say this is the attitude, figuratively speaking, of the modern woman, not only in a crowd, but everywhere.

However that may be, she is independent in some ways besides those enumerated. She is free to some extent from sewing, dusting and cooking. perhaps men have reason for thankfulness rather than complaint, particularly when it comes to cooking. Then she is independent in her modes of dress. I hope you realize that it takes independence to dress according to the latest style—and it takes independence to go against the style.

Now I have come to the last part of my speech—the most important part of a woman's speech—the last word. The modern woman wants an independent vote. She is tired of voting by proxy for sometimes there is no proxy. A woman can vote by herself and that's more than some men can do. During the last campaign, a cousin of mine in West Virginia was standing some distance from the polls—more than the required distance if you please—working for the prohibition amendment. She not only knew how to vote, had she had the opportunity, but she knew how to show some of the men how to vote, and she had the opportunity. She was a Demo-

erat but she explained to a man who asked how to vote the Republican ticket. That is more than most men would have done. Now since woman has started her desire to vote, she is not going to force the issue. She knows she will get what she wants, for she always does.

In the meantime, years are flying. This is our tenth reunion but we are not all here. That is, those of us that are here, are all here, but half of us are absent. And, although some of us economically independent, and some of us are not, some of us married and some of us not, none of us are a day older than we were ten years ago.

†Yes, we're girls—always playing with pen or with tongue,—
And I sometimes have asked,—Shall we always be young?
Shall we always be youthful and smiling and gay,
Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?
Then here's to our girlhood, its gold and it's gray!
The stars of its winter, the dews of its May;
And when we have done with our life-lasting pearls,
Dear Father, take care of My Children, the Girls!

Anna R. Hunter, '03.

†A new rendering of "The Boys", by Holmes.



ALUMNÆ REGISTER

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Alumnae Register Guide only	
Miss Isabel Bevier	University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.
Miss Janet Brownlee	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss R. J. Devore	Glendale, Ohio
Miss Anna Hamilton	Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Emma Jewett	Granville, Ohio
Miss Ellen G. Means	60 Willard Street, Hartford, Conn.
Miss Helen E. Pelletreau	60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss M. J. Pike	Ophelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Frances King (Mrs. Paul C. Wolff)	
.....	905 N. St. Clair Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rev. Charles Martin, D. D.	Wooster, Ohio
Dr. Samuel Martin	Shippensburg, Pa.
Mrs. J. S. Nevin	Sewickley, Pa.
Henry D. Lindsey, D. D.	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Cora Helen Coolidge	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss Mary D. Lindsay	Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Alice G. Skilton	Brookline, Mass.

OFFICERS—1912-1913.

President	Mrs. George Wilmer Martin, '92.
Vice-President	Mrs. George Porter, '99.
Secretary	Miss Hilda R. Sadler, '03.
Treasurer	Miss Elizabeth McCague, '98.
Madame Josephine de Vallay	
.....	Kentucky and Aiken Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GRADUATE MEMBERS.

CLASS OF '73.

Black, Elizabeth R.	Spring Street, Wooster, O.
McKnight, Bessie (Mrs. Thomas J. Gregg)	
.....	Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
O'Hara, Lucy (Mrs. S. Schoyer)	Swissvale, Pa.
†Renshaw, Mary B. (Mrs. Richard Chislett)	
.....	5131 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sellers, Minnie	6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Locke, Laura (Mrs. Stoughton Fletcher)	

CLASS OF '74.

Barker, Ellen (Mrs. Henry Brown)	369 Bouquet Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Campbell, Eliza Mrs. Eliza Campbell Stuart)	Sewickley, Pa.
Davis, Anna K.	5103 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Davis, Eva (Mrs. Wm. Huselton)	
.....	Fifth Avenue, near Morewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Renshaw, Rebecca F.	406 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Singleton, Lee (Mrs. Alfred Paul)	Woodsdale, Wheeling, W. Va.
Sterrett, Annie B.	3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Stewart, Jennie (Mrs. Ernest Acheson)	
.....	105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.

Townsend, Helen (Mrs. Joseph Mayer).....d.....
1520 Thrd Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
 *Frazier, Sallie (Mrs. Burritt H. Sawyer).
 *Hutchinson, Ella (Mrs. Findley B. Pugh).
 *Shriver, Annie (Mrs. John Hawkins).

CLASS OF '75.

Cleaver, Mayrie (Mrs. Charles Hain).....
1003 Brooklyn Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
 Harden, Ida E. (Mrs. Gustave G. Aschman).....
Twelfth and Market Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Hughes, Ella.....Keokuk, Iowa.
 †Jamison, Nettie (Mrs. Wm. H. Vincent).....
4067 Duquesne Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Jenks, Carrie.....Brookville, Pa.
 McCulloch, Rachel 1021 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Pa.
 McIntosh, Mary (Mrs. A. R. Wells).....Wellsville, O.
 Patterson, Mry (Mrs. F. W. Green),
 Patterson, Mary (Mrs. F. W. Green).....
1170 N. Edward Street, Decatur, Ill.

TWO—RECORDER

Reid, Lafie.....Mt. Pleasant, O.
 Sterrett, Emma 3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Wainwright, Annie (Mrs. Wm. Abbott).....
Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Jennie B.....349 Henry Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 Willock, Lillian Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Wightman, Mary (Mrs. J. H. Noble),
 *Barrett, Sue S. (Mrs. John M. Witherow).
 *Holmes, Florence I. (Mrs. Arthur V. Davis).

CLASS OF '76.

Gracie, Lydia C. (Mrs. Edward H. Peaks).....
267 Harvey Street, Germantown, Pa.
 Grayson, Anna M.....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Merriman, Claribel (Mrs. D. T. Robey).....Brookville, Pa.
 Negley, Keziah (Mrs. George Senft).....Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
 Norton, Emma (Mrs. H. J. Miller).....Kenton, O.
 Walker, Lallah (Mrs. Lallah Merriman).....Kenton, O.
 Walker, Susan (Mrs. Paul Wadsworth).....
761 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
 †Wightman, A. Jane.....722 North Beatty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Brown, Mary Eliza.
 *McMillan, Effie.
 *Singer, Anna, (Mrs. Henry Ebbert).
 *Schofield, Mary M.
 Carrier, Alberta (Mrs. Alan Wood).

CLASS OF '77.

Campbell, Margaretta (Mrs. John H. Kerr).....
199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
 Fowler, Marguerite (Mrs. H. Morris Richmond).....Meadville, Pa.
 Hedges, May Mrs. F. Talmadge)..1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, O.
 Locke, Susan H. (Mrs. C. D. Mason).....
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, O.
 Lyons, Annie B. (Mrs. F. R. Martin).....Havana, Mason Co., Ill.
 Lyon, Margaret (Mrs. J. Ernest Yalden).....
Woodridge Place, Leonia, N. Y.

- McKnight, Flora (Mrs. Wm. L. Pierce).....Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Pears, Rachel (Mrs. James McClelland).....Fifth and Wilkins Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pitcairn, Agnes (Mrs. Omar S. Decker).....715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pitcairn, Lillian (Mrs. Charles L. Taylor).....5533 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Robbins, Mary (Mrs. Wm. S. Miller).....4741 Bayord Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Annie (Mrs. D. V. Donaldson).....17 W. Buena Ventura Street, Colorado Springs, Col.
 Stoughton, Emma (Mrs. Ernest Irwin).....Address not known
 Watson, Grace (Mrs. G. W. Warmcastle).....5717 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Welch, Ida Cadiz, O.
 *King, Effie B.
 *Johnson, Sara N.
 *Wedch, Anna (Mrs. Craig Moore).
 *Stuart, Lucy (Mrs. Jos. S. Vincent).
 *Stuart, Kate.

CLASS OF '78.

- Barker, Carrie (Mrs. Henry A. Barrett).....Irwin Avenue, near Murray Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bowden, Margaret Sharon, Pa.
 Bowman, Elizabeth (Mrs. Eliz. Bowman Frazier).....McKeesport, Pa.
 Boyles, Mary Mrs. Wells Clendennin).....New Castle, Pa.
 †Hays, Eva Mrs. Arthur Fording).....1140 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kurtz, Emily.....New Castle, Pa.
 Laughlin, Bella, (Mrs. Robert P. Marshall),.....Grant Avenue, Kittanning, Pa.
 Macon, Mary (Mrs. M. Bowser).....Mercer, Pa.
 McKown, Luella (Mrs. A. K. Joy),.....677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
 Ormand, Josephine, (Mrs. John R. Calder),.....1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
 *Low, Frank (Mrs. Richard S. Sayre).

CLASS OF '79.

- †McCay, Westanna (Mrs. John M. Pardee).....502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Mitchell, Sue, (Mrs. M. G. Kyle)
 *Jones, Mary (Mrs. John C. Tasse),

CLASS OF '80.

- McConnell, Anna Belle.....7218 Thomas Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Eliza C. (Mrs. Chas. Mc Knight).....Sewickley, Pa.
 *Reynolds, Esther D. (Mrs. Edwin Alger).

CLASS OF '81.

- Axtell, Fannie (Mrs. T. D. Harman).....1126 Heberton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Jane B.....1409 Chartiers CStreet, N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cummins, Mary Lou (Mrs. B. A. Jenkins).....Philadelphia, Pa.
 Fredericks, Sarah (Mrs. S. F. Marks).....Tideoute, Pa.

Kearns, Emma, (Mrs. Wm. L. Coyle)..... Ellsworth and Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 O'Neil, Rachel (Mrs. Robert Kennedy)..... Elizabeth, Pa.
 Ormond, Mary G. 1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
 Thomas, Lizzie (Mrs. Wallace Imhoff)..6805 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '82.

Abrams, Estelle (Mrs. William Sherwood),.....2146 Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Barker, Bessie (Mrs. David Garden) Corpus Christi, Tex.
 Burgher, Jenne (Mrs. W. H. Butterfield).....
 †Morgan, Fanny (Mrs. Edwin Lewis Porter),.....3333 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Van Eman, Mary (Mrs. C. A. Berger)
 *Nelson, Lide A.
 *Clark, Margaret (Mrs. A. H. Trimble)

CLASS OF '83 .

†Acheson, Mary (Mrs. Charles H. Spenser)'.....719 Amberson Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aiken, Rachel C.....710 Amberson Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Evans, Blanche (Mrs. George Rust).....1833 E. 107th St., Cleveland, O.
 Jackson, Jennie Mercer, Pa.
 Lysle, Anna (Mrs. W. T. E. McLain).....Claysville, Pa.
 McCullough, Anna (Mrs. Denna Ogden).....Greensburg, Pa.
 Negley, Georgiana.....305 Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Neyman, Eleanor (Mrs. C. S. Haines).....215 Oak Street, Butler, Pa.
 *Skyles, Helen (Mrs. C. R. Mair).
 *Bilderback, Althea (Mrs. G. P. Harden).

CLASS OF '84.

Clark, Nancy 1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Meloy, Luella P.....West Newton, Pa.
 McCracken, Jennie (Mrs. Robert A. Elliott),.....315 N. Tenth Street, Cambridge, O.
 Thurston, M. Elizabeth (Mrs. L. B. Stillwell).....Sixth Street, Lakewood, N. J.
 †Walker, Gertrude (Mrs. Abram G. Holmes).....Schenley Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '85.

Fergus, Emma Elizabeth, Pa.
 †Smith, Ella 1150 Wightman Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Walker, Kate P. (Mrs. J. Walter Hay).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 *Taylor, Martha (Mrs. Miles Standish Hemenway).

CLASS OF '86.

Aiken, Maude L. (Mrs. D. Leland Wright).....5312 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Baldwin, Mary (Mrs. H. M. Roberston)....Santa Ana, Orange Co., Cal.
 Carr, Cora E. (Mrs. George P. Jones).....Findlay, O.
 Jennings, Jennifer C. (Mrs. S. S. Lesslie).....Howe and Maryland Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mathews, Mary W. (Mrs. John Biddle Clark).....60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 †Stevenson, Eleanor J.....3501 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wells, Alice.....603 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '87.

Carnahan, Katherine (Mrs. Edwin Z. Smth).....
401 Fairmount Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ewing, Susan M. (Mrs. James E. Hays).....
The Marie Antoinette, New York
 Ferguson, Reta.....Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ford, Edna (Mrs. James Modisette).....
5507 Margaretta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Lockhart, Janet (Mrs. John R. McCune).....
Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCreery, Elizabeth A.....1003 Allegheny Ave., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace Sallie Mrs. Curtis B. Mather).....Toledo, O.

CLASS OF '88.

Beer, Dorcus G.....South Avenue, Bucyrus, O.
 †Boale, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. R. G. Armstrong).....
“The Heights,” Vandergrift, Pa.
 Boyle, Hetty (Mrs. C. D. Callery).....Pasadena, Cal.
 Kirk, Elizabeth (Mrs. W. J. Post).....5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lockhart, Martha (Mrs. H. Lee Mason, Jr.).....
608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Simpson, Elizabeth (Mrs. John Milliken).....Montelaire, N. J.
 Stockton, Alice M.....512 West 122d Street, New York City

CLASS OF '89.

Breed, Mary 5317 Westminster Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 English, Mary E.....Mahoningtown, Pa.
 Fisher, Olivia Oil City, Pa.
 †Riggs, Elizabeth.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Elizabeth (Mrs. C. W. Sterling).....
Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Griffith, Grace (Mrs. E. P. Brown).
 *Rankin, Elsie (Mrs. Chester Wallace).

CLASS OF '90.

Brown, Helen T.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, O.
 †McCance, Jennie Penn and Dallas Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Robinson, Elizabeth Parker, Pa.
 Hill, Lillian (Mrs. John O'Neil).....Frederickstown, Pa.
 *Duncan, Helen (Mrs. Helen Duncan Patton).
 *Hillman, Elizabeth.

CLASS OF '91.

Cunningham, Betty P. (Mrs. David Stewart).....
44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 †Easton, Margaret (Mrs. Frank R. Liggett).....
5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa..
 Pickersgill, Lilly V.....1011 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Ella C. (Mrs. James Brown)....56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Schaefer, Ida.

CLASS OF '92.

†Bryant, Eliza (Mrs. W. P. Barker).....
Forward Avenue, near Shady, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Easton, Etta (Mrs. George Wilmer Martin).....
College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hamill, Sara (Mrs. R. Maurice Trimble).....Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
 Hays, Nettie (Mrs. Charles Flack).....Parnassus, Pa.

Maxwell, Hannah W. (Mrs. A. W. Langdon).....
care A. W. Langdon, The American Can. Co., Philalelphia, Pa.
 Millholland, Sara A.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
 Porter, Caroline L. (Mrs. J. S. Hill).....Martins Ferry, O.

CLASS OF '93.

Barbour, Jeannette (Mrs. Durham Barton).....Mercer, Pa.
 Barnes, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. Wm. R. Watson).....
103 Maple Avenue, Northfield, Minn.

CLASS OF '94.

Anderson, M. Grace 221 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aull, Florence C. (Mrs. J. S. Lacock).....Wayne, Pa.
 Bard, Eva M. (Mrs. Robert O. Fulton).....
836 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Bryant, Sarah (Mrs. Wm. Stevenson).....
5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Krepps, S. May (Mrs. C. C. Holding).....
5822 Hobart Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Murdoch, Lydia K. (Mrs. Robert Webster Jones).....
Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McConnell, Lulu.....1213 Buena Vista Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, P.
 Patterson, Melissa B. (Mrs. Charles Porter).....
Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Raney, Elizabeth B. (Mrs. Howard Kirk).....New Castle, Pa.
 Riddle, Susanna M.....820 Ridge Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wainwright, Grace (Mrs. L. L. Voight).....
514 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Baldwin, Eleanor M. (Mrs. J. Hayward Harlow).
 *Kearns, Annie D.

CLASS OF '95.

Biggs, Margaret 5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Burt, Elizabeth (Mrs. Walter Mellor).....
Beech Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Speer, Mary (Mrs. Robert Pitcairn Watt).....
Hastings Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CALSS OF '96.

Bonnett, Marfguerite.....627 Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davidson, Elizabeth (Mrs. Wm. de Courcey Topley).....
25 Coulburn Avenue, Ottawa, Canada.
 †Edeburn, Edith L.....Box 12, Sorrento, Florida
 Robinson, Anne M (Mrs. Roy Cooper).....
484 Lincoln Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
 *Henrici, Ruth I.
 *Nevin, Mary H.
 *Dieken, Emily A. (Mrs. C. H. Kerr).
 *Meloy, Anne.

CLASS OF '97.

Christy, Mary H. (Mrs. Walter Irwin).....El Paso, Texas
 Eggers, Carrie E.....South High Street, Akron, O.
 Hillman, Sara.....1083 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Hood, Grace W. (Mrs. Thoas Hannah).....
337 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mackey, Mary E. (Mrs. Frederick W. Boland).....
121 Cohasset Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Milligan, Mathilda C. (Mrs. Gordon Fisher).....5 Colonial Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCarty, Harriet D.....J.....Sewickley, Pa.
 Stockton, Edith R.....6360 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '98.

Acheson, Nancy S. (Mrs. Walter E. Houghton).....Stamford, Conn.
 Beringer, Aimee L. (Mrs. Alex. Murdoch).....Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Davidson, Alice R.....704 W. North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCague, Elizabeth W.....409 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCandless, Ida M. (Mrs. Stephen Stone).....5544 Baywood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Barker, Annie E.

CLASS OF '99

†DeVore, Jennie (Mrs. George Porter).....1016 Moyer Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kelly, Lyra F.....12 Scott Street, Utica, N. Y.
 Parry, Florence W. (Mrs. Frank S. Carmack).....Bellefield Dwellings, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Schellenberg, Emilie M. (Mrs. R. A. Paull).....203 Woodward Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1900.

†Ellis, Nina M. (Mrs. Robert Taylor).....620 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mahood, Martha W. (Mrs. George E. Raitt).....Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
 Smith, Elizabeth H.....Hartford City, Indiana
 Snyder, Emma H. (Mrs. Everett Jones).....Bridgeville, Pa.
 Thomas, Alice K. (Mrs. Wm. G. Caples).....Ontario Apartments, Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF '01.

Bruce, Mary 9 Harrison Street, Crafton, Pa.
 Kim, Carrie E.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Moore, Rosetta A. (Mrs. John Houston).....1167 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sands, Helen M. (Mrs. H. W. Ferry).....123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Taylor, Maud 1369 E. Taylor Street, Portland, Oregon

CLASS OF '02.

Blair, Mary 374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Braun, Elsie A. (Mrs. Charles A. Searing).....6342 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Dickey, Helen B.....515 North Church Street, Charlotte, N. C.
 †Houston, Anne M.....338 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kingsbury, Grace A. (Mrs. Verne Shear).....105 Grand Avenue, Akron, Ohio
 Littell, Clara M. (Mrs. John M. Glass).....352 Bryant Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
 McClelland, Margaret M. (Mrs. George P. Herriott).....South Neville Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKinney, Margaret E.....Fairmont, W. Va.
 Montgomery, Annie D. (Mrs. John Mason Young).....Cottage Grove, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands
 Sherrard, Helen E.....810 Franklin Street, Wilkesburg, Pa.
 Shrom, Mary A.....Coraopolis Pa.
 Stanton, Edith N.....135 East 52d Street, New York

Van Wagner, Elizabeth M.....
Reynolds and Lexington Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '03.

Duff, Harriet T. (Mrs. John M. Phillips).....
Brownsville Road, Carrick, Pa.
 Fitzgibbon, Eleanor 514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
 Hunter, Anna R.....1000 Fairdale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Johnston, Ruth F.....London, Ohio
 †McSherry, Jennie E.....811 S. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Petty, Anna M. (Mrs. John M. Irwin).....
5614 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pfeil, Sarah (Mrs. E. Brown Baker).....
221 Prospect Street, Herkimer, N. Y.
 Sadler, Hilda R.....907 Jancey Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Mary G. (Mrs. John Coleman).....New Concord, Ohio

CLASS OF '04

Blair, Nancy B.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carpenter, Elizabeth R. (Mrs. Richard J. Dearborn).....
Myrtle Avenue, Maplewood, N. J.
 Eggers, Rebekah K. 5504 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Jessie C.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Edna G.....920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Thomas, Helen (Mrs. Wm. H. Larimer).....
413 Franklin Avenue, Wilkesburg, Pa.
 Young, Lida B.....103 N. Dallas Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Brownson, Mary W.....Washington, Pa.

CLASS OF '05.

Fitzgibbon, Frances (Mrs. L. I. Grote).....Idlewood, Pa.
 †Kerr, Harriet B.....138 Hawthorne Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Moore, Helen C.....Safe Deposit & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pew, N. Elizabeth (Mrs. Ambrose H. Bell).....Easton, San Mateo Co., Cal.
 Van Wagener, Florence (Mrs. Rutledge K. Shaw, Jr.).....
43 Elm Street, London, Ohio

CLASS OF '06.

†Gray, Edith.....121 Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Madtes, Verna M. (Mrs. James Lowry Rifenberick).....Monessen, Pa.
 McNitt, Willa M.....Mifflin, Pa.
 *Wilson, Anna G.

CLASS OF '07.

Allison, M. Edith (Mrs. Albert B. Boyd).....46 Aquaduct Street, Akron, O.
 †Johnston, Bessie D.....7235 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Ellen B.....1204 Wood Street, Wilkesburg, Pa.
 McKee, Mary C.....479 Campbell Street, Wilkesburg, Pa.
 Niebaum, Clara L.....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stevenson, A. Grace.....Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.

CLASS OF '08.

Greene, Lilla Abigail.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Grow, Laura Myrtle (Mrs. T. A. Blayley).....
350 6th Street, San Bernardino, Cal.
 Marshall, Virginia Gilmour (Mrs. Walter M. Dann).....
915 Ross Avenue, Wilkesburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '09.

Beard, Irma Haynie.....	419 Kelly Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Coburn, Enid Gladwin.....	140 Merdan Street, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cohen, Eva Marie.....	935 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Coulter, Mary Emma.....	218 S. Theobald, Greenville, Miss.
Estep, Leila Anna.....	1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Jarecki, Carla Dorothea.....	1116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, O.
Tatnal, Edna Grace.....	327 Peffer Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '10.

Kramer, Mary Alice....	3228 Perrysville Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
McKibben, Elma Lenore.....	315 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Tassey, Ethel Belle.....	1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.

CLASS OF '11.

Blakeslee, Clarissa R.....	Kittanning, Pa.
Carpenter, Sara R.....	719 North Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Crowe, Mabel F.....	248 Mathilda Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Darrah, Alice L.....	19 Watson Blvd., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Diescher, Irma E.....	5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gray, Frances.....	121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Greene, Margaret	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
Hamilton, Minerva.....	1328 Walnut Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
McClymonds, Belle V.....	502 Hay Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
McCollough, Margaret M.....	1116 Mill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
McQuiston, Rachel D.....	326 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Medley, Edith M.....	Banksville, Pa.
Reitz, Edna M.....	A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
Supplee, Rosalie.....	514 Elliott Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Trussell, Elma M.....	35 Main Street, Carriek, Pa.
Wayne, Gertrude J.....	6613 Aylesboro Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wilson, Florence K.....	112 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '12.

Bickel, Florence Emma.....	265 Fisk Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cameron, Frances.....	W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
Chaddock, Edith M.....	6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Estep, Elvira.....	120 Grandview Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gray, Mary R.....	121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Grooms, Helen.....	100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardy, Mary R.....	429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hickson, Hazel F.....	525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.
Keen, Mary C.....	Baltimore, Md.
Kim, Martha A.....	3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Lindsay, Lillie A.....	Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
McHenry, Lillian B.....	172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.
Pierce, Beulah V.....	6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
O'Neil, Esther A.....	1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
Davies, Elizabeth F.....	508 Twelfth Street, Munhall, Pa.
Davis, Eleanor.....	Ninth Street, Oakmont, Pa.
Sands, Martha J.....	123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sharp, Daisy C.....	1534 Denniston Avenue, E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Shutt, Maude E.....	8 Fourth Street, Warren, Pa.
Spence, Carrie Cosette.....	78 Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pa.
Stahlmann, Calla L.....	Vandergriff, Pa.

CLASS OF '13.

Atkinson, Helen Faye.....	413 McNair Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
---------------------------	-------------------------------------

Blair, Helen Eliza.....	373 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Cameron, Christine Ethloine..	W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
Clark, Laila Lenore.....	Center and Graham Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Colestock, Claire.....	164 Washington Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
Craig, Mary Helen.....	400 Whitney Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Fletcher, Louise Emily.....	5 East Street, Jamestown, N. Y.
Geiselhart, Emma Henrietta.....	S16 Ohio St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Gray, Jeanne Maclean.....	121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Keys, Florence Rebecca.....	Clarksville, Pa.
Kingsbacher, Florence.....	6602 Northumberland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Layman, Lucy Abbott.....	Ellsworth and Graham Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Minor, Margaret.....	5556 Black Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
McCague, Elizabeth Snowden.....	222 Frederick Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
Rosenbloom, Esther Gertrude.....	41 Bell Avenue, North Braddock, Pa.
Titzell, Marguerite Gates.....	701 N. McKean Street, Kittanning, Pa.
Wayne, Sylvia D.....	6619 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Weihe, Elsie Naomi.....	402 Frances Street, Connellsville, Pa.
Wilson, Grace McMaster.....	341 Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Young, Martha Elizabeth.....	125 Washington Street, Vandergrift, Pa.

*Deceased.

†Secretary.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ALUMNAE.

Abbott, Mrs. Wm. (Annie Wainwright, '75).....	Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Acheson, Mrs. Ernest (Jennie Stewart, '74).....	105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.
Aiken, Miss Rachel C., '83.....	710 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Anderson, Miss Grace M., '94.....	221 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Armstrong, Mrs. R. G. (Elizabeth L. Boale, '88).....	"The Heights," Vandergrift, Pa.
Ashman, Mrs. Gustave (Ida E. Hardem, '75).....	Twelfth and Market Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.
Atkinson, Helen Faye, '13.....	413 McNair Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Baker, Mrs. E. Brown (Sarah Pfeil, '03).....	221 Prospect Street, Herkimer, N. Y.
Barker, Mrs. W. P. (Eliza Bryant, '92).....	Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Barrett, Mrs. Henry A. (Carrie Barker, '78).....	Irwin Avenue near Murry Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Barton, Mrs. Dunham (Jeannette Barbour, '93).....	Mercer, Pa.
Beard, Miss Irma Haynie, '09.....	419 Kelly Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Beer, Miss Dorcas G., '88.....	Southern Avenue, Bucyrus, O.
Bell, Mrs. Ambrose H. (Elizabeth Pew, '05).....	Easton, San Mateo Co., Cal.
Bickel, Florence Emma, '12.....	265 Fisk Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Biggs, Miss Margaret, '95.....	5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Black, Miss Elizabeth R., '73.....	E. Bowman Street, Wooster, O.
Blakely, Mrs. T. A. (Laura Myrtle Grow, '08).....	350 Sixth Street, San Bernardino, Cal.
Blakeslee, Miss Clarissa R., '11.....	Kittanning, Pa.
Blair, Miss Mary, '02.....	374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Blair, Miss Nancy B., '04.....	374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Blair, Helen Eliza, '13.....	374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

- Boland, Mrs. Fred W. (Mary E. Mackey, '97).....
121 Cohasset Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Bonnett, Miss Marguerite, '96.....
147 Prospect Street, Riverside, Cal.
- Bowden, Miss Margaret, '78.....Sharon, Pa.
- Bowser, Mrs. Mary M. (Mary Macom, '78).....Mercer, Pa.
- Boyd, Mrs. Albert B. (Edith Allison, '07).....Akron, O.
- Breed, Miss Mary, '89.....5317 Westminster Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Brown, Miss Helen F., '90.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, O.
- Brown, Mrs. Henry (Ellen Barker, '74).....
369 Bouquet Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Brown, Mrs. James (Ella C. Scott, '91).....56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
- Brownson, Mrs. Mary W., '04.....Washington, Pa.
- Bruce, Miss Mary, '01.....9 Harrison Street, Crafton, Pa.
- Butterfield, Mrs. W. H. (Jennie Burgher, '82).....
1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
- Calder, Mrs. John R. (Josephine Ormund, '78).....
Pasadena, Cal.
- Callery, Mrs. C. D. (Hetty Boyle, '88).....
Ontario Apartments, Washington, D. C.
- Cameron, Frances, '12.....W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
- Cameron, Christine Ethloine, '13.....
W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
- Chaddock, Edith M., '12.....6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Carmack, Mrs. Frank S. (Florence Parry, '99).....
Bellefield Dwellings, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Carpenter, Sara R., '11.....719 North Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- Chislett, Mrs. Richard (Mary Renshaw '73).....
5131 Ellsworth Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Clark, Miss Jane B., '81.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Clark, Mrs. John B. (Mary Matthews, '86).....
60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Clark, Miss Nancy, '84.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Clark, Laila Lenore, '13.....Center and Graham Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Clendennin, Mrs. Wells (Mary Boyles, '78).....New Castle, Pa.
- Coburn, Miss Enid G., '09.....140 Meridan Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Cohen, Miss Eva M., '09.....925 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Coleman, Mrs. John (Mary G. Wilson, '03).....New Concord, O.
- Coolestock, Claire, '13.....164 Washington Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
- Cooper, Mrs. Roy (Anne Robinson, '06).....484 Lincoln Ave., Bellevue, Pa.
- Coulter, Miss Mary E., '09.....218 S. Theobald, Greenville, Miss.
- Coyle, Mrs. Wm. L. (Emma Kearns, '81).....
Ellsworth and Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Craig, Mary Helen, '13.....400 Whitnev Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- Crowe, Miss Mabel, '11.....248 Mathilda Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Dann, Mrs. Walter M. (Virginia G. Marshall, '08).....
900 Ross Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- Darrah, Miss Alice L., '11.....19 Watsonia Blvd., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Davidson, Miss Alice R., '98.....704 North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Davis, Miss Anna N., '74.....5103 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Davis, Eleanor, '12.....Ninth Street, Oakmont, Pa.
- Davies, Elizabeth F., '12.....508 Twelfth Avenue, Munhall, Pa.
- Dearborn, Mrs. Richard J. (Elizabeth R. Carpenter, '04).....
Myrtle Avenue, Maplewood, N. J.
- Decker, Mrs. Omar S. (Agnes Piteairn, '77).....
715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Diekev, Miss Helen B., '02.....515 N. Church Street., Charlotte, N. C.
- Diescher, Miss Irma J., '11.....5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

- Donaldson, Mrs. D. V. (Annie Scott, '77).....
17 W. Buena Ventura Street, Colorado Springs, Colo.
 Edeburn, Miss Edith L., '96.....Box 12, Sorrento, Fla.
 Eggers, Miss Carrie E., '97.....South High Street, Akron, O.
 Eggers, Rebekah K., '04.....5504 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Elliott, Mrs. Robert A. (Jennie McCracken, '84).....
315 North Tenth Street, Cambridge, O.
 English, Miss Mary E., '89.....Mahoningtown, Pa.
 Estep, Miss Leila, '09....1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Estep, Elvira, '12.....1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Fergus, Miss Emma, '85.....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Ferguson, Miss Areta, '87....Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ferry, Mrs. H. W. (Helen M. Sands, '01).....
123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Fisher, Mrs. Gordon (Mathilda Milligan, '97).....
Colonial Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Fisker, Miss Oliva, '89.....Oil City, Pa.
 Flack, Mrs. Charles (Nettie Hayes, '92).....Parnassus, Pa.
 Fletcher, Louise Emily, '13.....5 East Street, Jamestown, N. Y.
 Fitzgibbon, Eleanor, '03.....514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
 Fording, Mrs. Arthur (Eva Hays, '78).....
1140 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Frazier, Mrs. E. B. (Elizabeth Bowman, '78).....McKeesport, Pa.
 Fulton, Mrs. R. O. (Eva Bard, '94).....
836 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Garden, Mrs. David (Bessie Barker, '82).....Corpus Christi, Texas
 Geiselhart, Emma Henrietta, '13.....
816 Ohio Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Glass, Mrs. John H. (Clara M. Littell, '02).....
352 Bryant Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
 Gray, Miss Edith, '06.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Miss Jessie, '04.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Miss Frances, '11....121 North Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Mary R., '12.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Jeanne Maclean, '13....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Grayson, Miss Anna M., '76....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Green, Mrs. F. W. (Mary Patterson, '75).....
1170 North Edward Street, Decatur, Ill.
 Greene, Miss Lilla Abigail, '08.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Greene, Miss Margaret, '11.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Gregg, Mrs. Thos. J. (Bessie McKnight, '73).....
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Grote, Mrs. Louis I. (Frances Fitzgibbon, '05).....Idlewood, Pa.
 Grooms, Helen, '12.....100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hain, Mrs. Charles (Mayrie Cleaver, '75).....
1003 Brooklyn Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
 Haines, Mrs. C. L. (Eleanor Weyman, '83)..215 Oak Street, Butler, Pa.
 Hamilton, Miss Minerva, '11..1328 Walnut Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Hannah, Mrs. Thomas (Grace W. Hood, '97).....
337 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hardy, Mary R., '12.....429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Harman, Mrs. T. D. (Fannie Axtell, '81).....
 Hays, Mrs. James E. (Susan M. Ewing, '87).....
“The Marie Antoinette,” New York
 Hay, Mrs. J. Walter (Kate P. Walker, '85).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Herriott, Mrs. George P. (Margaret McClelland, '02).....
South Neville Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hickson, Hazel F., '12.....525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.

- Hill, Mrs. J. S. (Caroline Porter, '92).....Latrobe, Pa.
Hillman, Miss Sara, '97.....1083 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Holding, Mrs. C. C. (May S. Krepps, '94).....
.....5822 Hobart Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Holmes, Mrs. Abram G. (Gertrude Walker, '84).....
.....Schenley Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Houghton, Mrs. Walter E. (Nancy C. Acheson, '98).....Stanford, Conn.
Houston, Miss Anne M., '02.....338 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Houston, Mrs. John (Rosetta A. Moore, '01).....
.....1167 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hughes, Miss Ella, '75.....Keokuk, Ia.
Hunter, Miss Anna R., '03.....1000 Fardale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Huselson, Mrs. Wm. S. (Eva Davis, '74).....
.....Fifth and Moorwood Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Imhoff, Mrs. Wallace (Lizzie Thomas, '81).....
.....6805 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Irwin, Mrs. John M. (Anna M. Petty, '03).....
Idwin, Mrs. Ernest (Emma Stoughton, '77).....Address not known
.....5614 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Iwin, Mrs. Walter (Mary M. Christy, '97).....El Paso, Tex.
Jackson, Miss Jennie, '83.....Mercer, Pa.
Jarecki, Miss Carla D., '09.....116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, O.
Jenkins, Mrs. B. A. (Mary Lou Cummings, '81).....Philadelphia, Pa.
Jenks, Miss Carrie, '75.....Brookville, Pa.
Jenks, Miss Saran., '76.....Brookville, Pa.
Johnson, Miss Bessie D., '07.....7235 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Johnstin, Miss Ruth E., '03.....London, O.
Jones, Mrs. Everett (Emma H. Snyder, '00).....Bridgeville, Pa.
Jones, Mrs. George J. (Cora E. Carr, '86).....Findlay, O.
Jones, Mrs. Robert Webster (Lydia K. Murdock, '94).....
.....Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Joy, Mrs. A. K. (Leulla McKown, '78).....
.....677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
Keene, Mary C., '12.....Baltimore, Md.
Kelly, Miss Lyra T., '99.....12 Scott Street, Utica, N. Y.
Kennedy, Mrs. Robert (Rachel O'Neil, '81).....Newport News, Va.
Kerr, Miss Harriet B., '05.....138 Hawthorne Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
Kerr, Mrs. John W. (Margaretta Campbell, '77).....
.....199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
Keys, Florence Rebecca, '13.....Clarksville, Pa.
Kim, Miss Carrie, '01.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kim, Martha A., '12.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kingsbacher, Florence, '13.....
.....6602 Northumberland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kirk, Mrs. Howard (Elizabeth B. Rainey, '94).....New Castle, Pa.
Kramer, Miss Mary Alice, '10.....
.....3228 Perrysville Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Kurtz, Miss Emily, '78.....New Castle, Pa.
Lacock, Mrs. J. S. (Florence C. Anll, '94).....Wayne, Pa.
Larimer, Mrs. Wm. H. (Helen Thomas, '04).....
.....413 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Langdon, Mrs. Amon W. (Hannah Maxwell, '92).....
.....care A. W. Langdon, The American Can Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Layman, Lucy Abbott, '13.....
.....Ellsworth and Graham Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Lesslie, Mrs. S. S. (Jenifer Jennings, '86).....
.....Howe and Maryland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

- Liggett, Mrs. Frank B. (Margaret Easton, '91).....
5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lindsay, Lillie A., ...Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Marks, Mrs. S. F. (Sarah Fredericks, '80).....Tideoutte, Pa.
 Marshall, Mrs. Robert (Bella Laughlin, '78).....
Grant Avenue, Kittanning, Pa.
 Martin, Mrs. F. A. (Anna B. Lyons, '77).....Havana, Ill.
 Martin, Mrs. George Wilmer (Etta Easton, '92).....
College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mason, Mrs. C. D. (Susan H. Locke, '77).....
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, O.
 Mason, Mrs. H. Lee (Martha Lockhart, '88).....
608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mather, Mrs. Curtis B. (Sallie Wallace, '87).....Toledo, O.
 Mayer, Mrs. Joseph (Helen Townsend, '74).....
1520 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
 McCague, Miss Elizabeth W., '98.....
409 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCague, Elizabeth Snowden, '13...222 Frederick Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 McCance, Miss Jennie, '90...Penn and Dallas Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCarty, Miss Harriet D., '97.....Sewickley, Pa.
 McClelland, Mrs. James (Rachel Pears, '77).....
Fifth and Wilkins Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McClymonds, Miss Belle V., '11.....502 Hay Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 McConnell, Miss Anna Belle, '80...7218 Thomas Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McConnell, Miss Lulu, '94.....
1213 Buena Vista Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCulloch, Miss Rachel, '75.....102 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Ill.
 McCollough, Miss Margaret M., '11...1116 Mill Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 McCune, Mrs. John R. (Janet Lockhart, '87).....
Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCreery, Miss Elizabeth A., '87.....
1003 Allegheny Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McHenry, Lillian B., '12.....172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.
 McKibben, Miss Elma Lenore, '10.....
315 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Miss Edna G., '04...920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Miss Ellen, '07.....1204 Wood Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 McKee, Miss Mary C., '07.....479 Campbell Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 McKinney, Miss Margaret E., '02.....Fairmont, W. Va.
 McKnight, Mrs. Charles (Eliza C. Wilson, '80).....Sewickley, Pa.
 McLain, Mrs. W. T. E. (Anna Lysle, '83).....Claysville, Pa.
 McNitt, Miss Willa M., '06.....Mifflin, Pa.
 McQuiston, Miss Rachel D., '11...326 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 MeSherry, Miss Jennie, '03...811 S. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Medley, Miss Edith M., '11.....Banksville, Pa.
 Mellon, Miss Mary Bell, '08...1024 Brushton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mellor, Mrs. Walter (Elizabeth Burt, '95).....
Beech St., Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Meloy, Miss Luella P., '84.....West Newton, Pa.
 Merrimam, Mrs. Lallah (Lallah Walker, '76).....Kenton, O.
 Millholland, Miss Sara A., '92.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
 Miller, Mrs. H. Jay (Emma Norton, '76).....Kenton, O.
 Miller, Mrs. Wm. S. (Mary Robbins, '77).....
4741 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh Pa.
 Minor, Margaret, '13.....5556 Black Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Milliken, Mrs. John (Elizabeth Simpson, '88).....Montclair, N. J.

- Modisette, Mrs. James (Edna Ford, '87).....
5507 Margaretta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Murdock, Mrs. Alex. (Aimee L. Beringer, '98).....
Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Moore, Miss Helen C., '05....Safe Deposit & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Negley, Miss Georgiana, '83....305 N. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Niebaum, Miss Clara L., '07....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Ogden, Mrs. Denna (Anna McCullough, '83).....Greensburg, Pa.
- O'Neil, Mrs. John (Lillian G. Hill).....Frederickstown, Pa.
- O'Neil, Esther A., '12.....1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
- Ormund, Miss Mary G., '81.....1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
- Pardee, Mrs. John M. (Westanna McKay, '79).....
502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Paull, Mrs. Alfred (Lee Singleton, '74)....Woodsdale, Wheeling, W. Va.
- Paull, Mrs. R. A. (Emilie M. Schellenberg, '99).....
203 Woodward Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Peaks, Mrs. Edward H. (Lydia C. Grace, '76).....
267 Harvey Street, Germantown, Pa.
- Phillips, Mrs. John M. (Harriet T. Duff, '03).....
Brownsville Road, Carrick, Pa.
- Pickersgill, Miss Lilly V., '91.....
1101 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Pierce, Mrs. Wm. L. (Flora McKnight, '77).....
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
- Pierce, Beulah V., '12.....6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Porter, Mrs. Charles (Melissa B. Patterson, '94).....
Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Porter, Mrs. Edwin Lewis (Fanny Morgan, '82).....
3333 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Porter, Mrs. George (Jennie DeVore, '99).....
1016 Moyer Street, Sheridan, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Post, Mrs. W. J. (Elizabeth Kirk, '88).....
5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Raitt, Mrs. George E. (Martha W. Mahood, '00).....Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
- Reitz, Miss Edna M., '11.....A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
- Reid, Miss Lafie, '75.....Mt. Pleasant, O.
- Renshaw, Miss Rebecca, '74....406 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Richmond, Mrs. H. Morris (Marguerite Fowler, '77)....Meadville, Pa.
- Riddle, Miss Susanna, '94....820 Ridge Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Rifenberick, Mrs. Jas. Lowry (Verna M. Maddes, '06)....Monessen, Pa.
- Riggs, Miss Elizabeth, '89.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Robertson, H. M. (Mary Baldwin, '86)....Santa Anna, Orange Co., Cal.
- Robey, Mrs. D. F. (Caribel Merfiman, '76).....Kenton, O.
- Robinson, Miss Elizabeth, '90.....Parker, Pa.
- Rosenbloom, Esther Gertrude, '13..41 Bell Avenue, North Braddock, Pa.
- Rust, Mrs. George (Blanche Evaus, '83).....
1883 E. 107th Street, Cleveland, O.
- Sadler, Miss Hilda R., '03.....907 Janeey Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Sands, Martha J., '12.....123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Schoyer, Mrs. S. (Lucy O'Hara, '73).....Swissvale, Pa.
- Searing, Mrs. Charles A. (Elsie A. Braun, '02).....
6342 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Sellers, Miss Minnie, '73.....6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Senft, Mrs. George (Keziah Negley, '76)....Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
- Sharp, Daisy C., '12.....1534 Denniston Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Shaw, Mrs. Rutledge K.....43 Elm Street, London, O.
- Shear, Mrs. Verne (Grace A. Kingsbury, '02).....
105 Grand Avenue, Akron, O.

- Sherrard, Miss Helen E., '02....810 Franklin Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Sherwood, Mrs. William (Estelle Abrams, '82).....
3146 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Shrom, Miss Mary A., '02.....Coraopolis, Pa.
 Shutt, Maude E., '12.....8 Fourth Street, Warren, Pa.
 Smith, Miss Ella, '85.....1050 Wightman Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Smith, Mrs. E. Z. (Katherine Carnahan, '87).....
401 Fairmount Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Smith, Miss Elizabeth H., '00.....Hartford City, Ind.
 Spence, Carrie Cosette, '12....78 Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 Spencer, Mrs. Charles H. (Mary Acheson, '83).....
719 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stanton, Miss Edith N., '02.....135 East 52nd Street, New York
 Sterling, Mrs. C. W. (Elizabeth Wallace, '89).....
Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sterret, Miss Emma, '75.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Sterret, Miss Annie B., '74....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Stevenson, Miss Anna Grace, '07.....
Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.
 Stevenson, Mrs. Wm. (Sarah Bryant, '94).....
5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stevenson, Eleanor J., '86.....3501 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stahlmann, Calla L.....Vandergrift, Pa.
 Stewart, Mrs. David (Betty P. Cunningham, '91).....
44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 Stewart, Mrs. Eliza C. (Eliza Campbell, '73).....
 Stillwell, Mrs. L. B. (M. Elizabeth Thurston, '84).....
Sixth Street, Lakewood, N. J.
 Stockton, Miss Alice, '88.....512 W. 122d Street, New York City
 Stockton, Miss Edith, '97.....6360 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stone, Mrs. Stephen (Ida McCandless, '98).....
5544 Baywood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Supplee, Miss Rosalie, '11.....514 Elliott Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Tasse, Miss Ethel Belle, '10....1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.
 Talmadge, Mrs. Frank (Mary Hedges, '77).....
1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, O.
 Tatnal, Miss Edna Grace, '09.....327 Pepper Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Taylor, Mrs. Charles L. (Lillian Pitcairn, '77).....
5533 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Taylor, Miss Maud, '01.....1369 E. Taylor Street, Portland, Ore.
 Taylor, Mrs. Robert (Nina Ellis, '00).....
620 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Titzel, Marguerite Gates, '13...701 N. McKean Street, Kittanning, Pa.
 Topley, Mrs. Wm. de Courcy (Elizabeth Davidson, '96).....
25 Coulbourne Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Trimble, Mrs. R. Maurice (Sarah Hamill, '92).....
Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
 Trussell, Miss Elma M., '11 35 Main Street, Carrick, Pa.
 Van Wagener, Miss Elizabeth, '02....Reynolds Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Vincent, Mrs. Wm. H. (Nettie Jamison, '75).....
4067 Duquesne Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Voigt, Mrs. L. L. (Grace Wainwright, '94).....
514 Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wadsworth, Mrs. Paul (Susan Walker, '76).....
761 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
 Wallace, Miss Jennie B., '75.....349 Henry Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 Warmcastle, Mrs. Grace (Grace Watson, '77).....
5717 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Watson, Mrs. Wm. R. (Elizabeth L. Barnes, '93).....	94 N. Allen Street, Albany, N. Y.
Wright, Mrs. Leland (Maude L. Aiken, '86).....	5312 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Watt, Mrs. Robt. Pitcairn (Mary Speer, '95).....	Hastings Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wayne, Miss Gertrude J., '11.....	6613 Aylesboro St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wayne, Sylvia D., '13.....	6619 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Weihe, Elsie Naomi, '13.....	402 Frances Street, Connellsville, Pa.
Welch, Ida, '77.....	Cadiz, O.
Wells, Miss Alice, '86.....	603 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wells, Mrs. A. R. (Mary McIntosh, '75).....	Wellsville, O.
Wightman, Miss A. Jane, '76.....	722 N. Beatty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Willock, Miss Lillian, '75.....	Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
Wilson, Miss Florence K., '11.....	1112 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Wilson, Grace McMaster, '13.....	341 Rebecca Street, Pottsburgh, Pa.
Yalden, Mrs. J. Ernest (Margaret Lyon, '77).....	Woodridge Place, Leonia, N. J.
Young, Mrs. John Mason (Annie Montgomery, '02).....	Cottage Grove, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands
Young, Miss Lida B., '04.....	103 N. Dallas Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Young, Martha Elizabeth, '13.....	125 Washington Street, Vandergrift, Pa.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

ARTICLE 1.

Section 1. This Association shall be known and designated as "Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women."

Section 2. The object of the Association is to further the interest of the Pennsylvania College for Women and of Education in general and to promote the mutual intercourse and fellowship of the members.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1. The Association shall consist of Active and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. The active members shall include every graduate of said College.

Sec. 3. The Honorary members shall include the members of the Faculty of at least three years' standing, and the Board of Trustees of the said College, ex-officio, and persons who may be elected Honorary members by a two-thirds vote of the members present at the Annual Business Meeting.

Sec. 4. The Honorary members shall have the privileges of the Association except that of attendance of Business Meetings of the Alumnae Association.

ARTICLE III.

Section 1. It shall be the prime duty of each Active member to keep the Secretary informed of her address and of all facts regarding herself and other members proper to be included in the permanent records of the Association.

ARTICLE IV.

Section 1. The officers of the Association shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. They shall be elected by a majority and shall hold office for a year, or until their successors

are elected. The vice president at the expiration of one year shall succeed the president in office..

Sec. 2. The president shall preside at all meetings of the Association, appoint and be a member ex-officio of all committees, and shall perform all the other duties devolving on such an office.

Sec. 3. The vice-president shall at all times aid the president in the discharge of her duties, and in case of absence or disability of the president, or vacancy of the office, shall perform all her duties herein prescribed.

Sec. 4. The Secretary shall keep the minutes of the Association, shall notify officers and committees of their election or appointment, and shall perform the general duties appertaining to the office of Secretary. It shall be her duty to ascertain each year the names, addresses and careers of New, Active and Honorary members, and to enter them on the roll and minutes of the next meeting after the graduation of the said new member and shall also issue notices of all meetings of the Association.

Sec. 5. (New). Each class shall on Alumnae Day, or within two weeks thereafter, elect a class secretary to serve one year, and report such election to the secretary of the Association immediately upon election.

Sec. 6. (New). (a) The business of the Association shall be conducted by an advisory board which shall meet at the call of the president.

(b) The Advisory Board shall consist of the officers of the Association and one director elected for a term of one year.

(c) The Advisory Board shall provide for the maintenance of funds, and payment of the current expenses of the Association during the year, but no expenditure exceeding one hundred dollars shall be made without a majority vote of a quorum of the Association.

Sec. 7. The treasurer shall collect, and under direction of the Association, disburse all funds. She shall report at the annual meeting and oftener if required.

Sec. 8. Two editors shall be annually elected by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the Association, with a sub-committee of two business editors. This committee shall annually edit and publish **The Alumnae Recorder** of the Association, in which shall be answered any question asked in regard to other members that it is possible to answer, with such further facts regarding the individual members and other general matters of interest to the Association and appropriate to its objects, as may be deemed practical and proper.

ARTICLE V.

Section 1. The Annual Business Meeting of the Association shall take place at the College on the Friday preceding the commencement day exercises or at such other time near said date as the Faculty of the College shall appoint. Notice thereof shall be mailed all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 2. (New). The regular fall meeting of the Association shall be held on the first Friday of October. Notice thereof shall be mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 3. Special Business Meetings may be called by the President at any time, and on the written request of five members such meetings must be called, provided that no business shall be transacted at any special meeting subsequently specified in the notices mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 4. Ten members shall constitute a quorum of the Association at any meeting, but any less number shall have power to adjourn any

regularly called meeting to a subsequent date with or without further notice to the members at large, and at such adjourned meeting any business may be transacted that might have been transacted at the original meeting called, and upon due notice as aforesaid.

Sec. 5. The President may at her own discretion call and arrange for such reunions, banquets or other social meetings of the Association as may be deemed expedient at any time, providing for the expenses of the same out of the funds in the treasury, or by general assessment, or by special charge to persons attending the same.

ARTICLE VI.

Section 1. There shall be no initiation fee.

Sec. 2. There shall be an annual due of one dollar paid by each Active member.

Sec. 3. Assessments may be levied by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the members present at any business meeting of the Association.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall not be liable to any dues, fees or assessments whatsoever.

ARTICLE VII.

This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the members present. A copy of the proposed amendments shall be sent to each member two weeks prior to the meeting.

ARTICLE VIII.

“Roberts’ Rules of Order” shall govern the Association in all points not heren provided for.

BY-LAWS.

Article 1. The order of business at the annual meeting of the Association shall be as follows:

1. Reading of minutes.
2. Reception of new members.
3. President’s address.
4. Reports of committees.
5. Unfinished business.
6. New business.
7. Roll call.
8. Elections.
9. Adjournment.

COLLEGE SONG

I.

Our Alma Mater sits enthroned above the hurrying
town,
The changeful years have never dimmed the glory
of her crown;
She keeps the white without a stain, the purple
queenly still,
While countless hearts look up to her, the College
on the Hill.

II.

A constant throng with backward gaze, pass out
the well-known door,
The world lets some return again, but many never
more.
Yet though their path winds far from her, their
feet can never stray,
Their Alma Mater guides them still, a thousand
miles away.

III.

Each year new voices swell her praise, some well-
loved face is gone,
God calls us to Him one by one, but still the song
goes on.
As long as Pennsylvania keeps her watch-fires burn-
ing bright,
Will Pennsylvania's daughters sing the Purple and
the White.



CONTENTS

Memorial Service to Dr. Lindsay.....	3
President's Address—Jennie DeVore Porter, '99...	13
Letter from Miss Coolidge, Acting President.....	18
Tribute to Miss Pike—Lydia Murdoch Jones, '94..	21
What the Board of Trustees Is Doing—By One of Them	21
Abstract of Address Given at Conference of Deans, Bryn Mawr—Cora Helen Coolidge.....	23
Greetings From "The Farm"—Emilie Schellen- berg Paull, '99.....	27
College Activities	29
In Memoriam	32
Editorials	33
Engagements	34
Marriages	35
Births	35
Deaths	35
Class Letters	36
Our Social Meetings—Eleanor Fitzgibbon, '03....	56
Minutes and Reports.....	58
Program of Alumnae Dinner.....	65
Toasts	66
Register	87
Constitution and By-Laws.....	106
College Song	109

INTERURBAN PRESS
PITTSBURGH, PA.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE — 1914

PROGRAM OF MEMORIAL SERVICE GIVEN IN DILWORTH HALL FOR DR. LINDSAY, ON FEBRUARY 10, 1914.

1. Organ Prelude.
2. Anthem Dilworth Hall Glee Club
3. Scripture Reading Miss Coolidge
4. Prayer..... Dr. Samuel J. Fisher
5. Solo Miss Fulton
6. Letters and Resolutions.
7. Five-minute addresses by—
Mrs. C. H. Spencer, representative of trustees and alumnae; Miss Mary W. Bronson, representative of faculty; Janet L. Brownlee, Jr., representative of student body.
8. Anthem College Glee Club
9. Address Dr. Robert Christie
10. Address Mr. Oliver McClintock
11. Alma Mater.
12. Benediction..... Dr. Samuel J. Fisher

TRIBUTE OF THE TRUSTEES AND ALUMNAE

Memory bears me back nearly a dozen years to the time when there was conferred upon me the honor of filling a vacancy on the Board of Trustees of my Alma Mater. The Board then consisted of twenty-seven men and three women. A score of meetings were held in that troubled year of 1902-03, and the silent new member had no satisfaction in them beyond that of knowing that two-thirds of the time, had she not been present, there would have been no quorum.

This was her first opportunity of meeting men on a business footing, and of comparing their methods with those of

ALUMNAE RECORDER

women. It took but little penetration to discover that in both sexes it was, after all, **personality** that counted; and that that was why something was usually accomplished when that "prompt, decisive man," the pastor of the North Presbyterian Church, was present.

A few years later, following the raising of the fund to aid and endow the college, a new charter was secured which reduced the size of the Board one-half.

A new member of the reorganized Board—Mr. J. B. Finley—a man of unusual sagacity, pointed out to the chairman of the committee appointed to select a President for the College, that the man for whom he was seeking was one of our own number. Dr. Lindsay was promptly elected to the position, at the same time retaining his place as a Trustee; and he proved to be the man for the hour.

Then Joy and Duty became synonymous terms, and it was a pleasure to attend the meetings of those to whom were entrusted the affairs of this institution. Dr. Lindsay was no "blind leader of the blind," but a man of strong purpose and conviction. It was a tremendous satisfaction to watch how beautifully "confusion" became "order" in his path; to feel the atmosphere of harmony which pervaded each gathering, and to discover that our new President possessed unbounded faith, courage, and optimism, combined with fine executive ability.

In his reports he never failed to speak words of commendation for his Faculty; and, like a fond mother who finds each new baby the dearest and best, so did Dr. Lindsay report the quality of each new Student Body as superior to all its predecessors. Small wonder that the Trustees were left stunned and helpless when such a leader was so suddenly taken from them!

It is my further privilege to bring to this memorial service a tribute from the Alumnae. The loss which we have sustained can be summed up in a word—we have been called to part with a Friend! Our most vivid memories of Dr. Lindsay cluster about our annual dinner, and we shrink from the thought of the return of the time when,—

ALUMNAE RECORDER

"All the hills stretch green to June's unclouded sky"
and we shall find

"Something gone which should be nigh,
A loss in all familiar things."

Dr. Lindsay was the life and soul of these festive occasions, and his response to the closing toast was the event of the evening.

"His greeting smile was pledge and prelude
Of generous deeds and kindly words."

* * * * *

If both present and future members of the Board of Trustees are true to the trust imposed on them; and, if the alumnae forget not their loyal allegiance to their Alma Mater, then long as the Pennsylvania College for Women shall endure, the things which endeared to each one of us our beloved President will be told by one generation to another, and the name of Henry Drennan Lindsay will forever stand for all the high ideals with which we associate him.

"Alike are life and death
When life in death survives,
And the uninterrupted breath
Inspires a thousand lives.
So when a great man dies
For years beyond our kin,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men."

Mary Acheson Spencer.

TRIBUTE OF THE FACULTY

It is my privilege to say, at this Memorial Service, a few words as the representative of the Faculty of Pennsylvania College for Women. My theme is: "The Bond of Friendship Uniting the Members of the Faculty to the President," whose loss we so deeply mourn.

The Faculty of an institution like ours is more than a corps of instructors, each of whom is a specialist in his or her own line of work. The organization of the small college

ALUMNAE RECORDER

permits an association of professors with students, and of faculty members with each other outside the classroom—a general participation in the social and spiritual life of the institution which results in great blessing to all concerned in it. We readily see that it is a very great benefit to the student body to have its members brought into intimate relations with their intellectual leaders. But, it is not less beneficial for these leaders to realize that theirs is not simply the life of the lecture room and the study, where each one is working at his individual problems, but a community life, in which the substantial identity of aims and ideals makes of them a body of close and constant friends. And this statement of conditions includes the relations of the head of the institution with individual members of the faculty. It is quite possible that in such an institution as ours these relations may be—it is certain that in Pennsylvania College they have been—not formal and ceremonious, but genuinely friendly and personal.

Dr. Lindsay was interested in the members of his Faculty not simply as teachers, but as men and women with individual desires and aspirations. He was glad to know what they were thinking of and planning for in connection with the regular work of their departments. He liked to have them come to him to talk over projects of vacation study and research; he was always ready to listen to suggestions concerning a possible furthering of college interests, either inside the institution or beyond its immediate boundaries, in the city and its suburbs. He might not approve of the suggestions made, and in that case his own judgment was given positively and frankly, but further consideration often led him to adopt them in a modified form, and showed much good will in having them put into practice.

Dr. Lindsay always sympathized heartily with members of his Faculty who met with any sort of trial in personal experience, or who suffered by reason of family sorrow or bereavement. Many of us remember vividly his words of friendly interest at such a time and the consideration shown by kindly deeds.

I desire, myself, to acknowledge most gratefully the help

ALUMNAE RECORDER

and comfort given in seasons of illness and discouragement, and I shall always remember with peculiar pleasure my last sight of our President, only two weeks before his death, when he came to St. Francis Hospital to make a bright, cheery visit, expressing his interest in my welfare, and planning for my early return to my work.

We agree most heartily with all that has been said of Dr. Lindsay's magnetic personality, of the winsomeness of his manner, his power to sway public audiences, or to charm a single listener. We have elsewhere given positive testimony of our deep appreciation of his work, but here it is the note of personal affection that is striving for utterance. We were his helpers in a great task upon the success of which his heart was set; and we met him in a daily, hourly fellowship such as could be enjoyed by no other persons outside his own family circle. Therefore, we are bowed today in sorrow too deep to find adequate expression in words. We loved him—and we have lost our Friend.

Mary W. Bronson.

TRIBUTE OF THE COLLEGE STUDENTS

We are proud to have heard all that has been said in the past two weeks, when the name of our President has been upon every lip; when we have seen what his influence has been in every circle of life and learned what he has meant to so many men. We thrilled with pride when we heard his life and character portrayed in such a life-like manner by one who has been his life-long friend. And now it is our privilege, as students of the Pennsylvania College for Women, to add one word of appreciation also. For we feel that in Dr. Lindsay we have a peculiar interest, just as he had in us. For we know that Dr. Lindsay was interested in us, and we like to think that whatever he saw or read he asked himself whether it would interest his girls also. And so, in chapel, or on Sabbath evenings in Vespers, he brought his helpful thoughts to us; and to have him speak thus intimately was a joy to each one of us. Everything which he said was practical and fitted into our lives. And we never



will forget how, when we told him how much we had enjoyed his talk, he said, in Dr. Lindsay's own genial way, "It is good of you to tell me so." And we knew that he appreciated the thanks of each one.

Some of us met with Dr. Lindsay in the classroom. All who were under his instruction are grateful for the ethics, the psychology and the Bible that we learned in so interesting a manner that we did not consider it work. As one of our girls has said, "When we think of religious subjects, we think of Dr. Lindsay." That is true, because all our thoughts along such lines are intertwined with the impressions made by the personality of our teacher.

Of his loss we do not wish to say much. As President Wilson said, "The only appropriate thing to say, I can't say, because there are no words for it. There are some emotions that are very much deeper than man's vocabulary can reach." We shall miss Dr. Lindsay daily—in the chapel, in the classroom, and in all the school life. We shall miss him whose joy always increased our joy. But because of the inspiration of his joyous and efficient life we shall take courage for the remainder of this difficult year, and strive to do our best for the college he loved so well.

Janet L. Brownlee, '14.

ADDRESS BY DR. CHRISTIE

Miss Coolidge, permit me to express to you my appreciation of the privilege of joining with you in this memorial service. Because of the much that could be said, it has not been easy for me to decide just what line of remarks would be appropriate for me to take on this occasion. It would be unseemly for the speaker to use this service for extensive remark on his own sense of personal loss, but be assured that it is sufficiently deep and keen to enable him to enter fully into the feelings that seek an outlet here this morning. Were it expected that I indicate the loss that has come to his community in the death of Dr. Lindsay, I would hesitate greatly, after the fitting and beautiful tribute to which you listened from Dr. McEwen on the day he was laid to rest. But from



the note of invitation, and the place where we are assembled, I take it we are to be occupied with a loss that has come to this institution. In view of that, I could wish that my task had fallen to someone who knows from within what Dr. Lindsay was in the famous relation in which he stood to the College. As it is, I must content myself with imagining what he was, as I know him, as a Christian gentleman and scholar would naturally be to a body of young people for whose institution and welfare he felt himself in a large measure responsible.

Talk to anyone to whom a college education has been among the greatest of blessings, fitting to life's duties and life's pleasures, and ask to what one influence they chiefly owe the impulse that spurred them on to its attainment, and almost without exception they will point back to some favorite instructor. To such, college life does not mean fine buildings, a beautiful campus, a large library and well-equipped laboratory, but a living personality. Under the influence of such, student life becomes the one great opportunity. Study ceases to be drudgery and lessens a task, and anything commended by such teacher becomes the object of ardent pursuit.

Few men had that contagious influence that communicates to others an interest in the things he loved in a degree equal to Dr. Lindsay. His expressed approval of a new book meant to many its instant possession and the mastery of its contents—his favorite poems became the favorite poems of his intimates, and who, that ever sat under his preaching, has not felt that fertilizing, that awakening touch of a mind stored with the riches of our best literature! What gift could have been more masterful in opening the young mind to the value of culture? And then, what a spur to effort in order to win a "Well done" from the lips of such a teacher.

And then, learning in Dr. Lindsay was commended by a rare charm of manner. What that is held to mean in education, you may realize from the following motto carved over the portals of one of the colleges of Oxford, "Manners make men!" And surprise ceases when we remember that in Latin the same word stands for both manners and morals, showing the close connection between the two in a manly character.



In thinking of this trait in connection with Dr. Lindsay, we could not help feel that he was fortunate in the time and place where he spent his early years. We know, of course, that manners are primarily a matter of the heart, but if they are to flower into settled conduct, it must be in an atmosphere of comparative leisure, of refinement and a high sense of honor. One never saw Dr. Lindsay greeting a lady or engaged in conversation with ladies, that his gracious manner did not suggest the courtesy of the best type of southern gentleman. And the observed effect compelled you to agree with Emerson, "That a gracious manner gives a higher pleasure than clothes or pictures and is the finest of the fine arts." The man possessed of it needs no letters of introduction to the best people, barriers that are impregnable to almost every other influence, fall away before that. It is the "Open Sesame" to all minds. A liberal contributor to this College was unconsciously paying a tribute to this trait in your late President in saying to me the other night, "Why, I could not refuse him when he came to me." Men that would have repelled others felt honored in being asked of him. What that meant in making friends for this institution can only be conjectured.

But Dr. Lindsay craved for his students something higher than a trained intellect, the love of literature and the graces of behaviour. When the acceptance of the presidency of this Institution was under consideration, it was intimated to him that it seemed like a stepping down to give up preaching the Gospel for a lower form of training. His reply, in substance, was, "I am not giving up preaching the Gospel, but changing the form of its application," which meant that he considered no education complete that falls short of bringing the mind into living relations with Christ Jesus. And he regarded that as peculiarly so of the educated young women, if for no other reason than the gratitude they owe to Him for its possession. Jesus found woman slighted, degraded, the drudge or plaything of Society, and stretched forth His hand for her uplifting. His message to her was emphatically a Gospel, good news, glad tidings. It swept away the barriers behind which the finer elements of her nature withered, and lifted

ALUMNAE RECORDER

her into the exalted position she occupies today. The most beautiful object for which Christ made provision, in the new society which He came to create, was a refined, educated Christian woman. Yes, He who is the possessor of all things precious and beautiful in heaven and in earth has nothing higher to bestow upon you than to make you just such women.

Could he, whose memory we honor today, speak to you from beyond the veil, I am sure I am not mistaken in believing that his counsel to each one of you would be in substance:

“Be good, sweet maid,
Let those who will be clever,
Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long,
And so make life, death, and that vast Forever
One grand, sweet song.”

ADDRESS BY MR. OLIVER McCLINTOCK

Mr. Chairman, Friends of Dr. Lindsay and of the College:

Since the founding of the Pennsylvania College for Women, in December, 1869, we have never before mourned the death of a President during his incumbency in the office. President Lindsay's death has come with such appalling suddenness and is fraught with such sad and far-reaching consequences that we are dazed and unable to realize the full meaning and extent of our loss.

He was an ideal President, most attractive in personality, universally popular, tactful, sound in judgment and supremely committed to the idea that a woman's education should be fundamentally Christian in its character.

Being of one mind with him in purpose and policy of administration, the Board of Trustees usually met to find that nothing was needed, but to register their approval of his actions and recommendations. Such thorough accord in purpose and ideals in respect to the education of young women, to which they were jointly committed, contributed largely to the uninterrupted success of his administration from its very beginning.



Upon the secure foundation of a sterling Christian character and a steadfast loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ, which he had laid in his youth, there was built, in his personality, a symmetrical superstructure of qualities and powers that were endowed with a large capacity for success and usefulness. Some of these were a rare gift of eloquence as a preacher; a thorough scholarship united with the faculty of inspirational teaching; a practical knowledge of the common affairs of every-day life; a first class business sense and capacity for management and an executive ability that fully covered all the various requirements of both the educational and business administration of the college.

His prudence and value in business management were best shown by his wholesome dread of deficit and debt (the common inheritance of almost all educational institutions), and his courage and perseverance in giving himself no rest, until he secured from the friends of the college sufficient funds to meet the shortage. No deficit was allowed to lap over upon the resources of the succeeding college year. What wonder then, that, under the exercise of these qualifications, the Pennsylvania College for Women steadily grew and prospered and, wherever its name was known, stood in good repute for efficiency and high standard of education!

On the tomb of Sir Christopher Wren, in St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, there is the remarkable epitaph: "Si monumentum quaeris, circumspice." This sentiment seems especially appropriate for this memorial occasion for President Lindsay. "If you seek his monument, look around." These buildings and grounds and their good physical condition; our splendid college faculty and organization and equipment; the college enthusiasm of the students; the spiritual, intellectual and social life within the college walls; the loyalty of the Alumnae and the fair fame of the College abroad—all these, attest the results of Dr. Lindsay's devoted labors and his successful discharge of the responsibility he assumed, when he accepted the College presidency in the gloomy days of 1906.

But now, our dearly beloved President and leader "rests from his labors, and his works do follow him."

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT, MRS. GEORGE PORTER, '99 AT THE ANNUAL MEETING, JUNE 12, 1914

To the Class of 1914:

It is but seldom that one has come to her two such honors as are mine today. To be President of the Alumnae of Pennsylvania College is in itself honor sufficient for anyone; but when to that is added the privilege of welcoming into our membership such a class as is 1914, one must feel doubly honored, and doubly responsible.

I have heard wonderfully complimentary reports of you, Class of 1914, and I know of the perfect confidence reposed in you by our Dean. If there has been necessary, at any time, some sacrifice, in order to comply with all that you knew was desired of you, I am sure you would have felt amply repaid could you have heard Miss Coolidge say, as she did upon one occasion when I was speaking to her of the very honorable action of one of you, "Yes, I know; our girls this year are all like that—it has been one of our greatest helps."

So knowing of your splendid record, I realize that in extending to you a most cordial welcome, I am conferring a favor upon the Alumnae and adding to our Association not only additional numbers, but new strength, fresh enthusiasm and unswerving loyalty.

Class of 1914, we are most happy to have you with us.

* * * * *

In that most memorable year, 1899, I began to save the yearly editions of the Alumnae Recorder. Carefully have I cared for them and treasured them, and when, on June 6, 1913, I went home from our Alumnae meeting, I placed my four-



teenth Recorder on the top of the pile and thought, with grim satisfaction, "It will be no trouble for me to write a President's address, for here I have fourteen most excellent ones. Next June I'll go through the lot and cull the best of each one, and lo, I shall have an address marvelous for its scintillating wit, its depths of wisdom and its aptness of expression."

That thought sustained me until I undertook the culling process—then I learned a lesson. My beautiful plan would not work, for while many a poetical blossom could I have plucked from Mrs. Miller's address in 1909, while in 1910 Miss McConnell gave me a splendid basis for a Woman's Rights talk, and a year later Mrs. Holmes made a strong plea in favor of higher education, and thus on through the entire list, yet try as I would, I could not fit them and make them mine.

Despite my disappointment I thought I could see a reason in it all, for how clearly was it shown to me that we are each of us expected to do our own work in this world of ours, and in our own way and the very best we can, but if it is to be ours at all, it must be in every sense our very own.

But an example I must find somewhere, and Mr. Wilson as our Nation's President has given us some excellent models and I wish that I might find wisdom to follow in my small way, his example insofar, at least, as the sincerity and brevity of his messages are concerned. I am of the opinion that as an association we make a mistake in having our President's address at the close rather than at the beginning of her term of office, for to me it seems that a President's address should contain an outline of policy to be worked out during the year, and not an oratorical effort to leave a good impression at the time of saying, "Good-bye." It may serve the same purpose as a palatable morsel taken after a bitter dose of medicine, or act as the proverbial cloak to cover a multitude of mistakes, but otherwise it is not practical.

For a few minutes I would like you to consider what I always call the five great "Ls," Learning, Labor, Love, Loyalty and Life, and the manner in which they are inter-dependent. We first LABOR to LEARN, but soon find we must LEARN

ALUMNAE RECORDER

in order to LABOR more efficiently. With just enough exceptional cases to prove the rule, the object for which we labor becomes the object we love, and one of the greatest results of love is an overwhelming desire to labor for the object beloved. And, while to labor efficiently and lovingly one must be loyal, the LOVE that does not generate LOYALTY will never stand the test of our pure products laws.

And what is Life—a useful, many-sided, well-proportioned Life, but the concentrated result of Learning, Labor, Love and Loyalty? Does this apply to our relationship to our College? All of us probably remember the day we sat on the platform awaiting the awarding of our diplomas, a great lump in our throats, (at least there was in mine, a lump so big that I find pieces of it sticking there yet whenever memory takes me back to that day) and a firm determination in our hearts to do anything or everything and to do it with all the power that lay within us to further the advancement of our Alma Mater. And perhaps we have done so as far as we have seen we should, but have we LABORED to LEARN just what our College needs most? Have we LEARNED just what our College IS or in what way we can LABOR most effectively for her?

Each year we receive a catalog of Dilworth Hall and one of Pennsylvania College. How many of us take the time to study those catalogs, or to talk over with the President or with the heads of the various departments of the two schools, the requirements, the standards, in brief, the work? How many of us are prepared to tell intellectually and CONVINCINGLY why Dilworth Hall is the BEST college preparatory school in our city? How many of us know and can prove to the doubter that Pennsylvania College is recognized by all other colleges, such as Vassar, Smith, Mt. Holyoke or Wellesley, as their equal in requirements and standards of work; that the diploma from Pennsylvania College is treated by these colleges with the same respect as is the diploma from their own school, and our graduates are entered in these colleges for post-graduate work on an equal credit with the graduates from these schools themselves? Do you each and every one KNOW that the doors of all our large universities



swing open in welcome to the girl who comes bearing a diploma from Pennsylvania College, and that she is able to take her Master's degree in one year's time, not only is able to do so, but a number of our girls have already done so, and have done so creditably?

Have you made any effort to LEARN what the Pennsylvania College girls are doing after they finish school? Do you know how many are doing splendid work in the educational field, how many in the scientific world, how many are classed among our present day writers and lecturers, how many are making a name for themselves by their work in social service?

In view of all this, some of you ask: "Why, then, are we not a part of the Association of Intercollegiate Alumnae?" A matter of mere money. Our requirements are recognized as all right, our standards are without reproach, our work is acclaimed as having much merit, but our finances seem to have a notoriously bad reputation.

But, have YOU LEARNED all these things? Have YOU LABORED in order to learn all the big things, all the beautiful things, all the good things, all the promising things about our College? And, if you have learned them, do you tell other people about them?

You have been told over and over we need girls, and if the need is to be filled, each and every one of us must labor lovingly and loyally to interest each high school girl, with whom we can come in contact, in Pennsylvania College.

Sit down in the street car next to that bright looking girl with her arms full of books. One question in regard to her school is usually enough to start a conversation about school and schools, her plans and ambitions, and will open up a glorious opportunity to talk Pennsylvania College. Tell her some of the advantages of a small college and of a college near at home. Ask her if she knows the teacher of English in this high school or the teacher of German in that, and mention the fact that they are P. C. W. girls. Tell her some anecdote of your own good times while you were here in school. Let her see that you so LOVE Pennsylvania College and are so LOYAL to it that you simply cannot help talking

ALUMNAE RECORDER

to others of it. You will interest her—she may even be amused—but be sure that when she goes to school tomorrow morning she is going to tell her best friend, or perhaps a group of friends about that conversation and the chances are that some of her friends will eventually repeat some, too.

Find out how many high school girls there are living within two or three squares of your home. Try to meet them, to learn what plans they are making, see to it that they get personal invitations to the various delightful entertainments that are given up here, take an “afternoon off” occasionally and come up yourself and bring some one with you. Do not do these things once and stop, but keep at it until you know that that girl or those girls are safely registered up here on the hill.

That friend you were talking to the other day, from Greensburg or New Castle, from Steubenville or Sharon, has no daughter, but she may have a friend, perhaps two or three, who have daughters nearly ready to enter college and the chances are greatly in favor of those friends hearing what you said of Pennsylvania College.

When your friends from a distance are visiting you, and are in Pittsburgh for the first time, do not, I beg of you, forget to bring them up to see the College, than which there is nothing more interesting, nothing more beautifully located, nothing with a broader outlook either physically or mentally.

When you go away for the summer, as most of you will do very soon, take a book of the College views with you and keep it where people may chance to see it. It may bring unthought of results, for “How far that little candle throws its beams.”

The ways in which we can help are innumerable, and of one thought I am possessed, i. e., that if we LABOR to LEARN our greatest needs and our greatest possibilities, and then LEARN to LABOR long with hearts full of LOVE and LOYALTY we will put into our Alumnae Association and into our College a “LIFE” so fervent, so active, so deep-seated, so progressive, that like us there will be none other in this broad land of ours.

Come, let us do it!

Jane DeVore Porter, '99.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

LETTER FROM MISS COOLIDGE

My report of the last College year was confined to an account of educational opportunities that had come to me outside the college walls. This year it must be of days spent within the College, and its daily life.

I do not need to tell you how hard the year has been for us all, and yet lightened and helped by the loyalty of the Faculty, Alumnae, students and the many friends of the College far and wide.

During the fall we rejoiced in a larger and better prepared student body than ever before. The year opened with better prospects; our dormitories well filled, new courses of study and new teachers, most acceptable in their preparation and personality. The hard places have been the sickness and death in our Faculty circle. The student body has been in excellent health throughout the year.

Before Christmas, both Miss Zahm, the matron of Woodland Hall, and Miss Brownson were obliged to go to the hospital for many weeks. Then came the death of Miss Bess Stoner, Assistant Secretary. Miss Stoner was with us for four years, and was a young woman of charming personality. She had always enjoyed perfect health, and her death, after a four-days' illness, seemed tragic, and was a great shock to us all.

In January came our hard experience. I am glad to report that the Faculty and student body met it with a loyalty which was one of the finest tributes which could have been paid to Dr. Lindsay. On Tuesday, February 10th, the Faculty, Alumnae and students held a special memorial service to our President. It was a beautiful tribute and we shall always feel grateful for it. In times of crisis there is nothing that helps so much as to do one's duty. This has been the attitude of every member of our college body, and our life has gone on quietly and effectively, without the loss of a student from the change, and with enough additions so that we end the year with a larger number than when we began.

On the night of February 9th, at 12 o'clock, we were startled by the discovery of fire in our laundry. We cannot

ALUMNAE RECORDER

sufficiently commend the quiet attitude of our students during the time of real danger. There was at no time either complaint or excitement. We much appreciate the kindness of friends who expressed their immediate readiness to aid us should we be obliged to leave the main building. The ladies of the Shadyside and Third Presbyterian churches replaced the loss of household linen caused by the fire; a much appreciated help.

I often think that the small college in a large city suffers very seriously from the fact that the great variety of interests which a large city offers makes it impossible for any college to become the center of an intellectual and social activity. Therefore, a majority of the citizens, even those most closely connected with the interests of the college, know practically little of its daily life, the quality of its students, the work it is really doing, and the place it holds in the hearts of those who have been in the past connected with it, and who now work for it with the greatest affection. From my experience of life in college towns, I am convinced that the Pennsylvania College for Women suffers very seriously in this direction. The city affords such a variety of interest for all of us, and the demands are so numerous, that it seems impossible to go much outside of our daily interests. On the other hand, the college becomes accustomed to living too much by itself. As one of the students put it the other day, in introducing a speaker from another college, "We are so busy in our activities, and so happy and contented in them, perhaps we live too closely to ourselves." I, therefore, call the attention of the readers of the Recorder to the notes on the various College activities, and venture to add a few facts of daily life.

There are at present 145 students in the College and 116 in Dilworth Hall. There are 280 recitations in College and Dilworth Hall each week. This does not include laboratory periods, social service and scientific trips, the Wednesday morning lecture hour, lessons in music, art or expression, which are private, rehearsals, or any other form of college activity.

In our Music Department there are over 100 students registered in some line of work.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

The Social Service Department now numbers 37 students. During the brief time that we have given certificates in Social Service, we have already placed seven students in professional social work, entering immediately upon the conclusion of their course here. Positions have been offered to others who could not accept them.

There is a uniform spirit of earnestness and good initiative. The student government system, now established in the whole College, is raising the dignity of both academic and home life. The quality of our younger students averages higher than at any other time during the last eight years.

In addition to the Wednesday morning lectures, which you will find in the catalogue, we have had Mr. Allan Burns on "Municipal Housekeeping," Mrs. Helen Whitmer on "The Appeal of the Picture," Mrs. Alice Putnam on "The Resources of the Art Department of Carnegie Institute," Dr. John Bra-shear on "A Little Trip Among the Stars," Mr. Robert Boville on "Summer Bible Class Work" and Mrs. William Anderson on "Parliamentary Law."

Mrs. Anderson aroused great interest in her subject and has most generously offered to have two classes of College girls for a ten-weeks' course, beginning in October, and the students are looking forward with eagerness to this opportunity.

We greatly appreciate the help of the Alumnae in bringing William Butler Yeates to us, which we could not have done without their co-operation.

It is impossible for me to speak of the loss which has come to our College, but the College itself stands, I feel, ready for a larger growth. "God calls His workers, but carries on His work."

The work which has been done so effectively for the past eight years cannot fail to bring its results, and I cannot say too much of the College spirit which is back of the hope and the promise which lies before us.

Cora Helen Coolidge.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

IN MEMORIAM

November 7, 1913, Miss Pike was called home. She had graduated from Blairsville Seminary at the age of sixteen and began then to teach, and spent practically the rest of her long life in that profession. For seventeen years she taught Greek and Latin at the College and then was made professor emeritus.

She was an active member in Colloquium and the papers she prepared and read were a constant surprise and pleasure to the Club. She was active in Church and Sabbath School and was an anchor for all her family. She was always much interested in the College, its future as well as its past, and had a remarkable memory for the names and faces of the old girls, not only boarders, but day students as well.

What memories we have of the periods spent in her classroom! Of the days when dear Dr. Reid came into her class. How flustered she would be for fear we wouldn't give the right translation, and how he would laugh if we didn't! Of the day when we saw, in a class finishing a written lesson as we came into the room, a girl copying a translation, and Miss Pike saw what we did! How grieved she was, for her honest soul never dreamed that one of her girls would cheat! Of the days when we didn't know our lessons and she would translate for us! Alas! the days are gone, and now the teacher, and we hear her read the ode from Horace: "Exegi monumentum aere perennius."

And has she not in the minds she helped to train and the lives she influenced?

Lydia Murdoch Jones, '94.

WHAT THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES IS DOING

(By One of Them)

One of the annual features of the Recorder has always been the President's Report. Telling of the successes of the year just closed, the attractions for the coming one, or outlining future policies, it has been a strong link in the chain



which binds to the College those members of our Association who have to depend upon this yearly messenger for information concerning their Alma Mater. For this reason it has seemed wise to publish a brief report from the Board of Trustees of the College.

A meeting of the Board was held the day after Dr. Lindsay was laid to rest; and the only glimmer of light to be found in the gloom which surrounded us was the knowledge that Miss Coolidge was fully competent to take up the work so suddenly laid down, and that she might serve as Acting President for an indefinite period and never find herself in an unusual situation, so diversified had been her duties as Dean. She was immediately elected Acting President, and it gives me pleasure to state that she has more than fulfilled our highest expectations. Her reports have been most able and comprehensive, showing a thorough familiarity with every phase of the work, as well as a knowledge of plans which Dr. Lindsay had been entertaining. It has, therefore, been possible for the Trustees to yield to a natural inclination to allow themselves a little time in which to mourn and to think tenderly and gratefully of the gallant leader to whom both College and Trustees are eternally indebted.

In course of time the filling of the vacancy was entrusted to the Committee on Faculty and Study; but the members, feeling their inadequacy for the task, requested the Board to appoint a special committee, which was done. The members are: Dr. W. L. McEwan, chairman; Mrs. Wm. S. Miller, Mrs. C. H. Spencer, Mr. Oliver McClintock, Dr. J. K. McClurkin, Mr. W. H. Rea, Mr. W. W. Blackburn, Mr. D. M. Clemson, Mr. J. B. Finley.

Owing to the illness of the chairman, the first meeting was not held until May 7th. The names of eight or ten men were under consideration, but no action was taken beyond that of assigning to the members of the Committee who were present the duty of writing to various heads of institutions asking for suggestions, etc.

The members of the Board are for the most part alert, conscientious and interested in the highest welfare of the

ALUMNAE RECORDER

College. Two valuable members have recently been added in Mr. W. W. Blackburn and Mr. D. M. Clemson.

The duty of finding a successor to Dr. Lindsay will be no easy one, nor can it be done in haste, but the Board hopes to have the vacancy filled by the time College opens in September.

M. A. S.

The following is an abstract of an address prepared for the Conference of Deans, at Bryn Mawr, April 14th, as part of a discussion of the subject, "Should Existing Undergraduate Courses Be Related to Later Vocational Work, to Receive Credit or to Shorten the Period of Apprenticeship?" Our Social Service Department is developing so rapidly and satisfactorily that it occurred to me that the Alumnae might be interested in this statement of the point of view held by Dr. Lindsay and myself in starting the course and our desire in regard to its future.

ONE EXPERIMENT IN PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN IN RELATING AN UNDERGRADUATE TO LATER VOCATIONAL WORK

1. The cultural work of the B. A. College so far outweighs all other lines that it has practically the entire weight of consideration. I do not believe in advertising our B. A. colleges as vocational, nor do I see the necessity of saying much about it. I would not offer to students short cuts to a vocation as an inducement to enter certain colleges in preference to others not offering such courses. On the other hand, when certain local opportunities, conditions and demands, together with the right person as guide, offers a clear and definite chance to do so-called vocational work, closely allied to its cultural courses, the idea that it might be related to vocational work need not frighten us from embracing such opportunities.

That many cultural colleges have found opportunities of this kind is clearly shown by our catalogue courses. To quote from two such catalogues only: First, "Secondary education. In connection with this course the Department of Education requires a semester of systematic practice teaching in a high school to be done as independent work under the guidance



of the department, and the co-operation of the principal of the high school." Second, "Professional training courses in vocations for which a college education is a natural preparation; for preparation as Scientific Assistant in some of the lines now opening up to women, courses 1, 2, 3 and 6 should be taken. For preparation to follow Horticulture or Landscape Gardening, 1, 5 and 9 are the suitable courses"—and so on.

Nearly every catalogue of the most conservative kind offers more or less examples in this direction. We are surprised, in fact, to find how widespread is this movement in colleges which we think of as distinctly cultural.

A special opportunity for so-called vocational courses came to Pittsburgh after the well known Pittsburgh Survey. The city was awakened to the social needs in every direction and filled with expert workers; the opportunities for apprentice work were numerous; the experts were at command as lecturers; the young women of the city were alert and we felt that a course in Social Service could be given better in a cultural college, combining such training with its regular courses in Psychology, Ethics, Education, History, Sociology, Economics and Modern Language, together with certain courses in the departments of Expression and Physical Training, than in a vocational school. Such a course must, however, **promote scholarship**, and must not detract from the cultural value of the B. A. degree.

In the article on "Tests of College Efficiency," in the March Educational Review, the author says:

"Suggested means for promoting scholarship includes special devices in grading, awarding honors or special mention, degrees with distinction, Phi Beta Kappa prizes, extra credit for high grade work, etc. Why have we here no hint that scholarship may be stimulated by connecting in some way a students' college work with his prospective vocational interests? One of the essential problems of the college is to find some effective means of introducing the 'life-career' motive into college students' work, and of doing this without destroying the college as such, and turning it into a technical school."

ALUMNAE RECORDER

We aim to keep the cultural idea uppermost throughout the Social Service course. The course requires two hours a week for two years, one hour in the classroom in study of social problems, the other in practice. We planned the practice work carefully along the following lines:

(1) To defer practice work until the Junior year to secure more maturity on the part of the student with the novelty of the term "Social Service" worn away as a means of attracting thoughtless students.

(2) Not to allow enough time for practice work to make any serious encroachment on academic time for cultural courses.

(3) To make such time add definitely to the cultural value of other courses.

(4) To limit the practice work to one hour a year. As this work cannot begin until the Sophomore year, there can be only three hours of practice out of the required academic sixty. This hour carries with it the preparation time and practically means one afternoon or evening a week for three years. The practice hour the first year consists of visits to various agencies and institutions in the city under expert supervision; the second year, the practice hour is one afternoon or evening a week of actual service in selected agencies or institutions, under the joint supervision of the college department and the agency; the third year practice is elective.

Experience has shown us that the course is best adapted to large cities, that students must be taken care of in limited numbers; that large classes cannot do as effective work, and that the right person must be secured as head of the department. The head of our Social Service School is a college graduate, a student of the School of Philanthropy, a graduate student in universities, has had many years' experience on State Boards of Charity, and Associated City Charities, and also an acquaintance and sympathy with local work. We find that the lengthening of the time during which the work proceeds in connection with other work brings a cultural effect not so easily attained when the same amount of practical work is carried in one year; that students get from the visiting,

ALUMNAE RECORDER

and then from the practice, a practical view point; an analysis of actual social conditions, experience in dealing with human nature; breadth of view, and enlarged interests which they would not receive in theoretical and cultural courses alone.

We are, therefore, willing to give credit because we feel that we have really stimulated scholarship and have been giving back a cultural effect greater than we have taken away by two, or even three hours of so-called "vocational" work out of sixty cultural hours. Although we rarely mention it to the students, we have shortened the period of apprenticeship since every student desiring it has taken a professional position on finishing the course. A graduate from this course in June, 1912, applied in the following September to enter one of our best known schools of philanthropy. She was told, after an examination of her work, that she had made all necessary preparations for a professional position, and one was immediately given her, which she still holds.

More interesting still is the training of efficient volunteer workers. I am always glad to hear of our graduates who take up some form of this work because of the interest aroused by this course.

I am sure that we all long for the day when our various Women's Boards shall have many women who have had definite experience and training along these lines. Far more to me, than the fact that we are giving a "life-career" motive to a few women, is the knowledge that we are giving a "life-interest" motive to many of a kind bound to affect society for good.

This is a brief account of one experiment in relating an undergraduate course in a cultural college to later vocational work. Perhaps it is well that we, of a conservative school, are convinced slowly for it makes us proceed with corresponding thoughtfulness. On one point, however, of this most interesting development in education, we can all rejoice; namely, in the eagerness of our student body for broadening influences and for definite efficiency.

Cora Helen Coolidge.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

GREETINGS FROM "THE FARM"

Orchard Park, N. Y., May 10, 1914.

Dear Girls:

I wonder whether you know how lovely it is in the country in the month of May? Our Spring in this part of New York is several weeks later than yours in Pennsylvania, and it began this year for me on the 24th of March, with the arrival of a little son. I have been watching the Spring from my windows, seeing the first green of the willows on the edge of the pond, then the faint yellow and pink in the maples and last of all the buds on the chestnuts and beeches which are just beginning to come out. We have very few oaks, the trees on both sides of the village street being huge sugar maples, their branches forming an arch of green across the road. The spruce trees are showing feathery green tips, and soon will be filled with warblers, those fascinating sprites, so lively in color and so difficult to see, owing to their restless habits and quick movements. After the second week in May, we have "warbler week," when all true bird lovers spend their time outdoors with an opera glass. If we are fortunate we can see twenty different kinds. Far down in the corner lot, the children go for trilliums, violets and marsh marigolds, and later bring home armfuls of phlox, mitrewort and Solomon's seal. In the thicket there we find the catbirds and Maryland yellow throats building, while the fields below send up a wonderful chorus from the bobolinks, meadow larks, field and song sparrows and redwings.

All winter long we have watched the flocks of snowbirds blowing about over these same fields, looking themselves like flakes of snow, but the last of February the tinkling song of the prairie horned larks tells us Spring is near. March brings pussy-willows and our friends the robins, bluebirds, song-sparrows, redwing, and killdeer. April always brings a return of the swallows, ruby-crowned kinglet, white-throat and purple finch, whose clear rich song hurries us out of bed to welcome him. The mourning dove coos her sad little song and she and her mate are building in the spruce tree. The



staminate pussy-willow in the south yard is surrounded by swarms of bees, and the first warm day sends the family to the woods to get hepaticas.

But May is the loveliest of all the months. The orchard is filled with perfume from cherry, pear, peach and apple blossoms, and all the birds are singing their best. We never clean house in May. Heaven forbid! I remember when I lived in Buffalo that I was the only woman on the street who was not digging, delving and beating carpets in the month of May. Some of my neighbors eyed me in scornful disapproval when I left the house early each morning with opera glass in hand. Housecleaning can be done at any time in the year, but there is only one month of May.

Then there is the garden to lure us outdoors, and we find our time filled. There are the perennials to inspect—new things to plant and all the place to be put in order for the summer's bloom. Happy is the woman who has a garden! The greatest joy of the out-of-doors is its ever changing charm. There is always something to enjoy, something to look forward to, and something new to learn.

I have always been sorry that I did not know the birds when I went to the P. C. W. for now I realize how many there are living close to the college buildings, which might have been my friends. How much more pleasure I might have had from my walks about the grounds there, had I known the birds and flowers.

I am trying to teach my children the love of the things of the out-of-doors, to give them the knowledge of the life about them, that their lives may be full of the riches of nature, before they approach the knowledge of books. Those of our friends who have followed us to the country after trying to bring up children in town, have agreed with us in finding not only added strength and vigor for their children, but also the advantage of new interests for active busy little minds.

Greetings from the Farm!

Emilie Schellenberg Paull, '99.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

The members of the Omega Society have devoted their time to the study of the historical novel, following the development of that phase of literature in the different countries. The work has proved both interesting and profitable. The advent of student government in the College has caused a few necessary changes in the constitution, the most important of which provides for the election of the president from the Senior class instead of the Junior, and in the Spring of the year. Former members of the society took prominent part in the open meeting this year and it was pronounced by all a "grand success."

There was a new feature in the Athletic Association. Class teams were organized which played against each other with great spirit. The Seniors proved themselves invincible and carried off all honors. The usual games were played with Westminster, the home team winning on our own floor and Westminster on their floor. At present, the association is making arrangements for an out-door field meet, and all spare moments are spent in practice and much interest is shown in anticipation of the event.

The most important change in the Sorosis is in the method of choosing editors. The officers on the staff have heretofore been elected by their respective classes; the exchange or Freshman editor was elected in her Freshman year and, following a time-honored custom, rose through all the offices until she became editor-in-chief in her senior year. The assistant business manager has been elected in her Junior year and the next year becomes business manager. In student government this spring it was voted that the Sorosis should be taken under student government management, the editor-in-chief, business manager and literary editor to be elected by the student body, the others elected by their respective classes, each year.

It is believed that by this method co-operation and a wider interest in the Sorosis will be promoted and that the girls will feel more responsible for the welfare of their college paper.

The past year has been a most successful and busy one for the Glee Club; aside from the usual concerts, the organi-

ALUMNAE RECORDER

zation alternated with the Dilworth Hall Glee Club in furnishing the choir for chapel services, rendering a special anthem once a week. Unusual enthusiasm and hard work have been shown by the girls in support of the strongest musical organization we have ever had, and in prompt and faithful attendance at rehearsals. On April 17th, the musical clubs of the Carnegie Institute of Technology gave an excellent joint concert with our musical clubs, in the assembly hall at the College. This concert was a success in every way, besides providing more than ample finances to cover the expenses of the year and help toward the collection for the musical library. The year has been an enjoyable as well as a beneficial one to all members, due to the kind and untiring efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Mayhew, the director and the accompanist of the club. To them is due the credit for the success and achievements of the closing season and its concerts.

The Student Government Association, which was formed only last year, has strengthened its organization and widened its scope to include other activities. The purpose of the association, as set down in the constitution, is "to regulate and control the student life insofar as control is delegated to it by the Faculty, and to cultivate a spirit of good will, both in the student body and between students and Faculty." This year it has taken under its supervision the College paper. A point system has been adopted under which no girl may hold offices amounting in all to thirty points, and under which all offices are graded as to points and an order of election provided.

The constitution has been printed and the association would be very happy to send copies of it to any of the Alumnae who are interested.

Owing to the hearty co-operation of every girl and the members of the Faculty, the government in Woodland Hall has been very successful and the continual growth in democratic feeling and spirit has reached a very high point.

Under the excellent direction of Miss Kerst, the Dramatic Club has produced two plays, successful both from an artistic and a financial point of view. The first was "The Romances," a pretty little comedy written by Rostand, pleasing chiefly

ALUMNAE RECORDE

for its picturesque setting and costumes. The second, Bernard Shaw's "Arms and the Man," made its appeal by the "Shawesque," humor of its lines. The club kindly consented to give the proceeds of both plays to the Senior class for the expenses of the class night play.

The Young Woman's Christian Association has had a very successful year. Our membership has increased, our meetings are very well attended, and the interest in the work has been well sustained. One of the most interesting phases of the work has been the interest shown in the various association conferences. We had eight delegates at Eaglesmere last summer, four of them sent by the association and four who were sufficiently interested to pay their own expenses. We are hoping to have another large delegation this summer. We had two representatives at the great Student Volunteer Conference at Geneva College, and one at the Council of Annual Student Members at Swarthmore College. This annual student member is a new idea from which we are hoping great things. By this new plan the colleges are divided into groups, each group appointing a member who is to confer with the members of the other group. We have been chosen to represent our group, which includes Westminster College and the University of Pittsburgh. In this way we are hoping to share very directly the trials and encouragements of the different associations and so help each other.

All P. C. W. girls will be interested in the preservation of the trees, which have made our campus distinguished for its beauty. The trees were in bad condition and many of them could not have lived much longer. Early this spring they were subjected to treatment, the work being done under the direction of an expert forester. Knot-holes were dug out and sterilized, filled with cement so placed that the bark can grow over it. Fifty ornamental shade trees have been added, including Scotch white birch, beech, linden, pin oak, liquid amber, Babylonian weeping willow, Oriental plane, and Norway maple. Dr. Lindsay was deeply interested in this work, which was started a few days before his last illness.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

IN MEMORIAM

The class of '96 has again been called to mourn the loss of one of its members in the death of Marguerite Bonnett, which occurred in Los Angeles, California, February 28, 1914.

After her graduation from the College, ill health had made Marguerite's life a particularly sad one, but in spite of bodily weakness she fitted herself and entered into library work, continuing in that work here in Pittsburgh until about two years ago. At that time she and her father started for California in search of improved health for both, but on the way Marguerite had the shocking experience of seeing her father die—away from friends and home.

After this sad break in the journey, she went on to California and made her home there, but with no appreciable benefit to her health, although she pluckily took up her library work again. The news of her death came unexpectedly to her friends here, who did not know, until all was over, that she had suddenly become so much worse as to make it necessary to go into a hospital, where she died.

Another gone from our number makes us appreciate the fact that our ranks are indeed thinning out—only three '96 girls left—and the words of our College song, written by one of our class who has also passed beyond, have proved sadly and often true as we meet from time to time: "Some Well-loved Face Is Gone."

We grieve with Marguerite's brothers and sisters who are left and offer our testimonial to the loyalty to duty and the splendid courage in the face of discouragement, which her life set forth.

Anne Robinson Cooper, '96.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE—1914

Board of Editors

Aimee Beringer Murdoch, '98

Jane B. Clark, '81

Harriet B. Kerr, '05

Martha A. Kim, '12

Helen E. Sherrard, '02

Luella P. Meloy, '84

EDITORIALS

Once more the time draws near when the Alumnae of the Pennsylvania College for Women come together for their annual meeting to hear of the work that our College has accomplished during the past year and to join hands in a re-union which to many comes only at this time and which to all is one of the most enjoyable events of the year.

This year we hail its approach with mingled feelings, for the face most beloved and honored by us all is missing. It seemed fitting that the greater part of the Recorder should be devoted to a memorial for Dr. Lindsay. The thought of him and of what his loss must mean to the College and to the Alumnae is uppermost in the minds of all of us. We have ventured to print almost in full the memorial addresses given at the service held for Dr. Lindsay, in February, thinking that those who had been unable to attend would be glad to read them.

In the midst of our grief, we still have much to be thankful for. The fact that we were fortunate enough to have Miss Coolidge to take up the work where it was laid down and continue it in the same capable manner as it had been carried on before Dr. Lindsay's death, the loyalty of the Faculty, the faithfulness of the students, are all subjects over which we may rejoice. In fact, we have rested in the feeling of security that comes with the knowledge that "one who knows" is at the head of government.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

But we must not allow that feeling of security to steal over us so comfortably as to lose the realization that now is the time for the Alumnae to stand by the College more loyally than ever. As "service" was the keynote of Dr. Lindsay's life, so it should be a watchword in the heart of each Alumna, Service for the College, a continued desire to increase its efficiency, the will to carry out that desire, and, finally, ACTION, produced by that will. It is so much easier to let the other one do it while we sit by and indulge in petty sentiments. Let us all start now, do not wait until next year.

The introduction last year of the dinner toasts into the pages of our grave Recorder was received with so many acclamations of praise that this year's editors have felt justified in continuing the so-called experiment, which we feel may develop into a time-honored custom, against which only the unfortunate toast-makers of each year will rebel.

To the above-mentioned toast-makers and to all our other contributors who so generously and willingly responded to the requests made to them, we wish to extend our hearty thanks. While the life of an editor—an amateur one, at least—is not the life which we should select as one most conducive to longevity and peace, yet the way can be made much easier and the rough places smoothed out by the timely assistance of the contributors. Accordingly, we express again our thanks and appreciation to those who have saved us at least a few extra grey hairs.

It is a pleasure to extend a welcome to our youngest members, a goodly class of seventeen, who, we are sure, will prove a welcome addition to the Alumnae Association, bringing in new life, new interest and an ever-increasing enthusiasm for the College.

ENGAGEMENTS

Helen E. Sherrard, '02, to Mr. John Douglas Fuller.

Frances Gray, '11, to Mr. Samuel Eberhardt, Jr.

Frances Cameron, '12, to Mr. Robert Doane.

Florence Bickel, '12, to Mr. George Swan.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

MARRIAGES

Gertrude Holmes, daughter of Gertrude Walker Holmes, '84, to Mr. J. J. McClure.

Bessie D. Johnson, '07, to Mr. J. Horace McGinnity.

Emma H. Geiselhart, '13, to Dr. C. T. Osterlok.

Helen Faye Atkinson, '13, to Mr. Charles E. McCune.

Helen McClure Rust, daughter of Blanche Evans Rust, '83, to Mr. Marsh K. Powers.

BIRTHS

Mrs. Myrtle Grow Blakely, '08, a son, Edwin Ambrose, born September 4, 1913.

Mrs. Emilie Schellenberg Paull, '99, a son, Robert Gallo-way, born March 24, 1914.

Mrs. Lydia Murdoch Jones, '94, a son, George McMaster, June 19, 1913.

Mrs. Grace Warmcastle, '77, a granddaughter, Barbara Gable, October 10, 1913.

DEATHS

Mr. John M. Pardee, husband of Westanna McCay Par-dee, '79.

Mr. George Westinghouse, brother-in-law of Gertrude Walker Holmes, '84.

Mrs. C. J. Braun, Sr., mother of Elsie Braun Searing, '02.

Mr. David Blair, father of Mary Blair, '02; Nancy, '04, and Helen, '13.

Judge James S. Young, father of Lyda Young, '04.

Dr. James McClelland, husband of Rachel Pears McClelland, '77.

Rev. Alexander G. Wallace, father of Jennie B. Wal-lace, '75.

Isabelle Wallace, mother of Jennie B. Wallace, '75.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

CLASS LETTERS

Class of '73

Dear Recorder:

Another year has flown, another spring has come, and with it the oft-repeated request from the editor of Recorder for Class letters.

I have little to tell as I have been shut in since last October by illness and so prevented from going forth to search, either by tongue or pen, for items of news. But the editor pleads for even the smallest word and I am moved to respond as best I may.

Dear Bessie Black has been an invalid through most of the year, but in spite of all the pain and weakness is the same bright, cheerful girl as ever. She has moved back to her old home in Bowman street, Wooster, Mass.

Lucy O'Hara Schoyer still makes her home in Geneva, Switzerland, but expects to spend the summer in Pittsburgh with her sister, Mrs. F. G. Kay.

Minnie Sellers has been busily at work all winter teaching art in Miss Thurston's school. She hopes to go abroad to spend the vacation, studying, sketching and painting, but will return to her art work in Miss Thurston's school in the fall and will also continue her private classes next winter.

Bessie McKnight-Gregg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Haller, in Hamburg, Germany, and will remain there during the summer.

My own abiding place this winter for a long season was Mount Clemens, where I indulged in daily mineral baths for rheumatism, but I am glad to be able to be at home again and gaining health and strength with the warm summer weather.

Mary B. Renshaw Chislett,
Secretary Class '73.

Class of '74

Jennie Stewart Acheson writes from Washington, Pa., on May 13th, that she had been confined to bed for six weeks suffering from heart trouble, due to overstrained muscles. She

ALUMNAE RECORDER

hoped that after a week's visit in the Mercy Hospital, to be her own self once more.

Eva Davis Huselton has also been ill this winter, but has recovered and is now traveling in Europe.

Rebecca Renshaw spent part of the winter in Bermuda and Panama.

Lee Singleton Paull writes as follows:

"Was married in 1877, having had the best of health. My life has been happy and uneventful, if the life of a mother of two husky boys and two frisky girls could be called uneventful. All our children are married and settled in their own homes. I am the happy possessor of six wonderful grandchildren, all living near us, with the exception of one wee girl, the child of our second daughter, who, having married a Rochester, New York, man, has made her home in that city for the past seven years.

"Upon a visit to California, two years ago, we became fascinated with the bungalows we saw, secured a plan we thought suitable for our West Virginia hills, and upon our return sold our home and now Mr. Paull and I are just where we were many years ago—alone (in a California bungalow, lacking, however, California air.)

"The only girls of our class I have seen since '74 are Nellie Barker, who visited us the first year of our married life, and Rebecca Renshaw, who occasionally comes down."

Class of '76

Miss Jane Wightman acknowledges the Recorder's request for news and mentions the fact that last year was the first time for twenty-five years that her class had been heard from. She reports no special news from any of her classmates and closes with the hope that this may be the "banner number" of the Recorder.

Class of '77

As most of the Alumnae know, there was a fire in the College laundry, early in February, which resulted very disastrously for the College supply of table linen, bed clothes,

ALUMNAE RECORDER

etc. On their way home from the memorial service for Dr. Lindsay, held in Dilworth Hall on February 10th, one of '77's most loyal members, with a friend and patron of the College, talked over the loss from the fire and decided to ask the ladies of the Shadyside Presbyterian Church to have an all-day sewing in behalf of the College linen closets. So great was their enthusiasm and zeal that they not only enlisted the members of their own church in the cause, but also those of the Third Presbyterian Church as well. Two hundred fifty-five dollars and thirty-five cents were collected and an all-day sewing held on February 17th, with the result that 115 sheets, 23 dozen napkins, 22 tablecloths and 50 pillow cases were presented to the College as the fruits of their toil. Nor was this all. There was left \$65.75, which was also donated to purchase furniture covers for the drawing rooms, the old ones having been among those missing after the fire.

The Recorder is proud to print records such as this one, showing how the timely thought and consideration of one devoted Alumna and ardent friend of the College, came to the rescue with this generous help. This action involved not only thought and consideration, but also time and labor, which was lavishly given with no thought other than how best to serve the College in fulfilling the pledge taken by every Alumna.

Class of '79

The sympathy of her College friends goes out to Mrs. Pardee, whose husband, Mr. John M. Pardee, died very suddenly of pneumonia on January 3, 1913. Mrs. Pardee writes that his illness and death were very much like Dr. Lindsay's, who was present at his funeral on January 6th, apparently in the best of health.

Quoting further from her letter, she says: "The first and only grandchild of the class of '79 is Genevieve Elizabeth Pardee, the little daughter of my son, Professor Arthur Pardee, of Tarkis, Missouri, born September 22, 1913. My youngest daughter, Helen Louise, is now a member of the Freshman class at our beloved College and is enjoying its privileges as enthusiastically as her mother did before her. I shall be very

ALUMNAE RECORDER

sorry to miss the Alumnae meeting in June and will think of you all. It is such a pleasure to me to have my daughter in the College and to think of her being under Dr. Fisher, my teacher of so many years ago. I think it is simply fine to have him once more in the Faculty."

Westanna McCay Pardee, '79.

An Impromptu Re-union of '81

For years the class of '81 had desired to get together to compare notes and revive old memories, but for some unaccountable reason no such gathering, embracing a majority of the class, had actually taken place until January of this year. It came about unexpectedly, and was so easily effected and so satisfactory to those present, that we wonder why it had not come sooner and oftener.

It was on this wise—three "girls" of '81 chanced to be shopping one afternoon in a down-town store and drifted together as by a part of unconscious, magnetic attraction. An impromptu reunion was arranged for on the spot by Mrs. Emma Kearns Coyle inviting the "girls" to a luncheon, to be given two days later, at her beautiful home in the East End. Out of a class of eight, five were found within hailing distance, which was doing pretty well after so many years. The five were: Mrs. Emma Kearns Coyle, Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Imhoff, Mrs. Fanny Axtell Harman, Miss Jane B. Clark and Mrs. Sara Fredericks Marks. Mrs. Fanny Morgan Porter, class of '82, was invited to add dignity to the occasion. As we wended our way to the home of Mrs. Coyle, the question with each of us was, "Shall we know each other there?" The lines had deepened somewhat and gray hairs were in evidence, but the College girl identity was still intact. Needless to say, we had a good time together; the wheels of time were, in imagination, turned back. We talked, of course, not of the future, as in College days, for the viewpoint had shifted (temporarily only) and for three hours we lived over the dear College days, quite as interesting and enjoyable now as they were then. In the rapid flow of conversation the names of absent classmates were mentioned with affection, as were also

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Miss Pelletreau, Miss Pike and others. Mischievous pranks were recalled (with shame and mortification, of course) and grandmothers, three of us (mirabile dictu!), and mothers, four of us, had a few things to say about the rising generation. But we were girls again for three hours and it was a refreshing and delightful experience.

Mrs. Coyle's hospitality, noteworthy in College days, was as gracious and generous as when some of us used to gather in her room, sitting on trunks or leaning against the wall while we helped her to dispose of the frequent consignments of good things that came from the home kitchen.

In looking backward, not all of us, perhaps, could subscribe to the unusual assertion of one of our members, "that she would be glad to live over again every hour of her life since commencement day." It was generally agreed, however, that we would all like to have another chance at College life, leaving out the discipline and perhaps a little of the study. But there are the entrance examinations! and doubtless few of us could pass. So we must continue with our life and work in the larger and more real, and, I guess, after all, the more enjoyable world.

So far as the writer is aware, the eight girls of the class of '81 are all living. Let us hope that in the near future another reunion may be held under the College roof, and that when it transpires the entire class may be present.

Mrs. S. F. Marks.

Class of '83

Georgie Negley sends cordial greetings and best wishes to all "the girls."

Rachel Aiken spent the winter in Lenol and New York City with Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse during the last illness of the former.

Mary Acheson Spencer is very proud of her four grandsons, the youngest of whom, little "Billy," is about a year old.

Eleanor Weyman Haines and family have been in Boston since Christmas, in order that her young daughter, Helen, may attend the New England Conservatory. Her older son, Robert, is in school in the Berkshires, and her husband's business



affairs made it possible for him to accompany her. The younger children attend the Prince public school, where the course includes sight reading of music, violin lessons, etc. An ideal and educational "movie" is near at hand; unlimited opportunities for hearing lectures and concerts and Phillips Brook's old church as a place of worship. These are some of the attractions of the "feast" of which she writes so enthusiastically. She is having a "real rest." She says, "Please give my address to the Secretary as I would like to pay my dollar and receive my Recorder. The dear old College! I cannot forget it." The Haines' family will return to Butler in June.

Class of '84

Mrs. Holmes writes that, owing to the illness and death of her brother-in-law, Mr. Westinghouse, and her absence from the city, she has been unable to ask any of her class for news. Mrs. Holmes' daughter, Gertrude, was married on January 20th, at the Manhattan Hotel, in New York, to Mr. J. J. McClure and, after a honeymoon to the Mediterranean and Egypt, returned to Philadelphia on April 13th, where she is now living at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Class of '92

The energies of the class of '92 seems at present to be mainly directed into missionary and civic channels of work.

Carrie Porter Hill is president of the Wheeling Women's Presbyterial Society, while Sarah Hamill Trimble holds the same office in the Allegheny Presbyterial Society and has also recently been elected a member of the board of directors of the Women's General Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church.

Word comes from Sarah Milholland occasionally of her interest in missions and Sunday school work and friends visiting in Norfolk this winter, who saw Sarah, say she is looking well and is happy in her work.

Etta Easton Martin is a member of the board of directors of the College Club of Pittsburgh and is chairman of its house

ALUMNAE RECORDER

committee. She is also doing good work as a member of the Civic and Twentieth Century Clubs.

Hannah Maxwell Langdon spent the winter in Atlanta, but is now in New York, where Mr. Langdon expects to be located for some time.

Nettie Hays Flack takes an active interest in the bettering of conditions in her home town and is most loyal in her response to all the calls of her Alma Mater.

The classes of '92 and '93 both sympathize with Louise Rex McKelvy in the loss of her father. Dr. Rex's death occurred at Los Angeles on March 30th.

Class of '93

Elizabeth Barnes Watson, '93, is still living in Albany, N. Y., and has made several visits to Pittsburgh this winter.

Class of '94

Dear Recorder:

I fully intended to "remember May first," as you urged us to do, but there were so many other things that had to be remembered and attended to at the same time that the Recorder got crowded on a little.

Our class is making great plans for the twentieth anniversary. The reunion is to be held in New Castle, at the home of Elizabeth Raney Kirk, and we hope to have at least ten of the girls present, and possibly eleven. It is ten years since our last reunion and we have pledged ourselves to forget for that one day all cares of home, family or school, and turn the hands of time backward twenty years.

Secretary of '94.

Class of '97

Dear Recorder:

I have been waiting till the last minute to see if I could get any special news from our class, but not having done so, I enclose a corrected address list. With all good wishes,

Grace H. Hanna, '97.

Miss Edith Stockton went back to her childhood days

ALUMNAE RECORDER

recently and played the part of "Little Miss Muffet" in the Kindergarten Alumnae performances of the operetta, "The Lost Bo-Peep." Little Miss Muffet received many admiring glances from her friends in the audience, who had to look at her several times before they could connect that wee little girl in the wee little dress and baby shoes with Ede Stockton, small though she may be.

Class of '99

Dear Recorder:

Late, as usual, but forgive me! My excuses are so numerous that were they related, they would prove most tiresome.

The girls of '99? Well, Lyra writes that she is one of a faculty of forty-four in the Utica High School. She is also one of the faculty of the evening high school and is most enthusiastic about her work. She expressed a great desire to be with us at commencement, but, being so busy with her school work, she finds it well nigh impossible to get away.

Florence, I have come to believe, is the perfect manager of our class, for when I met her a week before Easter she informed me that she had her house cleaning finished and all her spring sewing done. Think of such a blissful condition! Then, she invited me to visit her in the hospital! As I write she is still there, but I rejoice to record, rapidly improving.

Emilie, I hear, is still enjoying her "country home in the city" and is duly proud of her new son, Robert, Jr.

As for myself, I have been too busy to be interesting. I have had my own private school this year—the Crafton Preparatory School—and have thoroughly enjoyed the work. I can assure you, however, that with teaching, in addition to keeping and looking after the welfare and clean faces of two energetic children, I have not found time hanging heavily upon my hands.

With loving best wishes for the Recorder, the Alumnae and our much loved P. C. W.,

J. D. V. P., '99.

Class of '01

None of the three members of '01 now resident in Pitts-

ALUMNAE RECORDER

burgh have anything very thrilling to report. Each of us is very busy in her own sphere, occasionally recalling College days at a meeting of Decade Club II, where the affairs of our Alma Mater are frequently discussed.

Mary Bruce moved to New York during the past year.

Maud Taylor, in Portland, Oregon, is eagerly awaiting the arrival of the Recorder to bring from the East some news of her classmates. Of her life in the west, she writes: "The public library continues to be the scene of my daily activity. Last fall we moved into a splendid new building which occupies a block and is surrounded with fine big shade trees, and yet only two squares from one of the busiest down-town streets. I am so proud of my periodical room. It is a hundred feet long, quite a little jaunt from one end to the other, and popular! Statistics make such dull reading or I might be tempted to tell how many hundreds come in to read a while daily. This library is truly a social center, furnishing many free rooms each day to all kinds of societies for their meetings, whether they happen to be I. W. W. or the most highly cultured. This is an interesting place to live because the people rule, and the women are part of the people. Elections are frequent. I have voted so often and feel so experienced that it seems almost impossible that there was a time when I could not do so. This is not an advertising circular for a western town, though it may sound like it. Heartiest greetings to the class of '01."

Wishing the editors success for this year's Recorder, I am,

Sincerely,

Rosetta M. Houston, '01.

Class of '02

An epistolary demand from the redoubtable Harriet Bower Kerr for news of engagements, marriages, etcetera, for the Recorder filled the class secretary with gloom. Births we sometimes can chronicle, and deaths, alas, we must sometimes make note of; but who could expect Alumnae of twelve years' standing to line up with Cupid? In the midst of such gloomy ruminations, the unexpected happened. Probably the spring

ALUMNAE RECORDER

had something to do with it, or perhaps it had been ordained from the beginning. Be that as it may, it is our great pleasure to announce the engagement of Helen E. Sherrard to John Douglas Fuller, of Hastings, Nebraska.

Grace Kingsbury Shear and Clara Littell-Glass are living respectively in Akron and Buffalo. Two little Glasses and one little Shear keep both mothers busy.

Annie Montgomery Young is now mistress of a beautiful little estate of two acres in Honolulu, which must be an earthly paradise with its wonderful view of mountain and sea.

Margaret McClelland Herriot can never complain of monotony in her life. The four young Herriots see to that, and Peg has a chance daily to view the varied samples of original sin that her offspring exhibit. We are sure Peg never was a naughty little girl herself.

Helen Dickey is still in the south trying to persuade a lame back to stop aching. Helen always was the most stylish member of the class, and she has recently acquired a Paris garment especially designed for her. That the "Paris" part is plaster of Paris, ought not to detract from its qualifications. Helen writes that with the help of the new cast, her waist measure is large enough to satisfy the most devoted leader of fashion. We are all hoping that the recalcitrant back will be docile under the rigid discipline of the plaster cast and that health will come soon to this little lady who has suffered so bravely and patiently.

Death came this year and took away the mother of Elsie Braun Searing and the father of Mary Blair. The sorrow of these classmates has called forth our deep sympathy.

Margaret E. McKinney, as president of the State Suffrage Association of West Virginia, wields the sceptre and marshals her forces for "the cause." Here's to "Votes for Women" and the president of the West Virginia Suffrage Association.

Elizabeth Van Wagener is busy at home and has recently adopted the avocation of chicken raising.

Mary Shrom diffuses sweetness and light in the hearts and minds of the scions of wealth who attend the Winchester school and loves her work.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Edith Stanton helps to boss the activities of the national Y. W. C. A. She expects to leave in June for California and Washington on Y. W. C. A. business. That this is the prize job for anyone who wants to see the country is a tip to the youngsters who are about to start out in search of fame and a career. We believe Edith's record is fourteen nights in a sleeper, but that will only prove an attraction to those who like to keep moving.

So end the simple annals of the class of 1902 for the year 1914.

Class of '03

The class of '03 moves along much as usual. The married members are busy with their babies and housewifely cares, the teachers still train the youthful mind to shoot, and the home girls are devoted to their families and varied outside interests.

Mrs. John Phillips has now a small son, John McFarland Phillips, born August 5, 1913.

Miss Fitzgibbon has distinguished herself by her many and broad activities. As chairman of the dramatic section of the College Club, she was largely instrumental in bringing "Rackety-Packety House" to Pittsburgh, and through her splendid efforts and energies made it a great success. She has also been at the head of the movement to establish a branch of the Drama League of America here, and has figured prominently in the suffrage movement.

May the coming year bring more news and much happiness to the class of '03 and to all the members of the Alumnae.

J. E. McSherry,
Secretary of '03.

Class of '04

The class of 1904 is ten years old—a very bashful age, its secretary fears, from her difficulty in persuading her classmates to "speak up and 'spress themselves."

We regret to report two deaths in the families of our members—Judge James S. Young, father of Lida Young, and Mr. David Blair, Nancy Blair's father.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Jessie Gray has been teaching German and history in the Florida Open Air School, in Tampa, Florida, and expects to return there next autumn as dean of the school.

Elizabeth Carpenter (Mrs. R. J. Dearborn) has come on from Maplewood, N. J., for a visit with her parents in Wilkinsburg.

Rebekah Eggers is very busy in her chosen work of teaching.

Edna McKee insists that she is doing nothing worth recording, but we all know Edna is busy and useful in a multitude of ways.

Helen Thomas (Mrs. W. H. Larimer) is still enjoying her small daughter and trying to puzzle out the many problems presented daily by that energetic young lady.

Helen Thomas Larimer, '04.

Class of '05

Dear Recorder:

I am going to give you the first news I have of the other "naughty fivers" before I get launched on a subject very near my heart and intelligence.

Florence writes me hastily on a very businesslike post card that she is about as usual and very busy (at the time) in getting out a Woman's edition of the London Times, which, from what I can gather, belongs to her husband. I later received a copy of this edition and was glad to see "our Floss" in the front row of editors for this copy with the editor-in-chief's title adorning her. I wish you all might have read that paper; it would have convinced you that one member, at least, of '05 had still kept up her literary work and added to her experience gained first in editing the Sorosis. Truly, the progressive woman is coming into her own.

Betty says she is looking forward anxiously to her copy of the Recorder for her news of the year of P. C. W. She expects to come east in September with the big and little Bells, when I shall hope to see the wealth she has accumulated in nine years.

Helen is still in Asheville, living the simple life. She was home during the Christmas holidays when we had one or

ALUMNAE RECORDER

two old-time chats during which we canvassed thoroughly all the old P. C. W. girls.

Frank and I meet occasionally at the College clubrooms, which are the rendezvous for many of the College girls. She is the living proof that "marriage is not a failure" and, like all happily married women, keeps her weather eye on her unmarried friends with a view to urging them to do likewise.

Now for my subject: What is the matter with the class secretaries that they do not send in their letters and do not even acknowledge receipt of the notice sent them? I have been wondering just what sort of a Recorder we should have if every secretary was like the ones who do not answer. Pretty poor one, wouldn't we, and mighty little information would be obtained? I know some of us think "they have no news," and "what is the use," etc., and "they are busy" and all this and that. It's true, I know, and yet I had letters from some of the very busiest of the busy College Alumnae, some with only a word or two, some with a phone message, but it showed the spirit, which, after all, is what counts in the end. I am almost ashamed of the younger classes for, if there is no college enthusiasm among the younger graduates, where should it be looked for? We have forty classes—we have about eighteen replies and letters. Are you proud of the showing? Do you think you have done your part this year? We do not want to keep harping on the duty part of it—it shouldn't be a burden but a pleasure; fun, not work. And, how are we going to correct addresses and publish looked-for engagements and happy marriages if word is not sent us? We are not mind readers, nor do we know when everybody moves or changes her name. Remember this next fall and any news you may have or any change you wish made, have it done in time instead of fussing about it after the Recorder comes out. Thank you for your kind attention.

Harriet B. Kerr, '05.

Class of '07

I believe it is just seven years from 1907 to 1914. I might undertake to dispute the fact, if the seven classes who have

ALUMNAE RECORDER

come after us were not standing here with flaming banners, each one claiming a year in which to graduate. And yet, the fact remains that seven years ahead may look very big and far reaching, but seven years behind seem very short indeed.

And, since we must admit it is seven years, it seems but fitting that we should tell of the great deeds accomplished by our number since the day when we sat on the stage at Carnegie Hall and heard Dr. Hugh Black tell us that we were just starting on life's journey. The only difficulty is in laying one's finger on the great deeds, for many of them are still in the realm of the unseen.

In 1907 we dramatized and presented Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," and one would naturally suppose that by this time we would have produced an Ibsen or a Sara Bernhardt (I am sure Mr. Putnam and Miss Kerst counted on that). But I am grieved to tell you that such is not the case, adding, in justice to the class, that seven years is not so long as it sounds.

In 1907, we studied art history and knew the old masters as though they were friends, and we knew what was meant by "light and shadow," and "balance" and "perspective," and I am sure that Miss McCreary was inspired to better work by the hope that at least one artist would arise from among the people. But I have searched the Carnegie Art exhibit in vain.

One wonder of wonders has been accomplished by us, however, which I shall leave you to figure out for yourself, merely stating that in 1907 there were seven of us, and in 1914 there are ten of us.

Now, Ellen and Grace are our ladies of leisure and yet, to hear them talk, you would think they were our busiest ones.

And Clara and Mary are our pedagogues. Clara has been teaching in the Aspinwall High School, which is considerate enough to be connected by railroad to her home. Mary has spent another winter in the delightful climate of Northfield, Mass., which must be wonderful, indeed, as she declares it pleasanter even than our own Pittsburgh winters.

And then we have left only Edith and Bess, the house-keepers. Edith writes from Akron, Ohio, delightful tales of little Margaretta, ending with, "Isn't she wonderful?" And



she surely is. Her six aunties haven't seen her for a year, but she was wonderful then, and if Goldsmith were correct when he said, "I gazed, and gazed, and still the wonder grew," she is doubtless most wonderful now.

And Bess was married last September, with all the available '07 girls as witnesses, and is now so established as a housekeeper that, unless she had told it herself, one would never have known that only a few weeks ago did she bake her first pie. During the holidays her classmates all assembled in her kitchen to prepare for themselves a dinner, feeling satisfied, they said, that this was the safer course to take. All survived.

Thus are we all. Thus the end of seven years has found us. What shall we see at the end of another seven?

Class of '08

If prosperity makes no history, then '08 must be a wonderfully prosperous class, for there is but one important piece of news from its four members this year and that comes from away out in California. Myrtle Grow Blakely is the proud mother of another little son, Edwin Ambrose Blakely, born September, 1913, and well may his little "big brother" Alfred and the whole class be proud of him for Myrtle sent his picture and truly he looks like the prize baby at a baby show.

Virginia Marshall Dann says the only thing she has done is to change her address again to the familiar old 901 Center street, for the Dann's have moved to the Marshall home, to keep house for Virginia's father, and Patricia shows from what gifted parents she comes the way she so aptly quotes Stevenson on any occasion.

Lilla has been pursuing the even tenor of her way. Her letters from Troy, N. Y., are full of her many and varied interests, among them the suffrage movement in her home city and state. We only wish Lilla could repeat her last year's visit at commencement time, which we all enjoyed so much.

Mary Mellon McJunkin is happy, though married.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Class of '11

Three years since we have been graduated and sixteen of us are still looking forward to that supreme moment. What an astonishing revelation that would have been had it been made just before we left the College. The chief topic during the spring of 1911, in the Senior parlor, was far from school teaching.

Mabel Crowe Baird has had sorrow mingled with joy. Her mother died in April before little Ellen Jean had reached her first birthday. She has the sincere sympathy of all the girls.

Irma Diescher, accompanied by her mother, has been in France for the past year, studying French. We know that not one of our members could possibly derive more pleasure or profit from a year abroad. Irma always possessed the happy faculty of being first in fun as well as in books.

Frances Gray, while still engaged in library work in the Pittsburgh Children's Library, expects to change her occupation. Her engagement to Mr. Samuel Eberhardt, Jr., was announced during the holidays.

Most of the girls who are so busily engaged have envied Sara Carpenter and May McCullough, who are at home. They are frequently called upon to perform various duties connected with class activities for we are certain they have plenty of leisure.

Alice Darrah is at home, although she has been having an opportunity to keep in touch with the College since she is studying music.

During the winter, Clarissa Blakeslee has been doing hospital charity work in Philadelphia, where she and her father have their home.

Evidently one year of teaching proved to Margaret Greene that there were other more attractive fields. During this year she has been keeping the home in Hossick Falls.

Minerva Hamilton has been teaching in the MacDonald High School. Rosalie Supplee is still much interested in work for the Associated Charities in the city. If plans do not fail, she and Minerva are to spend the summer at Columbia University.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

The rest of our members are teaching. Florence Wilson, instructor of English in the Avalon High School; Rachel McQuiston, in National Park Seminary; Gertrude Wayne, German and history in the New Kensington High School; Elma Trussell in Knoxville; Edith Medley, in the Aliquippa High School, and Edna Reitz, in the Monessen High School, where she has her favorite subject, mathematics. The writer is endeavoring to hold the last of the swiftly vanishing theories that were so important when she commenced teaching.

Belle V. McClymonds.

Class of '12

During the past year the class of 1912 has distinguished itself by a more or less dignified silence. Whatever glory or laurels the girls have won, they have been modest enough to keep to themselves. However, we are sure they have won them.

Among our priestesses of learning who are serving the muse in the dust and grime of city school rooms and upon whose noble brows we have recently noticed several new wrinkles, we can number Daisy Sharp, Frances Davies, Mary Keen, Elvira Estep, Beulah Pierce, Helen Grooms, Maud Shutt and Martha Kim.

Martha Sands and Mary Gray are in the Children's Library and Cosette Spence is connected with the Juvenile Court in Philadelphia.

Our out-of-town girls are evidently very much occupied by their individual interests as we seldom hear from them, but we are confident that they are doing well whatever they are called upon to do.

To Lillie Lindsay, the class extends the deepest sympathy for the loss of her father.

Eleanor Davis, whose cheerful countenance was always welcomed in Senior parlor, is dividing her time between helping her mother and instructing the youth of Oakmont when a substitute is needed there.

As for the rest, May Hardy, Hazel Hickson and Edith Chaddock, they are just plain society ladies, tango experts and other ornaments of a drawing room.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Class of 1913

Dear Recorder:

Greetings to you all from those whom last year you addressed as the "Alumnae Babies," your little sisters of 1913. We are glad to think that we can now pass on that undignified title to 1914, for it is no longer suitable for us since we have one whole year out in the world to our credit.

We have already sacrificed one member to the cause of matrimony and by the time the Recorder is published we will be able to boast still another matron.

Emma Geiselhart was married last October to Dr. C. T. Osterloh and is living on the North Side. She reports that the doctor is "fine" and that "everything is just all right," so we feel we have no need to worry about Emma's welfare.

Faye Atkinson is going to be the next to try matrimony. She has been teaching all winter in the Mt. Lebanon High School, but her work will be over the last of May and just as soon as possible after that she is to be married. Hereafter we will know her as Mrs. Charles E. McCune and we are sorry to say that she is going to leave this region and live in Des Moines, Iowa, where Mr. McCune is located.

So much for our married friends. As to engagements, I have tried my best to find some news in that line but have failed to succeed. No one seems willing to confess to being guilty of anything like that. I really think that suspicion lurks about the cases of those persons to whom I applied for news for this letter and from whom I received no replies, but then we do not know.

We have quite a list of teachers among our number. I have already spoken of Faye. Then there is Margaret Minor, who has been teaching English and Latin at the Union High School, in Turtle Creek.

Claire Colestock surprised us all by turning out a physical training instructor instead of a science professor, as we had all expected. Claire had a position in one of the public schools in New Castle this last winter and has been elected to a similar position in Sewickley for next year. She tells wonderful tales about her discoveries of how to discipline the children, especially the big, bad boys. She is in love with that kind



of work and says she would never want to do any other kind of teaching.

Louise Fletcher did substitute teaching this winter and has secured a position in the high school in Mayville, N. Y., for next year.

Florence Keys seems to have had a more strenuous time than almost anyone else. Nine classes a day, divided among seven grades, has been her record for teaching this winter, and yet she reports she is still alive and the work still going on. Ellsworth, Pa., has been the scene of these labors.

Marguerite Titzell has been expounding all the difficult scientific theories which she learned at P. C. W. to the pupils in the Kittanning High School.

Elsie Weihe has a splendid position in the Connellsville High School, where she teaches mathematics. "Math" was always Elsie's delight in College, so we are sure she must get lots of pleasure from her work.

Martha Young teaches in the Vandergrift Heights High School and for variety has some classes in grade work as well. She seems to enjoy school life from the teacher's point of view and has many experiences to relate.

Sylvia Wayne, versatile lady that she is, has been busy this winter along three different lines—those of housekeeping, teaching and of playing the "social butterfly" role. Her name was on the substitute list of the Pittsburgh schools and she also taught for several weeks in New Kensington, while her sister was ill.

Grace Wilson says she has been too busy this winter to really miss college. Her first occupation was filling a position in her father's office and at present she is a full-fledged social worker, making Kingsley House her home. Just before Christmas she enjoyed a trip to Boston, when she was the guest of Jeanne Gray, at Sargent. Jeanne is taking a course in physical training there.

We were all shocked to hear of the sudden death of Helen Blair's father, which occurred in April. All the girls have expressed deep sympathy for Helen. Our "Piver" has lost none of her old-time energy. This winter she devoted it, in

ALUMNAE RECORDER

addition to her home interests, to work among factory girls and to the leadership of a camp-fire group. She also became involved in the "Billy" Sunday campaign, acting as an usher at noonday meetings.

Christine Cameron, like Grace, has become engaged in social work and is living as a resident worker at the Woods Run Settlement House.

Laila Clark has spent this winter at home, but expects to teach next year.

Helen Craig reports that for most of this last year she has done nothing worth recording—"Just having a good time and getting a little practical experience in housekeeping." But recently she has been acting as an assistant in the library of the Western Theological Seminary, so no doubt she is having some interesting experiences there. Helen is still a music student at P. C. W.

Florence Kingsbacher has not been heard from recently but we do not doubt but that she had a happy, busy winter.

Lucy Layman has been at home this year continuing the same duties as formerly, minus the worries and burdens of governing her college classmates. Lucy is our most experienced housekeeper and we would advise our young married friends to refer to her when they find household problems perplexing. Lucy indulged in a visit to New York this winter.

Esther Rosenbloom has been our representative this year in that class of people known as "ladies of leisure." She sadly announces that she hasn't done a thing this winter except "get fat" and we don't think that that is really a very great cause for lamentation. Any way, "Rosie" has had lots of time in which to enjoy the pleasures of her new home on the corner of Denniston avenue and Forbes street.

As to the secretary herself, she has had some interesting experiences. The first of these was the privilege of acting as matron at Woodlawn Hall last fall. After that came tutoring and a trip to Florida.

And so we pronounce our first year out of college a success. The year has brought one great sorrow to us all, the loss of Dr. Lindsay. We, of 1913, shall miss him keenly, but



we count it our privilege to have had his friendship and guidance during our entire college course.

Betty S. McCague,
Secretary 1913.

DECADE CLUB

Decade Club I, a thing of the past.

Decade Club II has met regularly throughout the year. Although no regular program has been followed, the meetings have proved very enjoyable. In November and December, the girls dressed dolls for the Assyrian Mission and the rest of the time they were "just sociable."

Decade Club III has no philanthropic work to its credit this year, but we have met regularly and the attendance at the meetings has been quite commendable. We have all very much enjoyed the pleasure of seeing the girls once a month for a good old chat. Many and ardent have been the discussions as to who works the harder, the girls who stay at home or the girls who teach!

M. A. K.

OUR SOCIAL MEETINGS

I was walking up Sixth street the other night, quite absorbed in thought, when I heard a voice just behind me saying. "I beg your pardon, haven't I seen you at the P. C. W. teas?" The face was strange, but when I asked her name I found that she was one of the younger Alumnae. We walked half a square together, had a pleasant little chat, and went our separate ways. All the way home on the car, I meditated happily on the fact that a year ago such an incident would have been impossible and that our social meetings really are bringing us closer together.

True, we have only had two, but each one of them had an attendance of over forty, an interesting program, and a delightful spirit of comradeship.

The College Club was chosen as the scene of action be-

ALUMNAE RECORDER

cause of its central location and because, though the largest in point of numbers, our Alumnae have never been as vital a force in the life of the club as we should be.

Each member of the committee designated one hostess from her own section of the Alumnae. The hostesses were asked to provide very simple refreshments. Like the College Club teas, simplicity in every detail was emphasized in order that they might never be regarded as a burden. Notices of the meetings were sent to all Pittsburgh members and to such out-of-town members as seemed, in the judgment of the committee, near enough to attend. The printing and postage, together with the rent of the club rooms, made the average expense of the teas about six dollars.

At the first meeting, in December, Mrs. David Kirk spoke on "The School as a Social Center," giving an interesting account of her work in the Greenwich village center, in New York. The social committee, Miss Eleanor Fitzgibbon, Mrs. Omar Scott Decker, Mrs. R. Maurice Trimble and Miss Lucy Layman, acted as hostesses.

At the January meeting, the hostesses were Mrs. W. J. Post, Miss Elma McKibben, Miss Anne Houston and Miss Helen Blair. Mrs. Samuel C. Grier gave a delightful talk on "A Visit to Sleighton Farm."

Other programs, equally good, had been planned, including a talk on "Old China," by Mrs. Mary C. Cowley, and one on "Modern Drama," by Mr. Allan Davis. The loss of Dr. Lindsay was such a sorrow that it put an end to all plans for this year.

Dr. Lindsay was deeply interested in these meetings and hoped great things from them. Nothing that the Alumnae had done in recent years had pleased him more, for he felt, as we do, that while the Decade Clubs have been an excellent thing in keeping up the associations of College years, they have been harmful in dividing the Alumnae into more or less detached groups.

Next year these meetings should be resumed. They have been very delightful and the members have responded cordially. The report of the teas in the newspapers give the College good publicity and impress people with the fact that

ALUMNAE RECORDER

the Alumnae are active and interested. There is no doubt, moreover, that we ourselves need something more than two yearly business meetings and an annual dinner to foster in us that sense of "oneness" which is so marked in the Alumnae clubs of the other colleges.

Eleanor Fitzgibbon, '03, Chairman.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING JUNE 6, 1913

The annual business meeting of the Alumnae Association of Pennsylvania College for Women, was held at the College, Friday, June 6, 1913. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. George W. Martin, and the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. On motion, the new class was received into the Association and welcomed by the President, after which the President made her annual address.

Reports from the Treasurer, Scholarship Committee, Dormitory Furnishing Committee and Recorder Board were read and approved as read.

There being no old business, new business was in order. It was resolved that the Association give twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) to the Scholarship Fund. A discussion occurred as to some means of bringing the members of the Association into closer touch with one another and it was resolved that the President appoint committees, with power to act, looking toward closer social organization of the Alumnae, with regular meetings and a central place of meeting.

A message of greeting was received from Miss Pelletreau and the roll was called, 78 responding.

The report of the Nominating Committee was read and approved. It was resolved that the Secretary cast the ballot, the following officers being elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. George Porter, '99.

Vice President—Miss Mary Breed, '89.

Secretary—Mrs. Frank Carmack, '99.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Treasurer—Miss Anne Houston, '02.

Recorder Board—Chairman, Mrs. Alexander Murdoch, '98; Assistants, Miss Harriet Kerr, '05; Miss Jane Clark, '81; Miss Martha Kim, '12; Miss Helen Sherrard, '02.

Advisory Director—Miss Luella Meloy, '84.

Auditor—Miss Nancy Blair, '04.

It was resolved to extend a vote of thanks to Miss Elizabeth McCague and Miss Hilda Sadler, the retiring Treasurer and Secretary.

After the annual talk of Miss Coolidge, the meeting was adjourned.

Hilda Sadler, '03, Secretary.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING OCTOBER 3, 1913

The fall business meeting of the Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women, was held October 3, 1913, at the College. The meeting was called to order informally by the President, Mrs. George Porter. After the reading of the minutes of the former meeting of the Association, which were approved, there being no old business, new business was in order.

It was resolved to have an outline of the standard of the College printed in the Recorder, also resolved to compile a "Who's Who" of the Alumnae and Miss Brownson was appointed chairman.

Miss Eleanor Fitzgibbon and Mrs. Decker were appointed by the President as a committee for the social advancement of Alumnae.

After a few suggestions from the President for the future working of the Association, the meeting was adjourned.

Florence P. Carmack, '99, Secretary.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE LECTURE COMMITTEE

The report of the Lecture Committee should be, I think, gratifying when one considers the adverse circumstances under which it has worked. For the last two years it has been very difficult to secure good lecturers at anything like moderate terms, and the few we should have liked to have were beyond our modest means. Consequently, we have had no lecturer of especial renown for sometime, and through some misunderstanding, it was thought that this work was to be given up—which I hope may never happen—and no Lecture Committee was appointed for this year. But as soon as it was learned last spring that Mr. William Butler Yeats was to visit this country, the College and lecture committee (last year's) made a contract with him for a lecture, to be given March 7, 1914. When the time drew near for the lecture and expenses had to be considered by the College, it was found that no lecture committee was in existence and no appeal had been made for funds. A committee was hastily appointed and a letter sent to each Alumnae stating the case. The prompt and generous replies were most encouraging and helpful.

From the support which the Alumnae gave to this last lecture, we are sure that your interest in the cause has not died out and that this active work of the Alumnae for itself and the College will not be given up. It is one of the most practical and beneficial things we have ever done and it is much appreciated. We try to bring lecturers who will not only help and please ourselves and the students, but who will act as an advertisement for the College and bring people to it. This was most strikingly demonstrated at the Yeats' lecture. Though the weather could not have been much worse and several counter attractions were running that day, yet Dilworth Hall was crowded with a large audience, made up principally of people who had no personal or direct interest in the College. I wish more of the Alumnae could have been there to enjoy the lecture.

I have always wanted to get a permanent lecture fund

ALUMNAE RECORDER

started, but the way has not appeared yet, and our only immediate hope is in your ever-loyal and ever-generous support. We hope that we may be fortunate enough next year to secure one or two good lecturers.

Jennie E. McSherry, '03, Chairman.

TREASURER'S REPORT

**Report of Anne M. Houston, Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, Pennsylvania College for Women,
From May 1, 1913, to May 1, 1914**

OPERATING ACCOUNT

Receipts

May 1, 1913—Balance on hand.....	\$ 80.20
Apr. 30, 1914—Annual dues of members during year	145.10
Total Receipts	\$ 225.30

Disbursements

June 5, 1913—Coffee urn, Miss Seymour....	\$ 15.00
June 5, 1913—Postage and printing, Stewart Bros.	6.25
June 10, 1913—Plates for Dormitory, Reizenstein Sons	13.20
July 8, 1913—Printing Recorder, Interurban Printing Company	125.00
July 8, 1913—Postage, mailing Recorder....	4.10
Nov. 5, 1913—Postals and printing, Stewart Bros.	6.50
Nov. 20, 1913—Postals and printing, McElvany & Co.	3.35
Dec. 22, 1913—Flowers, Randolph & McClements	10.00
Jan. 12, 1914—Postals and printing, McElvany & Co.....	3.40

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Jan. 13, 1914—File and filing cards, McCloy	
Co.	3.15
Feb. 3, 1914—Flowers, Blind Floral Co.....	20.00
Mar. 7, 1914—College Club, for use of rooms	
for teas	6.00

Total Disbursements\$ 215.95

May 1, 1914—Balance on hand, in City Deposit	
Bank	\$ 9.35

BENEFIT FUND

May 1, 1913—Balance on hand, in Pittsburgh Bank	
for Savings	\$ 424.25
Jan. 1, 1914—Interest from January 1, 1913.....	16.33

May 1, 1914—Balance on hand in Pittsburgh Bank	
for Savings	\$ 440.58

Anne M. Houston, Treasurer.

Dated May 1, 1914.

I have examined the foregoing Report of Treasurer, the books of account of Treasurer and receipted bills for disbursements, and find the same to be correct.

Nancy B. Blair, Auditor.

Dated May 6, 1914.

TRUSTEES REPORT OF SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Mortgage No. 1, "Horner".....	\$1,300.00
Six months' interest due August 14....	\$ 39.00
Mortgage No. 3, "Marks".....	1,600.00
Six months' interest due September 6..	48.00
Mortgage No. 6, "McKeen".....	1,500.00
Six months' interest due May 28.....	45.00
Mortgage No. 7, "Ritchey".....	3,500.00
Six months' interest due July 26.....	105.00
Semi-annual interest	\$ 237.00

Scholarship Fund\$7,900.00

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings.....	204.88
Reserve Fund in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings.....	61.23

Total Amount of Scholarship Fund.....\$8,166.11

Rachel Castleman Aiken, Trustee.

REPORT OF HELEN E. PELLETREAU SCHOLARSHIP FUND, 1913-1914

April 4, 1913—Balance	\$ 212.99
April 4, 1913—Horner Interest	39.00
May 7, 1913—Marks Interest	48.00
May 7, 1913—McKean Interest	45.00
May 22, 1913—Cash	50.00
July 1, 1913—Interest on Deposit.....	1.43
Aug. 9, 1913—Ritchey Interest	105.00
Aug. 26, 1913—Horner Interest	39.00
Nov. 21, 1913—McKean Interest	45.00
Jan. 1, 1914—Interest on Deposit.....	2.46
Jan. 1, 1914—Marks Interest	48.00
Feb. 17, 1914—Horner Interest	39.00
Mar. 17, 1914—Ritchey Interest	105.00
Total	\$ 779.88
	575.00
	\$ 204.88

Withdrawn From Bank

May 7, 1913—Cash	\$ 162.50
July 14, 1913—Cash	162.50
Oct. 30, 1913—Cash	50.00
Jan. 13, 1914—Cash	200.00
Total	\$ 575.00

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Reserve Fund

Jan. 1, 1913—Balance in Bank.....	\$ 58.87
July 1, 1913—Interest on Deposit.....	1.16
Jan. 1, 1914—Interest on Deposit.....	1.20

Balance	\$ 61.23
---------------	----------

Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings.....	\$ 204.88
Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, Reserve....	61.23

Total	\$ 266.11
-------------	-----------

A. Jane Wightman, Treasurer.

TREASURER'S REPORT OF LECTURE FUND

Receipts

Cash Balance, May 20, 1912.....	\$ 51.82
Subscriptions received, 1913-1914.....	85.00

Total Receipts	\$ 136.82
----------------------	-----------

Expenditures

Stamped Envelopes	\$ 2.00
Pierpont, Siviter & Co., Printers.....	2.00
Pennsylvania College for Women, for William Butler Yeats' Lecture.....	100.00

Total Expenditures	\$ 104.00
--------------------------	-----------

Cash Balance May 5, 1914.....	\$ 32.82
-------------------------------	----------

Hilda R. Sadler, Treasurer.

65

ALUMNAE RECORDER

A TOAST OF WELCOME TO THE CLASS OF 1914

“No pleasure is comparable to the standing
upon the vantage ground of Truth.”—Bacon

To the Class of 1914:

In the name of the Alumnae Association I now have the honor to welcome you to membership in our Association. This gathering is always a happy occasion. In many ways it resembles a scattered family returning once a year to exchange experiences and to be of mutual help to one another. Within a few days you will have reached that goal for which you have been striving for four long, yet seemingly short years. Through a score of years it has been the mission of parents and teachers to lift you from the state of helplessness in which you were born and place you step by step on this high plane of opportunity and privilege which opens up before you.

How large these four years of privilege seem as you look back upon them. Can it be that you realize that the measure of privilege is the measure of responsibility? You stand tonight on the threshold of that new life which is reaching out with glad hands to welcome you into its midst, and your own life is so bound up with that of the College whose seal will so soon be upon your foreheads that every blessing you shall invoke upon your Alma Mater's head shall return like the dew from Heaven upon your own.

You should never forget that you personally are responsible for the welfare of this College. Its reputation in society depends upon you who have received its training. This personal responsibility and loyalty of its graduates is the secret of the success of any college, and, if you feel this responsibility as you should, you will know that you are under obligation to do your best in whatever circumstances you may be placed. Henceforth you are to be givers rather than receivers.

It seems to me that the true idea of education is embodied in the word itself, which signifies the act of drawing out; and, being applied in a general sense to man, must mean the

ALUMNAE RECORDER

drawing forth or bringing out of those powers implanted by the hand of his Maker.

But, now that you have finished your college course, where shall your special field of effort be found? First and incomparably before all other places, if you have a home it is there. In that charmed circle whose name or idea has never found expression in heathen tongues, there is your stronghold and the source of your greatest influence.

But someone may ask, in this age of culture and refinement, of widespread intelligence and scientific research, "Shall women abandon all intellectual pursuits and settle down into the monotonous round of domestic toil?" By no means. Bring all the wealth of learning and all the powers of art or song to the home—they are needed there, for it is a great work to which you are called.

"The pilgrim's step in vain
Seeks Eden's sacred ground;
But in Home's holy joys again,
An Eden may be found."

But let me say a word to those of you who, receiving your diplomas, will go out into the world to make your fortunes in various other lines of work. There can be no question but that college has been the great factor in making women economically independent. A few years ago, college-trained women all turned to teaching as the only means open, but today practically all the professions are open to them.

What college does for the teacher is too obvious to need discussion, but it is interesting to find that in some miraculous way a college training will make easy for you problems which, in its curriculum it never touched at all. As one says, "it teaches how to make a living and how to live in making it, for certainly making a living has no value apart from the larger process of making a life."

From a thousand streams of intellectual influences you have gathered into your minds the power of thought and action which will make you independent of people and of

ALUMNAE RECORDER

conventions and which will make your life of increasing interest as the years go on.

The opportunities for a liberal culture that have been extended to you in the four years that are past are the seeds that are to germinate and ripen into deeds. During these years you have learned to adapt yourselves to the circumstances in which you are placed and to make the most of them.

Now, the first thing that you who are just leaving college should do is to find your true place in life, that is:

“Study yourselves, and most of all note well,
Wherein kind nature meant you to excel.”

For it is true, whether we so regard it or not, that we are all more or less dependent upon others, and no one can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness.

The influence of your college days has left a lasting impression upon your minds and hearts. A life of the highest endeavor alone can ever repay this debt of privilege which you owe, for he

“Who learns and learns, but acts not what he knows
Is one who ploughs and ploughs, but never sows.”

In the words of Disraeli, I bid you

“Keep your standard of knowledge high; attempt great things, expect great things and you will accomplish great things.”

Once more we extend to you a welcome into the membership of the Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women and may that fellowship be a joy to us all.

Anna G. Stevenson, '07.

1913's RESPONSE

“All the world's a stage, and all the
men and women merely players.”

However much I would prefer to be playing one of the

ALUMNAE RECORDER

minor parts in this "banquet scene" this evening, it seems as if the fates had decreed that I should play what I think should be called a "star" part—this function and this speech.

Coming as it does so near the end of the drama of college life, the Alumnae Dinner has been regarded for ages past as a fitting time to endeavor to make a "good impression." To this end every Senior puts forth her very best efforts—though few of them will confess it. For my own part I would willingly convince you if I could of my ability as a speaker. I might say by way of argument that, since President Wilson can make excellent after-dinner speeches, and I am a President, therefore I can make excellent after-dinner speeches. But well I know how easily such a statement could be disparaged even by my own classmates who would immediately apply their lately acquired knowledge of syllogistic principles and prove to a nicety wherein the fallacy of this argument lies. Although I despair of establishing my own reputation as a speaker, I hope I am impressing you with the superior wisdom of the rest of the class of 1914.

But each of my classmates would, I know, like me to cease talking of myself for a few moments and express their sincere appreciation of your welcome to us this evening. It means a great deal to feel the clasp of a friendly hand stretched out to welcome us to the larger and broader stage of life upon which we are about to enter. For you know, now that Woman Suffrage has attacked Pennsylvania and Pittsburgh in particular, the sphere of woman promises to include all walks of life.

Heretofore we have been sheltered by stage managers and directors who had a personal interest in us and were willing to protect us from the cruel blows of the world. Where shall we find another so faithful as Miss Coolidge or one so patient as Mrs. Draais? The latter has more than once declared that she intends, upon her arrival in heaven, to have a fight with Job over the crown for patience. And well do we Seniors know how fully she would be justified in so doing.

Now a new scene is about to open before us and we must enter upon a broader stage of life and go forth to meet not only directors and managers, but critics. Some of our mem-



bers have already had some experience with these prospective managers. One girl was asked to kindly present her "credentials," whatever they may be, while still others have been asked quite personal questions regarding a certain thing called "experience."

But the members of our class have not been daunted in the least by such unheard-of impudence. They intend to follow the course of a certain Irishman who received a note of dismissal from his employer. It stated that after May 1st his services would no longer be needed. May 6th, however, found Pat back at the office ready for work. The employer, accosting him, asked why he had come back after being dismissed. Pat replied: "Sure'n it said on the outside of the letter, 'Return in five days to 31 Melbourne Street,' and so I did."

Persistence is a quality in which I assure you the class of '14 is not lacking. Two of our members have developed this virtue to such a degree that they have mastered Anglo-Saxon and are now preparing a new dictionary to supply the missing link between that tongue and modern English. Another of our class, a poet by nature, expects to compete with Mr. W. B. Yeats for the privilege of lecturing before the Alumnae Association at some future time.

Thus you may see that our class makes up in quality what it lacks in quantity.

But lest you may conclude that Pope had our particular class in mind when he said:

"Some first for wits, then poets pass,

Turn critics next, and prove plain fools at last."

I think I had better go into no further detail about the genius of our class, but leave some virtues to appear as you know us better. Just a personal touch before I finish. This is the story of a very thin and very homely girl who intended joining church, but being informed that she must renounce the world, the flesh and the devil before she could do so, replied that rather than renounce any of her flesh she would join a side show. Being much in the same condition myself, I hope that you will be able to see through me and get at least one of the thoughts which I intended you should; namely, that as a

ALUMNAE RECORDER

class we are very much pleased with the prospect of being incorporated with an Alumnae Association which has proved so faithful to its Alma Mater and we hope and intend to do our parts as members of the same.

Mary E. Savage, '14.

PRAETERITA

The alumna—especially the aged alumna—has two inalienable privileges, to look back and to give advice. And I mean to avail myself of both of these privileges tonight. If I would tell you all the pleasant things I see when I look back to the days when we were young, you would accuse me of being a “laudator temporis acti.” Perhaps I am, for truly

“Distance melts and mellows all today,
Looking back.”

And it does seem as if life in those by-gone days was simpler and easier, and less bewildering than it is at **present**. Cubist art, “Billy” Sunday, the income tax, militant suffragettes, the Mexican situation—all these interesting and incomprehensible things were still unknown.

The science of sociology, as we now understand it, had not been invented. Eugenics was **unheard** of.

Education—Oh, well, I have no time to discuss that fruitful and most **discussionable** theme. Suffice it to say that Stanley Hall was just emerging from obscurity; the Kindergarten was still in its first and sanest stage, and still regarded by some as a dangerous innovation, and the Montessori system, that last infirmity of pedagogic minds—beginning in idiocy and ending in anarchy—had not yet been evolved from chaos.

Children studied—just as they ate—what was set before them. They were not supposed to know—in one realm any more than in the other—what was best for them. And when a boy failed in his lessons, the boy himself was punished or reproved. There was no criticism of the teacher for mis-



taken methods or lack of personal magnetism. Each scholar did his own work, bore his own burden, suffered his own punishment, gained his own reward, and withal developed his own sense of personal responsibility. The hardest and dullest and most unattractive page forced upon his reluctant attention was considered in a way the most valuable one of all, as it tested his endurance, tried his patience, proved his perseverance, and disciplined his character.

Women in those far-off days—more than a quarter of a century ago—were for the most part “keepers at home.” They seldom spoke in public, had no designs upon the ballot box, and were quite content with one or two committee meetings in a month. How different from the twentieth century woman, who has her fingers in every pie, takes **all knowledge for her province**, and **the world for her sphere**, feels that the public platform is her native health, keeps a dozen different schemes going at once (like a conjurer keeping so many balls up in the air) and brings up her children in a whirling, bewildering, kaleidoscopic way that reminds us of Shelley’s beautiful description of the “buds” who were

“Rocked to rest on their mother’s breast
As she dances about the sun.”

I admire the modern woman—I even emulate her at times—but I cannot help feeling that she lacks the repose, the dignity, the graciousness of the woman who took time to read and write and talk and cultivate her mind. Goodness knows, **we** read and write and talk and cultivate our mind—what there is left of it after we have divided it up among a thousand different interests—but we don’t take time to do it.

And that is one of the sad differences between us and our ancestors. They lived **well** on twenty-four hours a day (a thing that seems manifestly impossible for us now), and found time for the pleasant, social arts that we neglect, perhaps even despise. In those far-off, halcyon days, people wrote charming letters, long and gossipy, full of amusing stories, and tender little turns of sentiment, and quaint little

ALUMNAE RECORDER

bits of family slang. From one of them you could reconstruct the daily life of the family. You knew what they ate, and what they wore, and what they thought. You could see them "in their habit as they lived." No detail was too trifling for record—no question too abstruse for discussion. There was no real, or pretended, contempt for the beauties of style. A sentence ended happily in one sonorous word, or in some measured and melodious phrase. And the writer signed her name with many a stately circumlocution, "And now, my dear Lucy, believe me, always and everywhere your most attached and affectionate friend." A great contrast to the present day, "Yours in haste." To be "yours in haste" is to destroy the aroma of leisure, and love, and interest necessary to a perfect letter. It cuts at the root of correspondence. It says in effect: "I have no time for you. If we must correspond, let it be as briefly as possible." And I fear that this abrupt and graceless signature is typical of this restless and most unmannerly age. We may have pointed postals or terse telegrams, or timely telephones now, but the graceful and gossiping letters—the letter where the pen wandered, like Madame de Sevigne's "*la bride sur le cou*"—has gone forever with the vanishing lady.

And alas! alas! how few people know how to talk nowadays! Just listen to them in ordinary society, and mark the manner and the matter of their speech. How seldom is any subject of vital interest discussed at all, how often does slang take the place of ideas and a few glib phrases bridge over chasms of ignorance! And once again it is because we do not **take time** to do better. We are just as capable of understanding great subjects as were our ancestors, just as competent to adorn them with wit and even eloquence. But conversation is no longer the fashion. To consider anything seriously is quite **demode**, to choose one's words with any degree of discrimination, or indeed to use any word that is not already worn and almost defaced by constant use (like the five-cent pieces passed from hand to hand on the street car) is considered terribly priggish and old-fashioned. We use only our smallest change, hardly ever the gold or silver of lofty thought or noble sentiment.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

I am convinced that people don't talk as well as they can. They hide their conversational light under a bushel, and are content to exchange stock phrases instead of ideas. It is quicker, it is easier, it saves time. But I maintain that a certain modicum of time was given to us for just this purpose, to make our best selves known to each other by means of polished and refined and forcible (not merely articulate) speech. And just as our dinner consists of nourishing food, prepared with care, and served with a certain degree of ceremony, so, too, should our conversation be on fruitful themes, discussed with due deliberation, and presented as attractively as possible. It is a game—a very pretty game—and should be played in good form. You remember Sir Walter Scott's rules:

“Conversation is but carving.
Give no more to any guest
Than he is able to digest;
Give him always of thy prime,
And but little at a time;
Give to all but just enough,
Let them neither starve nor stuff,
And that each may have his due,
Let your neighbor carve for you.”

And let me add another rule. Choose great themes. The world is full of things, fuller than ever in this marvelous twentieth century. Don't discuss trimmings when you might discuss trusts, or symptoms when you might discuss symphonies. Stretch your mind a little. It will not hurt it to stand on tiptoe now and then, instead of resting supinely among the topics of our ordinary, daily life.

It is well in mental, as well as moral matters, to obey the admonition of the old hymn:

“Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
To Heaven, thy native place.”



Not that I would have any subject considered too long and seriously. In any art—and I am considering conversation now as an art, and not merely as a means of arriving at a conclusion—in any art there must be moderation. And the light touch is just as essential to perfect conversation as it is to perfect music, or to perfect literature. Madame de Sevigne had this gift, too, in perfection. She flits lightly from flower to flower, waiting just long enough to gather the honey—mark you, the honey, not the thorns—from each one. Don't try to exhaust the subject. "The secret of **ennui**," you know, "is to have said everything." With the subject as with the note, you must know how to "kiss it and then flee."

But not to hurry. Haste is inimical to conversation just as it is to correspondence. There is a place in this world of crowding duties and breathless business for the concise telephone message and the timely postal card. But do not—I beg of you, do not—let us be content with these as the highest form of human intercourse. Let us **take time** to talk as well as time to write.

And time to read. I am tempted to say, **above all else**, take time to read. We were all taught as children that it is just as unmannerly and disrespectful to gulp down a book as it is to gulp down your dinner. It was taken for granted that we would "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest."

We took time in those days to study the masterpieces of literature, the books that the children of this day and generation know only by sight, or—almost worse—only as school exercises, examples of prose or poetry. We read them at home around "the evening lamp" (who ever gathers around "the evening lamp" now?) or under the blossoming apple trees, children and "grown-ups" together, in the good old-fashioned way. We studied poetry, too, and learned it "by heart." (I like that good old phrase, for we not only knew the words, but loved them too. And so the great poets became our life-long friends, and our minds came to be "nests of singing birds" full to overflowing of lovely thoughts and beautiful imagery, an inalienable possession, mark you, **always** ours, in joy or sorrow, in blindness or old age, or loneliness—



“Bound to us so fast
That whether there be shine or gloom o’ercast,
They always must be with us, or we die.”

And then, as we grew older, we had a reading circle which met once a week, to consider some literary or historical subject. Here, too, there was no hurry, but a delightful air of leisure and repose. One paper every afternoon, long and leisurely, with no necessity to cut or hurry it; plenty of fancy-work too absorbing to allow of any very trenchant criticism of the reader for the day; a pleasant talk starting with the chosen subject, but glancing off to kindred topics; and then a friendly cup of tea. That was the program for the afternoon. And even now, with so many greater opportunities for culture on every side, I still look back with fond recollection to this old-fashioned reading circle, to those by-gone days when people **took time** to read, to write, to talk. We cannot go back to those days. We would not, if we could. But let us take and keep whatever was best in them, the peace, the pleasure, the quiet thought, the sincere love of literature, the ready yielding to its influence, and not lose ourselves entirely in ceaseless, nervous, heterogenous activities.

To do good work in any line our minds need to be refreshed and strengthened by feeding on the masterpieces of literature. Not only the literature of knowledge, but the literature of power is necessary for our development. It is not enough to **know**. We must **feel**. We can hardly overestimate the tonic qualities of great literature. Fortunately, **the Bible is the fashion just now**. Not only from a religious, but from a literary, standpoint, it is **the book**. It doeth good like medicine. Ruskin counts his study of the Bible as the one essential part of his education, and says that it formed his taste and kept him, “even in the foolishlest time of youth, from writing entirely superficial or formal English.” Let us hope that we will have not only a revival of interest in the Bible, but a Shakespeare and a Milton revival, too.

“I am aware that life is short and full of many duties which have no bearing upon our intellectual advancement. And most of us have something else to do besides improve



our minds." My plea—my humble and not at all insistent plea—is not for **more** study, but for a better kind of study. The less time you have, the more necessary it is to concentrate your efforts. Take some one great book and **live** in it until it "enters into" you and becomes a part of all your thinking. You will find far more real pleasure and profit in this than in devouring book after book of every kind and description—dull, clever, erratic, erotic, sensational—just as the printing press, gorged to repletion, spews them out; or running from lecture to lecture—not to talk over what we have known and loved for years—but with a truly Athenian desire to hear and tell some **new** thing. From such a book as Boswell's "Life of Johnson," for example, we get not only knowledge—heaps of knowledge—but inspiration, too, new patience to hear our own not overwhelming ills, new courage to "weave life's thorns into a regal crown," new hope to make the world around us better and happier, a stalwart optimism that sees the evil, but trusts in the ultimate triumph of good, and a strong determination to help that triumph along.

We **need** inspiration, a vision of truth and beauty, a widening of our horizontal, a breath of purer air. We need to feed our minds as well as to exercise them, to meditate as well as to agitate, to leave our muck-rating now and then and lift up our eyes unto the hills. We are too terribly busy, too frightfully energetic, too diabolically capable nowadays. Let us take time to read, to write, to talk, to think. Let us find rest and recreation in the "still air of delightful studies," a little secret bower where we may hide ourselves from all the noise and flurry of this twentieth century, and grow strong and kind and wise in the quiet contemplation of great and beautiful things.

"Lord, let us not be too content,
With life in constant service spent.
Make us aspire,
When days with weary cares are filled,
Let us with shining thoughts be thrilled,
Of something higher."

E. C. McKnight.

OUR HONORARY MEMBERS

In Willie Collier's new musical comedy, the heroine is an obscure young actress who, seeking the newspaper notoriety that is sure to bring the New York managers to her feet, tells her lover that the only terms upon which she will wed him is that the ceremony shall take place in a cage of man-eating lions at the circus. The lover, having so often protested (as lovers will) that for her sake he will dare anything, that he will even go "to Egypt, to Brooklyn, or jail," is scarcely in a position to object. He is in a state of the most abject terror and when the fateful moment arrives he is found with his eyes concealed behind dark blue spectacles and a green eyeshade. Being urged to remove them he replies, "Now see here, I've been reading up on this lion business and I know that if you can look the lion squarely in the eye without flinching, you are safe. I can't do that—but I ain't going to let the lion know it."

The way of the after dinner speaker is as hard as the pavement of Fifth avenue to the feet of a Suffrage parade. In the first place, like poor Willie Collier, you have not the courage to look the lions in the eye and you dare not let them know it. Then, there is that Recorder Board—but, in the historic language of our fellow-citizen, "'Nuf ced." Finally, the morning after, there is the pathetic contrast between the brilliant things you might have said and the things you really did say. She who braves such a combination of terror, torment and vain regrets has the courage of a martyr or else she has been assigned an unusually attractive subject.

You, dear Honorable Members, are the temptation that brings me here tonight. It is so easy to talk when you have somebody really worth while to talk about.

I am not altogether sure that I would have said just the same thing in my undergraduate days. One's point of view is so different then and so much depends upon the point of view.

My seven-year-old sister once asked me to read to her and I read Longfellow's "Excelsior." When I had finished I noticed that she did not look particularly enthusiastic and I

ALUMNAE RECORDER

asked, "Don't you like it, dear " "Y-e-s," (politely) "but may I ask a question? Was he—was he **selling** it?" "Selling what!" I gasped. "Why you **know**, that stuff you pack furniture with."

I fear perhaps in those days you may have been to us only "that stuff you pack furniture with." But **now** we know Latin, we understand the other meaning of "Excelsior," and we see with a clearer vision just what you have been to us and to the College.

It is almost as futile a question as "How old is Anne?" to ask, "Why is an Honorary Member?" Usually they are for one of two reasons, great gifts to the institution or great attainments. Seldom is it given to a body, as it is given to ours, to claim its honorary members for both reasons. Your attainments do us honor, but you have also given to us and to the College gifts that are richer than the endowments of Rockefeller and Carnegie—yourselves, your love, your lives, and your labor.

Of none can this be more truly said than of those two who were here last year and are not with us tonight. No word of mine could add anything to the lustre of Dr. Lindsay's memory. I can tell you nothing that you do not know even better than I.

Dear Miss Pike was perhaps less well-known to some of you younger girls. If you have never been a miserable, homesick, inexperienced little "Prep," launched on the vast sea of boarding school life for the first time, you never could understand how Miss Pike's loving heart went out to even the most insignificant and gathered us all in, and neither can you understand the affectionate gladness with which she was greeted at each Alumnae dinner by her "girls."

Then, there are our other past-presidents, Miss Pelletreau, so dear to the hearts of the earlier alumnae and so honored by us all, Miss Devore, Dr. Chalmers Martin and Dr. Samuel Martin.

You, Miss Devore, gave us more than mere education in readin', writin' and the rest. Our souls, our hearts, and our manners were not forgotten. You even trained us in philanthropy while we depleted our wardrobes for Mary Smith.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Greater than the Pons Asinorum was the problem of making Edith Stockton's skirtband expand to Mary's thirty-five-inch waist. I sometimes wonder if you realize how potent your influence has been in shaping the lives of the girls whose privilege it was to be here under your regime.

The class of 1903 claims Dr. Chalmers Martin as peculiarly its own and we must be forgiven if we "own up" to a very special affection for a president who gave us so much as teacher, friend and adviser—whose interest was so kindly and unflagging in whatever we did from a negro wedding to "As You Like It."

To Dr. Samuel Martin, the Alumnae must always be grateful for his fidelity in the darkest days of the College history.

That we have passed through that period of financial darkness and are again in the light, is in no small measure due to that honorary member who has served the College so faithfully and well as a member of the Board of Trustees. If other proof of her love were not abundant, we have it in the Mary Nevin Scholarship.

Fortunate as the College has always been in those who have stood at its head, it is no less fortunately today in Miss Coolidge. A woman of the highest culture, of charming personality, of perfect balance, sane common sense and clear judgment, she is inevitably a leader wherever she may be. She has made for herself an enviable place in the life of the city and is indeed—as some one has said—the best argument we have for Pennsylvania College.

Miss Bevier, Miss Means, Mrs. Wolffe and Miss Lindsay are all women in honoring whom we honor most ourselves.

Madame and Miss Skilton are dear to us and if we cannot "Parlez Francaise" and "Sprechen Deutsche" as fluently as we should, the fault is our own and not theirs.

To dear Miss Jewett, we owe, among many things, a love of art and certain Harvard Binders to which, even yet, many of us find much occasion to refer. No student of Miss Jewett's was the woman who stood before the Venus de Milo in the Louvre and asked, "What is this?" Then hastily turning over the pages of her guide book, added triumphantly, "Ah, I see; Whistler's 'Mother.'"



Sir Walter Scott's little protege, Marjorie Fleming, when only six years old, wrote to a friend, "I am now going to tell you about the horrible and wretched plaegge that my multiplication gives me. You can't conceive it. The most Devilish thing is eight times eight, and seven times seven is what Nature itself can't endure."

"The most Devilish thing" was solid geometry, Miss Brownlee, but we are not going to talk about that tonight. Instead we are going to talk about the Ruggleses' Christmas dinner. Can we ever forget the harassed and emphatic Mrs. Ruggles, seated at the head of the table, with Ruth Johnstin as Baby Larry, on the other side, and Miss Gault, on the other, a dejected Sarah Maude, with her hair in one braid down her back and the brass buttons from her uncle's policeman coat sewed in a row down the front of her green skirt?

Somehow, Mrs. Ruggles bears a striking resemblance to a certain magnificent, stately and dignified person whom all the world saw not long ago marching up Fifth avenue in cap and gown under a "Votes For Women" banner, while the band played, "This Is the Life For Me."

The Pittsburgh Leader in commenting on that parade said: "The delegation from the Pennsylvania College for Women looked fine." Of course, they were referring to Miss Brownlee and Miss Hamilton. Dear Miss Hamilton, I wonder if it was as hard for you to face those crowds as it used to be for us to face you when we did not know our Latin. Well, although we groaned much in spirit over quality marks on vowels and the necessity of **always** having **every** rule in the **exact** words of the book, we have lived to rise up and call you blessed.

There is one more whom I would mention, one who, though not formally an honorary member, has given much to the College in love and service, and whose name must ever be connected with all that is best in her history, one whom we all love and delight to honor—Professor Gittings. I never come up Woodlawn Road that I do not have a mental picture of "Profy" plodding up the walk, as we all seen him so often, in his great cape coat and his wide hat, and with his pockets full of concert tickets for his dear girls at the College.



Those were good old days, to be sure! These young things of today, with all their social service courses and their good times, though they are even allowed to have young men at their dances, and though they still have our Maggie to wait on them at the table, have missed something too. They have never ridden on the front seat of the wagonette with Ed. and listened to his grumbling about, "Them lazy women that make the poor horses haul them up the hill," at the same time knowing in their hearts full well that the direst insult you could put upon his dear old head was to walk up the steps. They have never known the taste of the gingerbread that Mary used to make. They have never had the intimacy of companionship that was ours with most of our honorary members. That thought alone silences our jealous pangs when we gaze upon their sumptuous apartments in Woodlawn Hall and remember our own humble beginnings in Sneak Alley and San Souci.

No, we do not envy them. To each decade comes trials and privileges, joys and sorrows that are peculiarly its own. Tonight, we five decades are one in bidding you, our Honorary Members, welcome to our board. With one heart and one voice, we repeat for you and for our Alma Mater the quaint old wish of the German house motto,

"May you live in joy and mirth
Till a snail goes round the Earth.
May this house protected be
Till an ant drinks up the Sea."

Eleanor Fitzgibbon, '03.

GREETINGS FROM '74

The class of '74 was the first to start as Freshmen, and very "fresh," indeed, those of us felt who were present on the opening day, and took part in the opening exercises. Might we not be called the **youngest** class, having thus started in the very infancy of the College, and shared in all its early struggles, helping to lay the corner-stone of the first addition

ALUMNAE RECORDER

and being moved about from basement to attic as the need grew for expansion? I know that these experiences gave us a very intimate knowledge of the needs of a growing institution and a sympathy for those in charge which has never grown less.

We were not the first class to graduate, being preceded by the class of '73. This consisted of a few choice spirits, who, either from superior ability or superior preparation, were early allowed to sit in the seats of the mighty, and were much revered by the humble strivers below. Our dear and honored president, Dr. Black, was wonderfully proud of those six girls, his own daughter being one of them. Our class, being double that number, the butter, metaphorically speaking, had to be spread on a little thinner, and then he had a little longer to grow acquainted with our faults.

There were so many lovable qualities about Dr. Black that I must mention at least his cheeriness. Who can ever forget his pleasant smile at breakfast time, and the quaint quotation with which he so often greeted us: "Up rose the sun, and up rose Emily!" Perhaps this was originally intended for Mrs. Black, as her name was Emily, though she was always called "wifie" by the doctor, and she was certainly full of sunshine, with those bunches of flying curls over the ears which seem, somehow, to shake a merry defiance in the face of life's untoward happenings. Dr. Black was a born educator and could create an admiration even for the ancient worthies of Greece and Rome, and the old English poets, who seemed to be among his most familiar friends.

Some of us look back over many milestones and some on a much fewer number, but all of us stop before this last one to pay our tribute of respect, for it bears a record of sorrow and loss to the College, and a name that shall never be forgotten in its history. While many of us can think with loving remembrance of former presidents, all of us can unite in heartfelt admiration for the grand character and work of Dr. Lindsay.

Anna K. Davis, '74.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

GREETINGS FROM '84

To the Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women, I extend greetings from the class of '84. Thirty years in contemplation seems a long time, but in looking backward very briefly I feel sure all will agree with me when I say our College days were our happiest, the environments so entirely different from any other part of our lives that we all look back with pleasure and wish we might live them over again. While the class of '84 boasts of only five members, what we lacked in numbers we endeavored to make up in proficiency. Our valedictorian has done good social service work and is now one of the Faculty of the Pennsylvania College for Women.

As class secretary, I would like to urge more loyalty to the editors of the Recorder, the book we all love. I think we should all feel a more personal interest and not be content to allow a willing few to do all the work.

Gertrude W. Holmes, '84.

GREETINGS FROM '94

Don't you think it takes a good deal of courage to stand up here and calmly admit that it is twenty years since one graduated? For it involves such a simple operation in arithmetic to find that one must be perilously near that "dead line of forty." When quite small, I had to speak a piece in school, giving a child's idea of the varying pleasures and duties of different ages of life, and I remember the last lines were:

"What comes after thirty?

The forties — Mercy, My!

When I get to be as old as forty,

I think I'll have to die."

I may have believed that at the time, but now, after all these years, instead of being ready to die, I find life richer and fuller than ever before.

"Happy is the nation that has no history," and the same

ALUMNAE RECORDER

truth applies to our class. As secretary, I have had little to record but marriages, births and changes of address. We have not done anything particularly distinguished—none has written a book or poem, though one of our girls could surely tell many a “moving” story. We thought we were quite wonderful when we graduated, for we were the largest class, in number, the College had had for many a year, and we were the last class to graduate under dear Miss Pelletreau. Then we instituted the custom of a Class Day, and a dance after Commencement, and surely the number of times we, when late, “tore up” the old Fifth avenue steps, hastened their entire destruction. Now, our proudest boast is that we are the mothers of thirty-one children, nineteen of them possible future presidents, and through them we hope to be immortalized.

Twenty years ago was the commencement of our real life—the time before was merely preparation—and since then we have worked on, learning many lessons of faith and courage and patience. Sometimes the task seemed too hard for us, but always we were under the care of the great Teacher. Two have already finished their courses, and when the thirteen meet again at the last great commencement, may we all be enrolled as “Honor Girls.”

Sarah Bryant Stevenson, '94.

GREETINGS FROM '04

To the Members of Class of 1914:

We, of the illustrious class of 1904 would have our share in guiding your inexperienced feet into the untried paths of the graduate world.

We can imagine we hear you asking, like Alice in Wonderland, “Would you tell me, please, which way I ought to walk from here?” And we would say, like the cat, “That depends a good deal on where you want to get to.” Do you remember the rest of that conversation:

“I don’t much care where,” said Alice.

“Then it doesn’t matter which way you walk,” said the cat.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

"So long as I get somewhere," Alice added, as an explanation.

"Oh, you're sure to do that," said the cat, "if you only walk long enough."

Alice felt that this could not be denied, so she tried another question, "What sort of people live about here?"

Let us make this question ours. What sort of people are we who some ten or twelve years ago used to roam the halls of P. C. W. in search of knowledge? We of 1904 are only seven in number, but we are seven strong in loyalty to P. C. W. If the clock standing in the hall, which we gave as a proof that time could not dim our affection, could tick back for several years instead of on, we could show you the dignified members of '01, '02, '03, '04 gaily disporting themselves at Washington Birthday balls and class feeds. Some of us here remember Sherrard and Annie Houston as colonial gentlemen, not to mention "Ted," and "Becky" and a number of others who starred in their parts. If you would know what manner of man is each member of '03, then purchase a ticket to the Minstrel Show, famous in the annals of our College. Then we would show you that memorable Class Day when we seven '04s proudly led our sister class down the road to their places around their green and flourishing tree where they explained to a listening world what greatness awaited them.

What that greatness is you can best judge since we count among our number mothers and homemakers, teachers and social workers, suffragists and club women, and even, I am told, in some of our later classes, economic units. None of us is famous; neither, I am glad to say, are we infamous. Nor are we, like Alice, walking thoughtlessly on our way. I have been out of college long enough to be sure that a college education is worth while, that it is a great factor in making our lives count, that it opens our mental eyes to see that "the world is so full of a number of things" that we shall make sure that "all are as happy as kings."

We welcome you to the Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women.

Elizabeth R. Carpenter Dearborn, '04.

ALUMNAE REGISTER

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Isabel Bevier.....	University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.
Miss Janet Brownlee.....	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss R. J. Devore.....	Glendale, Ohio
Miss Anna Hamilton	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Emma Jewett.....	Granville, Ohio
Miss Ellen G. Means.....	60 Willard Street, Hartford, Conn
Miss Helen E. Pelletreau.....	60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
*Miss M. J. Pike	
Miss Frances King (Mrs. Paul C. Wolff) ..	Heberton Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rev. Charles Martin, D. D.....	Wooster, Ohio
Dr. Samuel Martin.....	Shippensburg, Pa.
Mrs. John I. Nevin.....	Sewickey, Pa.
*Henry D. Lindsay, D. D.	
Miss Cora Helen Coolidge.....	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss Mary D. Lindsay.....	Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Alice G. Skilton.....	Brookline, Mass.

OFFICERS 1913-1914

President.....	Mrs. George Porter, '97
Vice President.....	Miss Mary Breed, '89
Secretary.....	Mrs. Frank S. Carmack, '99
Treasurer.....	Miss Anne Houston, '02

GRADUATE MEMBERS

CLASS OF '73

Black, Elizabeth R.....	Spring Street, Wooster, O.
McKnight, Bessie (Mrs. Thomas J. Gregg).....	
.....	Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
O'Hara, Lucy (Mrs. S. Schoyer).....	Swissvale, Pa.
†Renshaw, Mary B. (Mrs. Richard Chislett).....	
.....	5131 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sellers, Minnie.....	6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Locke, Laura (Mrs. Stoughton Fletcher).	

CLASS OF '74

Barker, Ellen (Mrs. Henry Brown) ..	369 Bouquet Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Campbell, Eliza (Mrs. Eliza Campbell Stuart).....	Sewickey, Pa.
Davis, Anna K.....	5103 Baum Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Davis, Eva (Mrs. Wm. Huselton).....	
.....	Fifth Avenue, near Morewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.



- Renshaw, Rebecca F.....406 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Singleton, Lee (Mrs. Alfred Paul).....Woodsdale, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Sterrett, Annie B.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Stewart, Jennie (Mrs. Ernest Acheson).....
105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.
 Townsend, Helen (Mrs. Joseph Mayer).....
1520 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
 *Frazier, Sallie (Mrs. Burritt H. Sawyer).
 *Hutchinson, Ella (Mrs. Findley B. Pugh).
 *Shriver, Annie (Mrs. John Hawkins).

CLASS OF '75

- Cleaver, Mayrie (Mrs. Charles Hain).....
1003 Brooklyn Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
 Harden, Ida E. (Mrs. Gustave G. Aschman).....
Twelfth and Market Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Hughes, Ella.....Keokuk, Iowa
 †Jamison, Nettie (Mrs. Wm. H. Vincent).....
4067 Duquesne Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Jenks, Carrie Brookville, Pa.
 McCulloch, Rachel.....1021 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Pa.
 McIntosh, Mary (Mrs. A. R. Wells).....Wellsville, O.
 Patterson, Mary (Mrs. F. W. Green).....
1170 N. Edward Street, Decatur, Ill.
 Reid, Lafie.....Mt. Pleasant, O.
 Sterrett, Emma.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Wainwright, Annie (Mrs. Wm. Abbott).....
Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Jennie B.....349 Henry Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 Willock, Lillian.....Beaver Road, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Wightman, Mary (Mrs. J. H. Noble).
 *Barrett, Sue S. (Mrs. John M. Witherow).
 *Holmes, Florence I. (Mrs. Arthur V. Davis).

CLASS OF '76

- Gracie, Lydia C. (Mrs. Edward H. Peaks).....
5902 Greene Street, Germantown, Pa.
 Grayson, Anna M.....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Merriman, Claribel (Mrs. D. T. Robey).....Brookville, Pa.
 Negley, Keziah (Mrs. George Senft).....Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
 Norton, Emma (Mrs. H. J. Miller).....Kenton, O.
 Walker, Lallah (Mrs. Lallah Merriman).....Kenton, O.
 Walker, Susan (Mrs. Paul Wadsworth).....
761 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
 †Wightman, A. Jane.....722 North Beatty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Brown, Mary Eliza.
 *McMillan, Effie.
 *Singer, Anna (Mrs. Henry Ebbert).
 *Schofield, Mary M.
 *Carrier, Alberta (Mrs. Alan Wood).

ALUMNAE RECORDER

CLASS OF '77

- Campbell, Margaretta (Mrs. John H. Kerr).....
199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
 Fowler, Marguerite (Mrs. H. Morris Richmond).....Meadville, Pa.
 Hedges. May (Mrs. F. Talmadge)...1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, O.
 Locke, Susan H. (Mrs. C. D. Mason).....
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, O.
 Lyons, Annie B. (Mrs. F. R. Martin).....Havana, Mason Co., Ill.
 Lyon, Margaret (Mrs. J. Ernest Yalden).....
Woodridge Place, Leonia, N. Y.
 McKnight, Flora (Mrs. Wm. L. Pierce).....
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Pears, Rachel (Mrs. James McClelland).....
Fifth and Wilkins Avenues. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pitcairn, Agnes (Mrs. Omar S. Decker).....
715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pitcairn, Lillian (Mrs. Charles L. Taylor).....
5533 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Robbins, Mary (Mrs. Wm. S. Miller).....
4741 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Annie (Mrs. D. V. Donadlson).....
17 W. Buena Ventura Street. Colorado Springs, Col.
 Stoughton, Emma (Mrs. Ernest Irwin).....Address not known
 Watson, Grace (Mrs. G. W. Warmcastle).....
5717 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Welch, Ida.....Cadiz, O.
 *King, Effie B.
 *Johnson, Sara N.
 *Wedch, Anna (Mrs. Craig Moore).
 *Stuart, Lucy (Mrs. Jos. S. Vincent).
 *Stuart. Kate.

CLASS OF '78

- Barker, Carrie (Mrs. Henry A. Barrett).....
Irwin Avenue, near Murray Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bowden, Margaret Sharon, Pa.
 Bowman, Elizabeth (Mrs. Eliz. Bowman Frazier).....McKeesport, Pa.
 Boyles, Mary (Mrs. Wells Clendennin).....New Castle, Pa.
 †Hays, Eva (Mrs. Arthur Fording).....
1140 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kurtz, Emily.....New Castle, Pa.
 Laughlin, Bella (Mrs. Robert P. Marshall).....
Grant Avenue. Kittanning, Pa.
 Mason, Mary (Mrs. M. Bowser).....Mercer, Pa.
 McKown, Luella (Mrs. A. K. Joy).....
677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
 Ormond. Josephine (Mrs. John R. Calder).....
1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
 *Low, Frank (Mrs. Richard S. Sayre).

ALUMNAE RECORDER

CLASS OF '79

- †McCay, Westanna (Mrs. John M. Pardee).....
502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Mitchell, Sue (Mrs. M. G. Kyle).
 *Jones, Mary (Mrs. John C. Tassey).

CLASS OF '80

- McConnell, Anna Belle.....7218 Thomas Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Eliza C. (Mrs. Chas. McKnight).....Sewickey, Pa.
 *Reynolds, Esther D. (Mrs. Edwin Alger).

CLASS OF '81

- Axtell, Fannie (Mrs. T. D. Harman).....
1126 Heberton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Jane B.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cummins, Mary Lou (Mrs. B. A. Jenkins).....Philadelphia, Pa.
 Fredericks, Sarah (Mrs. S. F. Marks).....Tideoute, Pa.
 Kearns, Emma (Mrs. Wm. L. Cook).....
Ellsworth Avenue and Clyde Street. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 O'Neil, Rachel (Mrs. Robert Kennedy).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Ormond, Mary G.....1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, O.
 Thomas, Lizzie (Mrs. Wallace Imhoff)...6805 Penn Ave, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '82

- Abrams, Estelle (Mrs. William Sherwood).....
2146 Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Barker, Bessie (Mrs. David Garden).....Corpus Christi, Tex.
 Burgher, Jennie (Mrs. W. H. Butterfield).....
 †Morgan, Fanny (Mrs. Edwin Lewis Porter).....
3333 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Van Eman, Mary (Mrs. C. A. Berger).
 *Nelson, Lida A.
 *Clark, Margaret (Mrs. A. H. Trimble)
 †Acheson, Mary (Mrs. Charles H. Spenser).....
719 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aiken, Rachel C.....710 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Evans, Blanche (Mrs. George Rust).....1833 E. 107th St., Cleveland, O.
 Jackson, Jennie Mercer, Pa.
 Lysle, Anna (Mrs. W. T. E. McLain).....Claysville, Pa.
 McCullough, Anna (Mrs. Denna Ogden).....Greensburg, Pa.
 Negley, Georgiana.....305 Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Neyman, Eleanor (Mrs. C. S. Haines).....215 Oak Street, Butler, Pa.
 *Skyles, Eleanor (Mrs. C. R. Mair).
 *Bilderback, Althea (Mrs. G. P. Harden).

CLASS OF '84

- Clark, Nancy.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Meloy, Luella P.....West Newton, Pa.
 McCracken, Jennie (Mrs. Robert A. Elliott).....
315 N. Tenth Street, Cambridge, O.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Thurston, M. Elizabeth (Mrs. L. B. Stillwell).....
Sixth Street, Lakewood, N. J.
 †Walker, Gertrude (Mrs. Abram G. Holmes).....
Schenley Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '85

Fergus, Emma Elizabeth, Pa.
 †Smith, Ella.....1150 Wightman Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Walker, Kate P. (Mrs. J. Walter Hay).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 *Taylor, Martha (Mrs. Miles Standish Hemenway).

CLASS OF '86

Aiken, Maude L. (Mrs. D. Leland Wright).....
5312 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Baldwin, Mary (Mrs. H. M. Robertson)....Santa Anna, Orange Co., Cal.
 Carr, Cora E. (Mrs. George P. Jones).....Findlay, O.
 Jennings, Jennifer C. (Mrs. S. S. Lesslie).....
Howe Street and Maryland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mathews, Mary W. (Mrs. John Biddle Clark).....
60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 †Stevenson, Eleanor J.....4861 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wells, Alice.....603 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '87

Carnahan, Katherine (Mrs. Edwin Z. Smith).....
401 Fairmount Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ewing, Susan M. (Mrs. James E. Hays).....New York, N. Y.
 Ferguson, Reta.....Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ford, Edna (Mrs. James Modisette).....St. Louis, Mo.
 †Lockhart, Janet (Mrs. John R. McCune).....
Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCreery, Elizabeth A...1003 Allegheny Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Sallie (Mrs. Curtis B. Mather).....Toledo, O.

CLASS OF '88

Beer, Dorcus G.....South Avenue, Bucyrus, O.
 †Boale, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. R. G. Armstrong).....
“The Heights,” Vandergrift, Pa.
 Boyle, Hetty (Mrs. C. D. Callery).....
 Kirk, Elizabeth (Mrs. W. J. Post).....5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lockhart, Martha (Mrs. H. Lee Mason, Jr.).....
608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Simpson, Elizabeth (Mrs. John Milliken).....Montclair, N. J.
 Stockton, Alice M.....New York City

CLASS OF '89

Breed, Mary.....5317 Westminster Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 English, Mary E.....Mahoningtown, Pa.
 Fisher, Olivia.....Oil City, Pa.
 †Riggs, Elizabeth.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.



Wallace, Elizabeth (Mrs. C. W. Sterling).....
Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Griffith, Grace (Mrs. E. P. Brown).
 *Rankin, Elsie (Mrs. Chester Wallace).

CLASS OF '90

Brown, Helen T.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, O.
 †McCance, Jennie Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Robinson, Elizabeth Parker, Pa.
 Hill, Lillian (Mrs. John O'Neil).....Fredrickstown, Pa.
 *Duncan, Helen (Mrs. Helen Duncan Patton).
 *Hillman, Elizabeth.

CLASS OF '91

Cunningham, Betty P. (Mrs. David Stewart).....
44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 †Easton, Margaret (Mrs. Frank R. Liggett).....
5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pickersgill, Lilly V.....1011 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Ella C. (Mrs. James Brown).....56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Schaefer, Ida.

CLASS OF '92

†Bryant, Eliza (Mrs. W. P. Barker).....
Forward Avenue, near Shady, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Easton, Etta (Mrs. George Wilmer Martin).....
College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hamill, Sara (Mrs. R. Maurice Trimble)..Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
 Hays, Nettie (Mrs. Charles Flack).....Parnassus, Pa.
 Maxwell, Hannah W. (Mrs. A. W. Langdon).....
344 W. 88th Street, New York City
 Millholland, Sara A.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
 Porter, Caroline L. (Mrs. J. S. Hill).....Martins Ferry, O.

CLASS OF '93

Barbour, Jeannette (Mrs. Durham Barton).....Mercer, Pa.
 Barnes, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. Wm. R. Watson).....
94 N. Allen Street, Albany, N. Y.

CLASS OF '94

Anderson, M. Grace.....221 Shady Avenue. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aull, Florence C. (Mrs. J. S. Lacock).....Wayne, Pa.
 Bard, Eva M. (Mrs. Robert O. Fulton).....
217 N. Craig Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Bryant, Sarah (Mrs. Wm. Stevenson).....
5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Krepps, S. May (Mrs. C. C. Holding).....
5822 Hobard Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Murdoch, Lydia K. (Mrs. Robert Webster Jones).....
5519 Darlington Road. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McConnell, Lulu.....1000 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Patterson, Melissa B. (Mrs. Charles Porter).....
310 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Raney, Elizabeth B. (Mrs. Howard Kirk).....New Castle, Pa.
 Riddle, Susanna M.....Edgeworth, Pa.
 Wainwright, Grace (Mrs. L. L. Voight).....
514 N. Highland Avenue. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Baldwin, Eleanor M. (Mrs. J. Hayward Harlow).
 *Kearns, Annie D.

CLASS OF '95

Biggs, Margaret.....5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Burt, Elizabeth (Mrs. Walter Mellor).....
Beech Street. Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Speer, Mary (Mrs. Robert Pitcairn Watt).....
Hastings Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '96

Davidson, Elizabeth (Mrs. Wm. De Courcey Topley).....
25 Coulburn Avenue, Ottawa, Canada
 †Edeburn, Edith L.....Box 12, Sorrento, Florida
 Robinson, Anne M. (Mrs. Roy Cooper).....
5615 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Bonnett, Marguerite.
 *Dickens, Emily A. (Mrs. C. H. Kerr).
 *Henreck, Ruth I.
 *Nevin, Mary H.
 *Melo, Anne.

CLASS OF '97

Christy, Mary H. (Mrs. Walter Irwin).....
1130 Montana Avenue, El Paso, Texas
 Eggers, Carrie E.....541 Lexington Avenue, New York City
 Hillman, Sara.....1083 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Hood, Grace W. (Mrs. Thomas Hanna).....
337 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mackey, Mary E. (Mrs. Frederick W. Boland).....
119 Cohasset Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Milligan, Mathilda C. (Mrs. Gordon Fisher).....
5 Colonial Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCarty, Harriet D.....421 Thorn Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 Stockton, Edith R.....6360 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '98

Acheson, Nancy S. (Mrs. Walter E. Houghton).....Stamford, Conn.
 Beringer, Aimee L. (Mrs. Alex. Murdoch).....
5515 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Davidson, Alice R.....704 W. North Avenue. N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCague, Elizabeth W.....409 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCandless, Ida M. (Mrs. Stephen Stone).....
6325 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Barker, Annie E.

CLASS OF '99

†DeVore, Jennie (Mrs. George Porter)..11 Division Street, Crafton, Pa.



Kelly, Lyra F.....179 Park Avenue, Utica, N. Y.
 Parry, Florence W. (Mrs. Frank S. Carmack).....
5719 Woodmont Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Schellenberg, Emilie M. (Mrs. R. G. Paull).....Orchard Park, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1900

†Ellis, Nina M. (Mrs. Robert Taylor)..620 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mahood, Martha W. (Mrs. George E. Raitt).....Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
 Smith, Elizabeth H.....Hartford City, Ind.
 Snyder, Emma H. (Mrs. Everett Jones).....Bridgeville, Pa.
 Thomas, Alice K. (Mrs. Wm. G. Caples).....
Ontario Apartments, Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF '01

Bruce, Mary.....New York City
 Kim, Carrie E.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Moore, Rosetta A. (Mrs. John Houston).....
1167 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sands, Helen M. (Mrs. H. W. Ferry)...123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Taylor, Maud.....1369 E. Taylor Street, Portland, Ore.

CLASS OF '02

Blair, Mary.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Braun, Elsie A. (Mrs. Charles A. Searing).....
6342 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Dickey, Helen B.....515 North Church Street, Charlotte, N. C.
 †Houston, Anne M.....338 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kingsbury, Grace A. (Mrs. Verne Shear).....
105 Grand Avenue, Akron, Ohio
 Littell, Clara M. (Mrs. John M. Glass).....
352 Bryant Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
 McClelland, Margaret M. (Mrs. George Herriott).....
South Neville Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKinney, Margaret E.....Fairmont, W. Va.
 Montgomery, Annie D. (Mrs. John Mason Young).....
Cottage Grove, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands
 Sherrard, Helen E.....810 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Shrom, Mary A.....Coraopolis, Pa.
 Stanton, Edith N.....135 East 52d Street, New York
 Van Wagner, Elizabeth M.....
Reynolds and Lexington Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '03

Duff, Harriet T. (Mrs. John M. Phillips).....
Brownsville Road, Carrick, Pa.
 Fitzgibbon, Eleanor.....514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
 Hunter, Anna R.....100 Fairdale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Johnstin Ruth F.....London, Ohio
 †McSherry, Jennie E.....811 S. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Petty, Anna M. (Mrs. John M. Irwin).....
5614 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Pfeil, Sarah (Mrs. E. Brown Baker).....
221 Prospect Street, Herkimer, N. Y.
 Sadler, Hilda R.....907 Jancey Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Mary G. (Mrs. John Coleman).....New Concord, Ohio

CLASS OF '04

Blair, Nancy B.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carpenter, Elizabeth R. (Mrs. Richard J. Dearborn).....
Myrtle Avenue, Maplewood, N. J.
 Eggers, Rebekah K.....5504 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Jessie C.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Edna G.....920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Thomas, Helen (Mrs. Wm. H. Larimer).....
413 Franklin Avenue, Wilksburg, Pa.
 Young, Lyda B.....Pennsylvania College for Women, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Brownson, Mary W.....Washington, Pa.

CLASS OF '05

Fitzgibbon, Frances (Mrs. L. I. Grote).....Idlewood, Pa.
 †Kerr, Harriet B.....138 Hawthorne Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Moore, Helen C.....Safe Deposit & Trust Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pew, N. Elizabeth (Mrs. Ambrose H. Bell).....Easton, San Mateo Co., Cal.
 Van Wagener, Florence (Mrs. Rutlege K. Shaw, Jr.).....

CLASS OF '06

†Gray, Edith.....121 Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Madtes, Verna M. (Mrs. James Lowry Rifenberick).....Monessen, Pa.
 McNitt, Willa M.....Mifflin, Pa.
 *Wilson, Anna G.

CLASS OF '07

Allison, M. Edith (Mrs. Albert B. Boyd).....46 Aquaduct Street, Akron, O.
 †Johnston, Bessie D. (Mrs. J. H. McGinnity).....
7150 Kedron Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Ellen B.....1204 Wood Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 McKee, Mary C.....479 Campbell Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 Niebaum, Clara L.....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stevenson, A. Grace.....Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.

CLASS OF '08

Greene, Lilla Abigail (Mrs. Ralph Simmons).....
15 Blakely Court, Troy, N. Y.
 Grow, Laura Myrtle (Mrs. T. A. Blayeley).....
350 6th Street, San Bernardino, Cal.
 Marshall, Virginia Gilmour (Mrs. Walter M. Dann).....
901 Center Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 Mellon, Mary Belle (Mrs. Hugh K. McJunkin).....
7212 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '09

Beard, Irma Haynie.....419 Kelly Street, Wilksburg, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Coburn, Enid Gladwin.....140 Merdan Street. S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cohen, Eva Marie.....935 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Coulter, Mary Emma.....218 S. Theobald Street, Greenville, Miss.
 Estep, Leila Anna.....1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Jarecki, Carla Dorothea.....1116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, Ohio
 Tatnal, Edna Grace.....327 Peffer Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '10

Kramer, Mary Alice.....3228 Perrysville Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKibben, Elma Lenore.....315 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Tassey, Ethel Belle.....1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.

CLASS OF '11

Blakeslee, Clarissa R.....Kittanning, Pa.
 Carpenter, Sara R.....710 North Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Crowe, Mabel F. (Mrs. Lewis Baird)....6 Welton Drive, Cleveland, Ohio
 Darrah, Alice L.....19 Watson Blvd., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Diescher, Irma E.....5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Frances.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Greene, Margaret.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Hamilton, Minerva.....1328 Walnut Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 McClymonds, Belle V.....502 Hay Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McCollough, Maggie May.....1116 Mill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McQuiston, Rachel D.....326 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Medley, Edith M.....Banksville, Pa.
 Reitz, Edna M.....A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Supplee, Rosalie.....514 Elliott Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Trussell, Elma M.....35 Main Street, Carrick, Pa.
 Wayne, Gertrude J.....6613 Aylesboro Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Florence K.....112 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '12

Bickel, Florence Emma.....265 Fisk Street. Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cameron, Frances.....W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Chaddock, Edith M.....6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Estep, Elvira.....120 Grandview Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Mary R.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Grooms, Helen.....100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hardy, Mary R.....429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hickson, Hazel F.....525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.
 Keen, Mary C.....Baltimore, Md.
 Kim, Martha A.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lindsay, Lillie A.....Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McHenry, Lillian B.....172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.
 Pierce, Beulah V.....6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 O'Neil, Esther A.....1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
 Davies, Elizabeth F.....508 Twelfth Street, Munhall, Pa.
 Davis, Eleanor.....Ninth Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Sands, Martha J.....123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sharp, Daisy C.....1534 Denniston Avenue, E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Shutt, Maude E.....8 Fourth Street, Warren, Pa.
 Spence, Carrie Cosette.....78 Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 Stahlman. Calla L.....Vandergrift, Pa.

CLASS OF '13

Atkinson, Helen Faye (Mrs. Chales E. McCune).....
1530 W. Ninth Street, Des Moines, Iowa
 Blair, Helen Eliza.....373 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cameron, Christine Ethloine..W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Clark, Laila Lenore.....Center and Graham Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Colestock, Claire.....81 N. Harrison Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
 Craig, Mary Helen.....400 Whitney Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Fletcher, Louise Emily.....5 East Street, Jamestown, N. Y.
 Geiselhart, Emma Henrietta (Mrs. C. I. Osterloh).....
116 E. North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh. Pa.
 Gray, Jeanne Maclean.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Kittanning, Pa.
 Keys, Florence Rebecca.....Clarksville. Pa.
 Kingsbacher, Florence...6602 Northumberland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Layman, Lucy Abbott...Ellsworth and Graham Streets, Pittsburgh. Pa.
 Minor, Margaret.....5556 Black Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCague, Elizabeth Snowden....222 Frederick Avenue. Sewickley, Pa.
 Rosenbloom, Esther Gertrude.....
Forbes and Denniston Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Titzell, Marguerite Gates.....701 N. McKean Street, Kittanning, Pa.
 Wayne, Sylvia D.....6613 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Weihe, Elsie Naomi.....402 Frances Street. Connellsville, Pa.
 Wilson, Grace McMaster.....341 Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Young, Martha Elizabeth.....125 Washington Street, Vandergrift. Pa.

CLASS OF '14

†Boggs, Marjory A.....7710 Waverly Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brown, Margaret H.....135 Saline Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brownlee, Janet L.....Washington, Pa.
 Burt, C. Pauline.....30 Walnut Street, Crafton, Pa.
 Goeddal, Gertrude E..Negley Avenue and Bryant Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Husband, Juanita M.....518 Eagle Street, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
 Knight, Phoebe M.....Clairton, Pa.
 Kochersperg, Josette.....Jamestown, N. Y.
 McBurney, Marguerite M.....240 W. Pike Street, Canonsburg, Pa.
 McWilliams, Mildred M.....331 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Plympton, Giuletta A.....16 Taggart Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Rider, Hazel N.....Brownsville, Pa.
 Rutherford, Anne M.....Washington, Pa.
 Sander, Helen M.....Kensington Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Savage, Mary E.....225 Eighth Avenue, Homestead, Pa.
 Stewart, Margery.....425 N. St. Clair Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Williams, Ethel Mae.....Glassport, Pa.

* Deceased.

† Secretary.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF ALUMNAE

- Abbott, Mrs. Wm. (Annie Wainwright, '75).....
Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Acheson, Mrs. Ernest (Jennie Stewart, '74).....
105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.
 Aiken, Miss Rachel C., '83.....Amberson Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Anderson, Miss Grace M., '94.....221 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Armstrong, Mrs. R. G. (Elizabeth L. Boale, '78).....
“The Heights,” Vandergrift, Pa.
 Aschman, Mrs. Gustave (Ida E. Hardem, '75).....
Twelfth and Market Street, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Baird, Mrs. Lewis (Mabel Crowe, '11).....6 Welton Drive, Cleveland, Ohio
 Baker, Mrs. E. Brown (Sarah Pfeil, '03).....
221 Prospect Street, Herkimer, N. Y.
 Barker, Mrs. W. P. (Eliza Bryant, '92).....
Forward Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Barrett, Mrs. Henry A. (Carrie Barker, '78).....
Irwin Avenue, near Murray, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Barton, Mrs. Dunham (Jeannette Barbour, '93).....Mercer, Pa.
 Beard, Miss Irma Haynie, '09.....419 Kelly Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Beer, Miss Dorcas G., '88.....Southern Avenue, Bucyrus, Ohio
 Bell, Mrs. Ambrose H. (Elizabeth Pew, '05).....
Easton, San Mateo Co., Cal.
 Bickel, Florence Emma, '12.....265 Fisk Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Biggs, Miss Margaret, '95.....5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Black, Miss Elizabeth R., '73.....E. Bowman Street, Wooster, Ohio
 Blakely, Mrs. T. A. (Laura Myrtle Grow, '08).....
350 Sixth Street, San Bernardino, Cal.
 Blakeslee, Miss Clarissa R., '11.....Kittanning, Pa.
 Blair, Miss Mary, '02.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Blair, Miss Nancy B., '04.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Blair, Miss Helen Eliza, '13.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Boggs, Miss Marjory A., '14.....7710 Waverly Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Boland, Mrs. Frederick W. (Mary E. Mackey, '97).....
119 Cohassett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bowden, Miss Margaret, '78.....Sharon, Pa.
 Bowser, Mrs. Mary M. (Mary Mason, '78).....Mercer, Pa.
 Boyd, Mrs. Albert B. (Edith Allison, '07).....Akron, Ohio
 Breed, Miss Mary, '89.....5317 Westminster Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brown, Miss Helen F., '90.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, Ohio
 Brown, Mrs. Henry (Ellen Barker, '74).....
369 Bouquet Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brown, Mrs. James (Ella C. Scott, '91).....56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 Brown, Miss Margaret H., '14.....135 Saline Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brownlee, Miss Janet L., '14.....Washington, Pa.
 Brownson, Miss Mary W., '04.....Washington, Pa.
 Bruce, Miss Mary, '01.....New York City
 Burt, Miss C. Pauline, '14.....30 Walnut Street, Crafton, Pa.
 Butterfield, Mrs. W. H. (Jennie Burgher, '82).....

ALUMNAE RECORDER

- Calder, Mrs. John R. (Josephine Ormund, '78).....
1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio
 Callery, Mrs. C. D. (Hetty Boyle, '88).....Pasadena, Cal.
 Caples, Mrs. Wm. G. (Alice Thomas, '00).....
Ontario Apartments, Washington, D. C.
 Cameron, Miss Frances, '12...W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Cameron, Miss Christine Ethloine, '13.....
W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Chaddock, Miss Edith M., '12....6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carmack, Mrs. Frank S. (Florence Parry, '99).....
5719 Woodmont Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carpenter, Miss Sara R., '11.....719 North Avenue, Wilksburg, Pa.
 Chislett, Mrs. Richard E. (Mary Renshaw, '73).....
5131 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Miss Jane B., '81....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Mrs. John B. (Mary Matthews, '86).....
60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Clark, Miss Nancy, '84....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clark, Miss Laila Lenore, '13.....
Center Avenue and Graham Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Clendennin, Mrs. Wells (Mary Boyles, '78).....New Castle, Pa.
 Coburn, Miss Enid G., '09.....140 Meridan Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cohen, Miss Eva M., '09.....925 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Coleman, Mrs. John (Mary G. Wilson, '03).....New Concord, Ohio
 Colestock, Miss Claire, '13.....81 N. Harrison Street, Bellevue, Pa.
 Cooper, Mrs. Roy (Anne M. Robinson, '96).....
5615 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Coulter, Miss Mary E., '09....218 S. Theobald Street, Greenville, Miss.
 Coyle, Mrs. Wm. L. (Emma Kearns, '81).....
Ellsworth Avenue and Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Craig, Miss Mary Helen, '13.....400 Whitney Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 Dann, Mrs. Walter M. (Virginia G. Marshall, '08).....
901 Center Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
 Darrah, Miss Alice L., '11....19 Watsonia Blvd., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davidson, Miss Alice R., '98...704 North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davis, Miss Anna N., '74.....5103 Baum Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davis, Miss Eleanor, '12.....Ninth Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Davies, Miss Elizabeth F., '12.....508 Twelfth Avenue, Munhall, Pa.
 Dearborn, Mrs. Richard J. (Elizabeth R. Carpenter, '04).....
Myrtle Avenue, Maplewood, N. J.
 Decker, Mrs. Omar S. (Agnes Pitcairn, '77).....
715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Diekey, Miss Helen B., '02.....515 N. Church Street, Charlotte, N. C.
 Diescher, Miss Irma J., '11.....5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Donaldson, Mrs. D. V. (Annie Scott, '77).....
17 W. Buena Ventura Street, Colorado Springs, Colo.
 Edeburn, Miss Edith L., '96.....Box 12. Sorrento, Fla.
 Eggers, Miss Carrie E., '97...541 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.
 Eggers, Miss Rebekah K., '04.....5504 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Elliott, Mrs. Robert A. (Jennie McCracken, '84).....
315 North Tenth Street, Cambridge, Ohio
 English, Miss Mary E., '89.....Mahoningtown, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

- Estep, Miss Leila, '09...1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Estep, Miss Elvira, '12...1207 Grandview Avenue. S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Fergus, Miss Emma, '85.....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Ferguson, Miss Areta. '87....Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ferry, Mrs. H. W. (Helen M. Sands, '01).....
123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Fisher, Mrs. Gordon (Mathilda Milligan, '97).....
5 Colonial Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Fisher, Miss Oliva, '89.....Oil City, Pa.
- Flack, Mrs. Charles (Nettie Hayes, '92).....Parnassus, Pa.
- Fletcher, Louise Emily, '13.....5 East Street, Jamestown, N. Y.
- Fitzgibbon, Miss Eleanor, '03.....514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
- Fording, Mrs. Arthur (Eva Hays, '78).....
1140 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Frazier, Mrs. E. B. (Elizabeth Bowman, '78).....McKeesport, Pa.
- Fulton, Mrs. Robert O. (Eva Bard, '94).....
217 N. Craig Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Garden, Mrs. David (Bessie Barker, '82).....Corpus Christi, Texas
- Glass, Mrs. John H. (Clara M. Littell, '02).....
352 Bryant Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Goeddal, Miss Gertrude E., '14.....
Negley Avenue and Bryant Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Gray, Miss Edith, '06.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Gray, Miss Jessie, '04.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Gray, Miss Frances, '11.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Gray, Miss Mary R., '12.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Gray, Miss Jeanne Maclean, '13...121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Grayson, Miss Anna M., '76.....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Green, Mrs. F. W. (Mary Patterson, '75).....
1170 North Edward Street, Decatur, Ill.
- Greene, Miss Margaret, '11.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
- Gregg, Mrs. Thos. J. (Bessie McKnight, '73).....
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
- Grote, Mrs. Louis I. (Frances Fitzgibbon, '05).....Idlewood, Pa.
- Grooms, Helen, '12.....100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Hain, Mrs. Charles (Mayrie Cleaver, '75).....
1003 Brooklyn Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.
- Haines, Mrs. C. L. (Eleanor Neyman, '83)...215 Oak Street, Butler, Pa.
- Hamilton, Miss Minerva, '11...1328 Walnut Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
- Hanna, Mrs. Thomas (Grace W. Hood, '97).....
337 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Hardy, Miss Mary R., '12.....429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Harman, Mrs. T. D. (Fannie Axtell, '81).....
1126 Heberton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Hays, Mrs. James E. (Susan M. Ewing, '87).....New York City
- Hay, Mrs. J. Walter (Kate P. Walker, '85).....Elizabeth, Pa.
- Herriott, Mrs. George P. (Margaret McClelland, '02).....
South Neville Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Hickson, Hazel F., '12.....525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.
- Hill, Mrs. J. S. (Caroline Porter, '92).....Martins Ferry, Ohio
- Hillman, Miss Sara, '97.....1083 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

- Holding, Mrs. C. C. (May S. Krepps, '94).....
5822 Hobart Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Holmes, Mrs. Abram G. (Gertrude Walker, '84).....
Hotel Schenley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Houghton, Mrs. Walter E. (Nancy S. Acheson, '98)...Stamford, Conn.
 Houston, Miss Anne M., '02.....338 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Houston, Mrs. John (Rosetta A. Moore, '01).....
1167 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hughes, Miss Ella, '75.....Keokuk, Iowa
 Hunter, Miss Anna R., '03.....1000 Fardale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Husband, Miss Juanita M., '14.....518 Eagle Street, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
 Huselton, Mrs. Wm. S. (Eva Davis, '74).....
Fifth and Morewood Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Imhoff, Mrs. Wallace (Lizzie Thomas, '81).....
6805 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Irwin, Mrs. Ernest (Emma Stoughton, '77).....
 Irwin, Mrs. John M. (Anna M. Petty, '03).....
5614 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Irwin, Mrs. Walter (Mary H. Christy, '97).....
1130 Montana Avenue, El Paso, Tex.
- Jackson, Miss Jennie, '83.....Mercer, Pa.
 Jarecki, Miss Carlo D., '09.....116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, Ohio
 Jenkins, Mrs. B. A. (Mary Lou Cummings, '81).....
413 South 50th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Jenks, Miss Carrie, '75.....Brookville, Pa.
 Jenks, Miss Sarah, '76.....Brookville, Pa.
 Johnston, Miss Ruth F., '03.....London, Ohio
 Jones, Mrs. Everett (Emma H. Snyder, '00).....Bridgeville, Pa.
 Jones, Mrs. George J. (Cora E. Carr, '86).....Findlay, Ohio
 Jones, Mrs. Robert Webster (Lydia K. Murdoch, '94).....
5519 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
- Joy, Mrs. A. K. (Leulla McKown, '78).....
- Keene, Miss Mary C., '12.....Baltimore, Md.
 Kelly, Miss Lyra F., '99.....179 Park Avenue, Utica, N. Y.
 Kennedy, Mrs. Robert (Rachel O'Neil, '81).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 Kerr, Miss Harriet B., '05...138 Hawthorne Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Kerr, Mrs. John W. (Margaretta Campbell, '77).....
199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
- Keys, Miss Florence Rebecca, '13.....Clarksville, Pa.
 Kim, Miss Carrie, '01.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kim, Miss Martha A., '12.....3925 Forbes Street Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kingsbacher, Florence, '13.....
6602 Northumberland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Kirk, Mrs. Howard (Elizabeth B. Raney, '94).....New Castle, Pa.
 Knight, Miss Phoebe M., '14.....Clairton, Pa.
 Kochersperb, Miss Josette, '14.....Jamestown, N. Y.
 Kramer, Miss Mary Alice, '10.....
3228 Perrysville Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Kurtz, Miss Emily, '78.....New Castle, Pa.



- Lacock, Mrs. J. S. (Florence C. Aull, '94).....Wayne, Pa.
 Larimer, Mrs. Wm. H. (Helen Thomas, '04).....
413 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Langdon, Mrs. A. W. (Hannah Maxwell, '92).....
344 W. 88th Street, New York City
 Layman, Miss Lucy Abbott, '13.....
Ellsworth Avenue and Graham Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Leslie, Mrs. S. S. (Jenifer Jennings, '86).....
Howe Street and Maryland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Liggett, Mrs. Frank B. (Margaret Easton, '91).....
5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lindsay, Miss Lillie A., '12.....Woodlawn Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Marks, Mrs. S. F. (Sara Fredericks, '81).....Tidioute, Pa.
 Marshall, Mrs. Robert (Bella Laughlin, '78).....
Grant Avenue, Kittanning, Pa.
 Martin, Mrs. F. A. (Anna B. Lyons, '77).....Havana, Ill.
 Martin, Mrs. George Wilmer (Etta Easton, '92).....
College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mason, Mrs. C. D. (Susan H. Locke, '77).....
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, Ohio
 Mason, Mrs. H. Lee (Martha Lockhart, '88).....
608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Maher, Mrs. Curtis B. (Sallie Wallace, '87).....Toledo, Ohio
 Mayer, Mrs. Joseph (Helen Townsend, '74).....
1520 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
- McBurney, Miss Marguerite M., '14.....
240 W. Pike Street, Canonsburg, Pa.
 McCague, Miss Elizabeth W., '98.....
409 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCague, Miss Elizabeth Snowden, '13.....
222 Frederick Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 McCance, Miss Jennie, '90.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCarty, Miss Harriet D., '97.....421 Thorn Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 McClelland, Mrs. James H. (Rachel Pears, '77).....
Fifth and Wilkins Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McClymonds, Miss Belle V., '11.....502 Hay Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McConnell, Miss Anna Belle, '80.....7218 Thomas Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McConnell, Miss Lulu, '94.....
1000 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCulloch, Miss Rachel, '75.....102 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Ill.
 McCollough, Miss Maggie M., '11.....1116 Mill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McCune, Mrs. Chas. E. (Helen F. Atkinson, '13).....
1530 W. Ninth Street, Des Moines, Iowa
 McCune, Mrs. John R. (Janet Lockhart, '87).....
Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCreery, Miss Elizabeth A., '87.....
1003 Allegheny Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh Pa.
 McGinnity, Mrs. J. H. (Bessie D. Johnston, '07).....
7150 Kedron Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McHenry, Miss Lillian B., '12.....172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

- McJunkin, Mrs. Hugh K. (Mary Bell Mellon, '08).....
7212 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McKibben, Miss Elma Lenore, '10.....
315 S. Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McKee, Miss Edna G., '04.....920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McKee, Miss Ellen, '07.....1204 Wood Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- McKee, Miss Mary C., '07.....479 Campbell Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
- McKinney, Miss Margaret E., '02.....Fairmont, W. Va.
- McKnight, Mrs. Charles (Eliza C. Wilson, '80).....Sewickley, Pa.
- McLain, Mrs. W. T. E. (Anna Lysle, '83).....Claysville, Pa.
- McNitt, Miss Willa M., '06.....Mifflin, Pa.
- McQuiston, Miss Rachel D., '11.....326 Meadow Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McSherry, Miss Jennie, '03.....811 S. Negley Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.
- McWilliams, Miss Mildred M., '14...331 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Medley, Miss Edith M., '11.....Banksville, Pa.
- Mellor, Mrs. Walter, (Elizabeth Burt, '95).....
Beech Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
- Meloy, Miss Luella P., '84.....West Newton, Pa.
- Merriman, Mrs. Lallah (Lallah Walker, '76).....Kenton, Ohio
- Millholland, Miss Sara A., '92.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
- Miller, Mrs. H. Jay (Emma Norton, '76).....Kenton, Ohio
- Miler, Mrs. Wm. S. (Mary Robbins, '77).....
4741 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Minor, Miss Margaret, '13.....5556 Black Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Milliken, Mrs. John (Elizabeth Simpson, '88).....Montelaire, N. J.
- Modisette, Mrs. James (Edna Ford, '87).....St. Louis, Mo.
- Murdoch, Mrs. Alexander (Aimee L. Beringer, '98).....
5515 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Moore, Miss Helen C., '05....Safe Deposit & Trust Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Negley, Miss Georgiana, '83....305 N. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Niebaum, Miss Clara L., '07.....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Ogden, Mrs. Denna (Anna McCullough, '83).....Greensburg, Pa.
- O'Neil, Mrs. John (Lillian G. Hill).....Frederickstown, Pa.
- O'Neil, Esther A., '12.....1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
- Ormond, Miss Mary G., '81.....1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio
- Osterloh, Mrs. C. T. (Emma H. Geiselhart, '13).....
116 E. North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Pardee, Mrs. John M. (Westanna McKay, '79).....
502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Paull, Mrs. Alfred (Lee Singleton, '74)....Woodsdals, Wheeling, W. Va.
- Paull, Mrs. R. G. (Emilie M. Schellenberg, '99)....Orchard Park, N. Y.
- Peaks, Mrs. Edward H. (Lydia C. Gracie, '76).....
5902 Greene Street, Germantown, Pa.
- Phillips, Mrs. John M. (Harriet T. Duff, '03).....
Brownsville Road, Carrick, Pa.
- Pickersgill, Miss Lilly V., '91.....
1101 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Pierce, Mrs. Wm. L. (Flora McKnight, '77).....
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.



- Pierce, Miss Beulah V., '12....6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Plympton, Miss Giuletta A., '14.....
16 Taggart Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Porter, Mrs. Charles (Melissa B. Patterson, '94).....
310 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Porter, Mrs. Edwin Lewis (Fanny Morgan, '82).....
3333 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Porter, Mrs. George (Jennie DeVore, '99).....
11 Division Street, Crafton, Pa.
 Post, Mrs. W. J. (Elizabeth Kirk, '88).....
5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Raitt, Mrs. George E. (Martha W. Mahood, '00).....Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
 Reitz, Miss Edna M., '11.....A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Reid, Miss Lafie, '75.....Mt. Pleasant, Ohio
 Renshaw, Miss Rebecca, '74....406 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Richmond, Mrs. H. Morris (Marguerite Fowler, '77)....Meadville, Pa.
 Riddle, Miss Susanna, '94.....Edgeworth, Pa.
 Rider, Miss Hazel N., '14.....Brownsville, Pa.
 Rifenberick, Mrs. Jas. Lowry (Verna M. Madtes, '06)...Monessen, Pa.
 Riggs, Miss Elizabeth, '89.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Robertson, Mrs. H. M. (Mary Baldwin, '86).Santa Anna, Orange Co., Cal.
 Robey, Mrs. D. F. (Caribel Merriman, '76).....Kenton, Ohio
 Robinson, Miss Elizabeth, '90.....Parker, Pa.
 Rosenbloom, Esther Gertrude, '13.....
Forbes and Denniston Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Rust, Mrs. George (Blanche Evans, '83).....
1883 E. 107th Street, Cleveland, Ohio
 Rutherford, Miss Anne M., '14.....Washington, Pa.
- Sadler, Miss Hilda R., '03.....907 Jancey Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sander, Miss Helen M., '14.....Kensington Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sands, Martha J., '12.....123 Roup Street Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Savage, Miss Mary E., '14.....225 Eighth Avenue, Homestead, Pa.
 Schoyer, Mrs. S. (Lucy O'Hara, '73).....Swissvale, Pa.
 Searing, Mrs. Charles A. (Elsie A. Braun, '02).....
6342 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sellers, Miss Minnie, '73.....6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Senft, Mrs. George (Keziah Negley, '76)...Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
 Sharp, Daisy C., '12.....1534 Denniston Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Shaw, Mrs. Rutledge K. (Florence Van Wagener, '05).....
43 Elm Street, London, Ohio
 Shear, Mrs. Verne (Grace A. Kingsbury, '02).....
105 Grand Avenue, Akron, Ohio
 Sherrard, Miss Helen E., '02....810 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Sherwood, Mrs. William (Estelle Abrams, '82).....
3146 Lake Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Shrom, Miss Mary A., '02.....Coraopolis, Pa.
 Shutt, Maude E., '12.....8 Fourth Street, Warren Pa.
 Simmons, Mrs. Ralph T. (Lilla Abigail Green, '08).....
15 Blakeley Court, Troy, N. Y.
 Smith, Miss Ella, '85.....1150 Wightman Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Smith, Mrs. E. Z. (Katherine Carnahan, '87).....	401 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Smith, Miss Elizabeth H., '00.....	Hartford City, Ind.
Spence, Miss Carrie Cosette, '12.....	78 Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pa.
Spencer, Mrs. Charles H. (Mary Acheson, '83).....	719 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Stahlmann, Miss Cala L., '12.....	Vandergrift, Pa.
Stanton, Miss Edith N., '02.....	135 East 52nd Street, New York, N. Y.
Sterling, Mrs. C. W. (Elizabeth Wallace, '89).....	Hamilton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sterret, Miss Emma, '75.....	3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sterret, Miss Annie B., '74.....	3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Stevenson, Miss Anna Grace, '07.....	Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.
Stevenson, Mrs. Wm. (Sarah Bryant, '94).....	5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Stevenson, Miss Eleanor J., '86.....	4861 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Stewart, Miss Margery, '14.....	425 St. Clair Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Stewart, Mrs. David (Betty P. Cunningham, '91).....	44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
Stewart, Mrs. Eliza C. (Eliza Campbell, '74).....	Sewickley, Pa.
Stillwell, Mrs. L. B. (M. Elizabeth Thurston, '84).....	Sixth Street, Lakewood, N. J.
Stockton, Miss Alice, '88.....	521 W. 122d Street, New York City
Stockton, Miss Edith R., '97.....	6360 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Stone, Mrs. Stephen (Ida McCandless, '98).....	6325 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Supplee, Miss Rosalie, '11.....	514 Elliott Street, Wilksburg, Pa.
Tassey, Miss Ethel Belle, '10.....	1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.
Talmadge, Mrs. Frank (Mary Hedges, '77).....	1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, Ohio
Tatnal, Miss Edna Grace, '09.....	327 Peffer Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
Taylor, Mrs. Charles L. (Lillian Pitcairn, '77).....	5533 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Taylor, Miss Maud, '01.....	1369 E. Taylor Street, Portland, Ore.
Taylor, Mrs. Robert (Nina Ellis, '00).....	620 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Titzel, Miss Marguerite Gates, '13.....	701 N. McKean Street, Kittanning, Pa.
Topley, Mrs. Wm. de Courcey (Elizabeth Davidson, '96).....	25 Coulbourne Street, Ottawa, Canada
Trimble, Mrs. R. Maurice (Sarah Hamill, '92).....	Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
Trussell, Miss Elma M., '11.....	35 Main Street, Carrick, Pa.
Van Wagener, Miss Elizabeth, '02.....	Reynolds Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Vincent, Mrs. Wm. H. (Nettie Jamison, '75).....	4067 Duquesne Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Voigt, Mrs. L. L. (Grace Wainwright, '94).....	514 Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wadsworth, Mrs. Paul (Susan Walker, '76).....	761 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.



Wallace, Miss Jennie B., '75.....	349 Henry Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
Warmcastle, Mrs. Grace (Grace Watson, '77).....	5717 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Watson, Mrs. Wm. R. (Elizabeth L. Barnes, '93).....	94 N. Allen Street, Albany, N. Y.
Wright, Mrs. Leland (Maude L. Aiken, '86).....	5312 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Watt, Mrs. Robert Pitcairn (Mary Speer, '95).....	Hastings Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wayne, Miss Gertrude J., '11....	6613 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wayne, Miss Sylvia D., '13....	6613 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Weihe, Miss Elsie Naomi, '13....	402 Frances Street, Connellsville, Pa.
Welch, Miss Ida, '77.....	Cadiz, Ohio
Wells, Miss Alice, '86.....	603 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wells, Mrs. A. R. (Mary McIntosh, '75).....	Wellsville, Ohio
Wightman, Miss A. Jane, '76.....	722 N. Beatty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Williams, Miss Ethel Mae, '14.....	Glassport, Pa.
Willock, Miss Lillian, '75.....	Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
Wilson, Miss Florence K., '11....	1112 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Wilson, Miss Grace McMaster, '13....	341 Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Yalden, Mrs. J. Ernest (Margaret Lyon, '77).....	Woodridge Place, Leonia, N. J.
Young, Mrs. John Mason (Annie Montgomery, '02).....	Cottage Grove, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands
Young, Miss Lyda B., '04.....	Pennsylvania College for Women, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Young, Miss Martha Elizabeth, '13.....	125 Washington Street, Vandergrift, Pa.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

ARTICLE I.

Section 1. This Association shall be known and designated as "Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women."

Section 2. The object of the Association is to further the interest of the Pennsylvania College for Women and of education in general and to promote the mutual intercourse and fellowship of the members.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1. The Association shall consist of Active and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. The active members shall include every graduate of said College.

Sec. 3. The Honorary members shall include the members of the Faculty, of at least three years' standing, and the Board of Trustees of the said College, ex-officio, and persons who may be elected Honorary members by a two-thirds vote of the members present at the Annual Business Meeting.

Sec. 4. The Honorary members shall have the privilege of the Association except that of attendance of Business Meetings of the Alumnae Association.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ARTICLE III.

Section 1. It shall be the prime duty of each Active member to keep the Secretary informed of her address and of all facts regarding herself and other members proper to be included in the permanent records of the Association.

ARTICLE IV.

Section 1. The officers of the Association shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary and a Treasurer. They shall be elected by a majority and shall hold office for a year, or until their successors are elected. The Vice President, at the expiration of one year, shall succeed the President in office.

Sec. 2. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association, appoint and be a member ex-officio of all committees, and shall perform all the other duties devolving on such an office.

Sec. 3. The Vice President shall at all times aid the President in the discharge of her duties and, in case of absence or disability of the President or vacancy of the office, shall perform all her duties herein prescribed.

Sec. 4. The Secretary shall keep the minutes of the Association, shall notify officers and committees of their election or appointment, and shall perform the general duties appertaining to the office of Secretary. It shall be her duty to ascertain each year the names, addresses and careers of New, Active and Honorary members, and to enter them on the roll and minutes of the next meeting after the graduation of the said new member and shall also issue notices of all meetings of the Association.

Sec. 5. Each class shall, on Alumnae Day or within two weeks thereafter, elect a class secretary to serve one year, and report such election to the Secretary of the Association immediately upon election.

Sec. 6. (a) The business of the Association shall be conducted by an Advisory Board, which shall meet at the call of the President.

(b) The Advisory Board shall consist of the officers of the Association and one Director, elected for a term of one year.

(c) The Advisory Board shall provide for the maintenance of funds and payment of the current expenses of the Association during the year, but no expenditure exceeding one hundred dollars shall be made without a majority vote of a quorum of the Association.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer shall collect and, under the direction of the Association, disburse all funds. She shall report at the Annual Meeting and oftener, if required.

Sec. 8. Two Editors shall be annually elected by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the Association, with a sub-committee of two Business Editors. This committee shall annually edit and publish **The Alumnae Recorder** of the Association, in which shall be answered any questions asked in regard to other members that it is possible to answer, with such further facts regarding the individual members and other general matters of interest to the Association and appropriate to its objects, as may be deemed practical and proper.

ARTICLE V.

Section 1. The Annual Business Meeting of the Association shall take place at the College on the Friday preceding the commencement

ALUMNAE RECORDER

day exercises or at such other time near said date as the Faculty of the College shall appoint. Notice thereof shall be mailed all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 2. The regular fall meeting of the Association shall be held on the first Friday of October. Notice thereof shall be mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 3. Special Business Meetings may be called by the President at any time, and on the written request of five members such meetings must be called, provided that no business shall be transacted at any special meeting not specified in the notices mailed to all members whose addresses are known, at least seven days in advance.

Sec. 4. Ten members shall constitute a quorum of the Association at any meeting, but any less number shall have power to adjourn any regularly called meeting to a subsequent date with or without further notice to the members at large, and at such adjourned meeting any business may be transacted that might have been transacted at the original meeting called, and upon due notice as aforesaid.

Sec. 5. The President may, at her own discretion, call and arrange for such reunions, banquets or other social meetings of the Association as may be deemed expedient at any time, providing for the expenses of the same out of the funds in the treasury, or by general assessment, or by special charge to persons attending the same.

ARTICLE VI.

Section 1. There shall be no initiation fee.

Sec. 2. There shall be an annual due of one dollar paid by each Active member.

Sec. 3. Assessments may be levied by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the members present at any business meeting of the Association.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall not be liable for any dues, fees or assessments whatever.

ARTICLE VII.

This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by a two-thirds (2-3) vote of the members present. A copy of the proposed amendments shall be sent to each member two weeks prior to the meeting.

ARTICLE VIII.

"Roberts' Rules of Order" shall govern the Association in all points not herein provided for.

BY-LAWS

Article 1. The order of business at the Annual Meeting of the Association shall be as follows:

1. Reading of minutes.
2. Reception of new members.
3. President's address.
4. Reports of committees.
5. Unfinished business.
6. New business.
7. Roll call.
8. Elections.
9. Adjournment.

COLLEGE SONG

I.

Our Alma Mater sits enthroned above the hurrying
town,
The changeful years have never dimmed the glory
of her crown;
She keeps the white without a stain, the purple
queenly still,
While countless hearts look up to her, the College
on the Hill.

II.

A constant throng with backward gaze, pass out
the well-known door,
The world lets some return again, but many never
more.
Yet though their path winds far from her, their
feet can never stray,
Their Alma Mater guides them still, a thousand
miles away.

III.

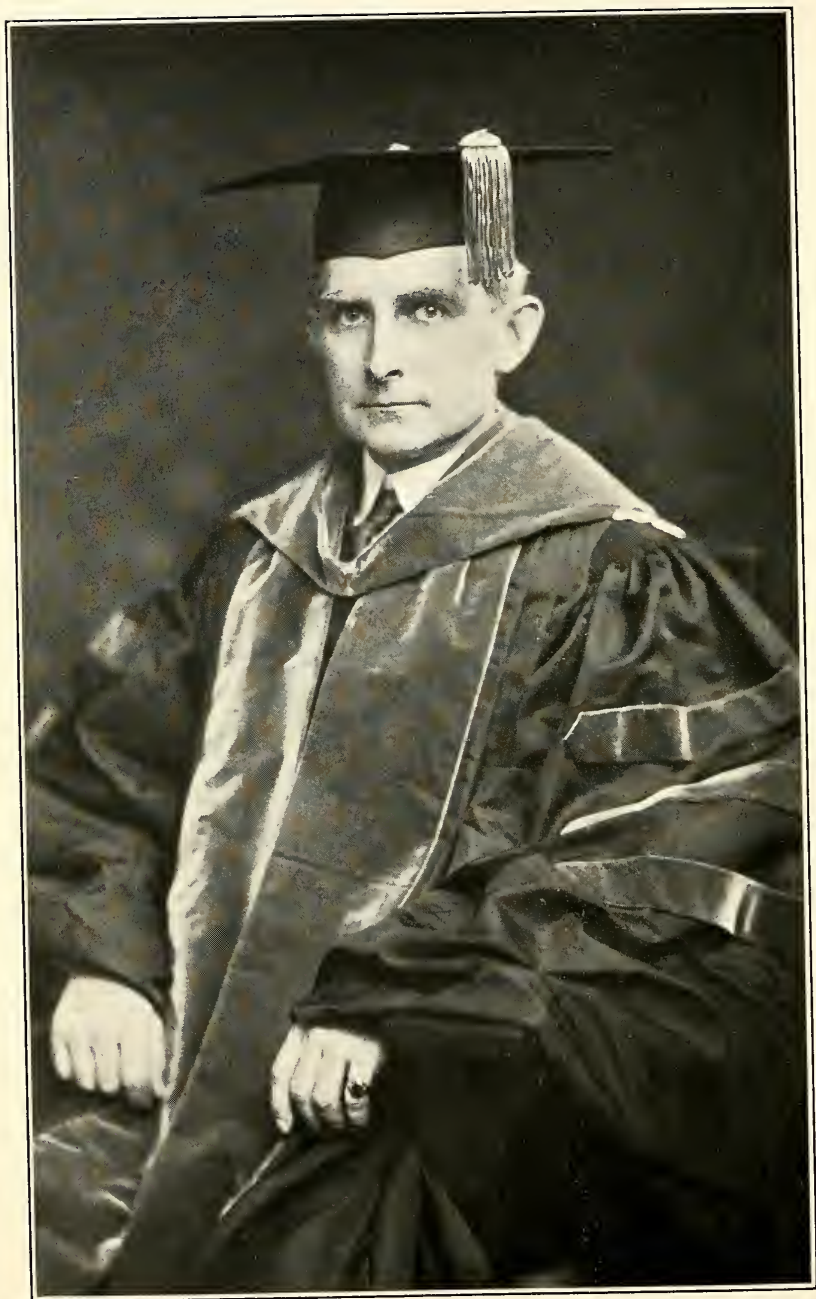
Each year new voices swell her praise, some well-
loved face is gone,
God calls us to Him one by one, but still the song
goes on.
As long as Pennsylvania keeps her watch-fires burn-
ing bright,
Will Pennsylvania's daughters sing the Purple and
the White.



CONTENTS

President Acheson.....	3
The Inauguration of Dr. John Carey Acheson— Eliza C. McKnight.....	4
From Our President.....	10
Address to Alumnae—Mary Bidwell Breed.....	12
Editorial	17
Engagements	18
Marriages	18
Births	18
Deaths	19
About Ourselves.....	20
Minutes of the Alumnae Meeting.....	41
The Helen E. Pelletreau Scholarship.....	46
Treasurer's Report.....	48
College Activities.....	51
Alumnae Register.....	57

INTERURBAN PRESS
PITTSBURGH, PA.



John Carey Acheson, M. A., LL. D.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE—1915

PRESIDENT ACHESON

John Carey Acheson, M. A., LL.D., who assumed his duties as president of Pennsylvania College for Women January 1, 1915, is a son of David and Jennie Carey Acheson, and was born in Fairfield, Iowa, May 30, 1870.

He is a member of an old Western Pennsylvania family, being a nephew of the late Judge M. W. Acheson of Pittsburgh, also of the late Judge A. W. Acheson of Washington, Pa. He is a cousin of former Congressman Ernest F. Acheson, of Washington, Pa., also of the Rev. Marcus A. Brownson, of Philadelphia, Pa., and of Attorney M. W. Acheson, Jr., of this city.

Dr. Acheson was graduated from the historic Center College of Kentucky, at Danville, as valedictorian of the class of 1897. In 1900 he received the degree of M. A. from the same institution for post-graduate work. In recognition of his services to the cause of education, he received in 1913 the degree of LL. D., from the Central University of Kentucky. His experience as a teacher began in Center and Caldwell Colleges. He was principal of the Harrodsburg Academy for three years, and from there was called, in 1902, to the presidency of Caldwell College of Danville, Ky., which later became the Kentucky College for Women. During the twelve years of his presidency it was developed into the leading woman's college in Kentucky.

During his residence in Kentucky, Dr. Acheson took a leading part in the civic and religious advancement of his adopted state. He was appointed a member of the board of commissioners of the Kentucky School for the Deaf and served two terms as secretary of that board. He is a member of the Kentucky and the Southern Educational Associations, and various other organizations of a literary character. Dr. Ache-

ALUMNAE RECORDER

son was prominent as a lay leader in the religious work of the state and was chairman of the Kentucky State Executive Committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations for seven years. For three years, he was vice president of the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Associations of North America.

In 1900 Dr. Acheson married Miss Mary Virginia Berry, daughter of Dr. Thomas F. Berry, of Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Acheson was educated at the Western College for Women, Oxford, Ohio, and to her tact and wise counsel is due a large measure of the success that has followed Dr. Acheson in his educational work.

THE INAUGURATION OF DR. JOHN CAREY ACHESON PRESIDENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

The heavens smiled upon the inauguration of our new president. Clear skies, bright sunshine, the fresh green foliage of a perfect May day seemed to us all omens of hope, and joy, and better things to come. Up the winding driveway, between lines of undergraduates dressed in white with silken sashes of red or purple or green or yellow, came the long procession of masters and doctors and baccalaureates, the sombre black of their gowns relieved by the gorgeous colors of their hoods, violet, and crimson, and white, and blue. The tame squirrels scampered across the grass, the birds sang overhead, and the notes of the organ pealed out from the chapel, calling us in from the beauty of the campus to the consideration of graver things.

It was a goodly company that gathered there. Not only the citizens of Pittsburgh, but a large number of representatives from institutions of learning, had come together to do honor to the College and its new president. Twenty-one heads of universities and colleges from every part of the country, several former college presidents, deans and more than thirty



heads of departments and college officers came to Pittsburgh to assist at the inauguration.

The presiding officer was Dr. William L. McEwan. Dr. John K. McClurkin gave the invocation, and Mr. Oliver McClintock, the president of the Board of Trustees, inducted the new president into office. He spoke of the various activities of this busy manufacturing city, but ventured to think that after all this inauguration might prove to be the most important event of the day. He quoted the marriage service, and declared that the union between the College and its new head was not to be entered upon rashly or unadvisedly, but reverently, discreetly and in the fear of the Lord. He touched upon the danger that vocational training might be unduly exalted in this commercial city of ours, and urged the president to keep alive the old ideals of a wider, more liberal culture.

The theme of Dr. Acheson's scholarly and impressive address was "The Mission of the Modern College." "In some modern colleges," he said, "the side-shows threaten to break up the circus." The old ideals are being destroyed, but many of the changes are natural and proper. "Education is not static. Education is life itself." There must be change in order to put the college in harmony with the life of today. But a college should still demand intensity of study; it should still be exponent of culture for culture's sake. It should still be a place "where is begotten the disinterested love of learning"—a place where "the spiritual nature is emaciated." The modern college is concerned not only with the social and intellectual, but with the religious life.

Several addresses of greeting followed Dr. Acheson's inaugural. Miss Coolidge, the dean of the Pennsylvania College for Women, spoke in behalf of the faculty and the students, and pledged their allegiance to the new president. "Fulsome flattery," she warned us, "is not inherited from Puritan ancestry." But there was certainly no want of grace or cordiality in her welcome. "It was our place," she said, "to guard the College after Dr. Lindsay's death till a president should be found," and she was proud to report the College larger and more prosperous than ever before. "This College," she

ALUMNAE RECORDER

said, "stands for old-fashioned study, for discipline." John Milton, writing his "Tractate on Education", in the year 1644, had our College in mind when he described his ideal institution of learning. "I shall straight conduct you to a hillside," he says, "and there I shall point out a right path to a virtuous and noble education. Laborious, indeed, at first ascent, but so smooth, so green, to full of goodly prospects, and with melodious sounds on every side."

Dr. Mary Breed, the dean of Margaret Morrison Carnegie School, represented the Alumnae Association of the College. She reminded the Alumnae that they are the ones by whom their Alma Mater is judged, by whom their Alma Mater is supported. She spoke of "the invincible inertia of the Alumnae mind," and urged us to encourage progress and commend improvements, instead of trying to keep the College just what it was when we were undergraduates. In the name of the Alumnae Association she welcomed Dr. Acheson to the College, and warned him that he was the object of great expectations. "You inherit," she said, "a glorious tradition, a glorious opportunity."

Mrs. Letcher Riker, who succeeded Dr. Acheson as president of Kentucky College for Women, in presenting greetings from that institution, declared that Dr. Acheson found it a girls' high school, and left it a college. And in the soft accents of the sunny south, she reminded us that we had "taken their heart of hearts," and that it behooved us to be "mighty good to him."

Dr. Hinitt, the new president of Washington & Jefferson College, spoke in behalf of local colleges. He quoted Prof. James' definition of a well-educated person—one who knew a good man when he saw him—and declared that the trustees of the College had proved themselves to be well-educated men, since they had so quickly recognized a good man in Dr. Acheson.

Miss Jordan, the head of the English Department in Smith College, representing colleges for women, welcomed the new president and expressed her pleasure in seeing him "come up with strong reinforcements along the wide-flung battle line in

ALUMNAE RECORDER

the fight against ignorance, vice and doubt." She told how William Penn, the great Quaker, had favored the education of women; how Defoe declared that women should learn languages and so forth, "in order that their conversation might be profitable, as well as pleasant", and how Lady Mary Wortley Montague would have had them go further, learning whatever they chose as long as they took pains to conceal their erudition.

Dr. McCormick brought greetings from the University of Pittsburgh; Miss Brownson presented the different delegates, and Dr. Christie, of the Western Theological Seminary, pronounced the benediction. So ended the inaugural exercises.

In the evening the Alumnae Association gave a banquet in Dr. Acheson's honor, at the Hotel Schenley. About five hundred guests were present. The chief speaker was Dr. Hinitt, who discussed the effect of the present war on modern education.

A reception followed the banquet and the evening ended with a piano and song recital by Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield and David Bispham.

The next morning (Saturday, May 15th) an educational Conference was held in Dilworth Hall. The general subject for discussion was "The College Organism," and the principal address was given by Dr. Henry McCracken, the new president of Vassar College. He spoke on "The Alumnaal Mind," defining the rights of the alumnus, and pointing out the services that he might offer to his Alma Mater.

Miss Mary Sawyer, the dean of Western College, gave an interesting talk on "Trustee Guidance," contrasting the trustees of earlier days—religious, devoted, somewhat apart from active life—with the trustees of the present time—alert, business-like, not only keeping, but increasing, the funds committed to their care.

Miss Anna McKeag, president of Wilson College, spoke on "The Presidential Gift," prefacing her remarks with the announcement that the last gift she gave to Wilson College was her resignation.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Dr. Temple, professor of history in Washington & Jefferson, spoke on "Student Vitality."

Dr. Davidson, superintendent of the Pittsburgh Schools, spoke on "The Sustaining Public." He brought greetings to Dr. Acheson from ninety thousand people, children, teachers and patrons of the public schools.

The conference closed with the benediction pronounced by Dr. Hugh Kerr, and immediately afterward an informal lunch was served to the delegates and other guests in Woodland Hall.

"Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner." "The dainty eates," the pleasant chat, the interval of rest, gave us all new vigor and enthusiasm, and prepared us for the perfect enjoyment of the May Day pageant, given by the students that afternoon. Never, surely, was there a more beautiful stage setting for any play than that presented by the natural amphitheatre of the College grounds, the grassy slopes crowded with spectators, the vivid green of the tender foliage, the horse-chestnuts crowned with blossoms, and over all bright sunshine and a cloudless sky. Under the trees to right and left, as far as the eye could reach, were groups of girls in the quaintest and most picturesque costumes—here a score of Indians in buckskins and feathers, here a cluster of symbolic figures draped in grey and white and blue—a dash here of orange and black, green and gold and purple on this side, and here a charming anachronism—Julius Caesar and Madame Curie and Sir Roger de Coverly, gathered together in cheerful converse. For you must know that the crowning feature of Dr. Acheson's inauguration was a very elaborate and beautiful pageant, symbolic of the growth of Pittsburgh, showing its physical, industrial and educational life, and the promise of its future greatness. It was written by Vanda Kerst and Helen Abbott, of the College faculty, and was called "Paskennodan, the City of Smoke and Mist." In songs and dances, tableaux and recitations, the life of Pittsburgh passed before our eyes, from that first "awful dawn of fire, and mist, and steam," down to the present day. Gorgeous colors, graceful motions, the music of instruments, and the music of the speak-



ing and the singing voice, all combined to hold us spell-bound from the first appearance of the Herald on her fiery black steed, to the last notes of the recessional. Time would fail me to describe in detail the crowning of the Queen of May (before whose throne the pageant was given), the appearance of "Pittsburgh," robed in the traditional colors, orange and black; the sun, and fire, and smoke dances; the dances of the hills and valleys, the river, fog, and mist, or the symbolical figures representing Chemistry, Physics, Art and Literature. The old Arabian alchemist, with his long white beard and solferino gown; the Duchess of Devonshire, very elegant in Watteau pleat and panniers and large feathered hat; Julius Caesar, every inch emperor, in his flowing toga; L'Allegro, dancing along as of her feet spurned the ground, and Penseroso,

"All in a robe of darkest grain,
Flowing with majestic train,"

Rosalind, gallant and bold, and Celia, so very, very weary; Bottom, an entrancing bottom with a wonderful ass' head; Jeanne d'Arc, a flash of blue and silver, with shining armor and waving a plume—all these and many more linger in our memory. But after all, the most vivid impression is one that defies analysis—"un melange exquis des plus aimables choses," a riot of gorgeous color, blue, and purple, and orange, and scarlet, and green—filmy veils of black, and white, and gray, and palest blue—fluttering banners, uplifted hands and lightly tripping feet; the clash of cymbals, and the music of fresh young voices; children, and youth, and maidens—all the beauty and the promise of the spring. And as I stood on the brow of the hill (pausing just a moment before I went down the other side) and watched the long procession, slow, sinuous, many colored, winding up the road, I rejoiced in the perpetual miracle of youth and spring; new buds, new birds, new blossoms each year, new hopes, new joys, new triumphs for each life—"Somewhat to cast off, somewhat to become."

Eliza C. McKnight.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

FROM OUR NEW PRESIDENT

Following the custom that has evidently obtained from the earliest issues of the Recorder, I have been asked to speak briefly through its pages to the Alumnae. This gives me great pleasure to do. First, because it affords me an opportunity to greet the loyal daughters of the Pennsylvania College for Women, and to tell you what a delightful Alma Mater I think you have; and secondly, because it makes possible a word or two about certain things that are requisite to the enlargement of the College. You will not charge me with fulsomeness, I trust, when I tell you that I am delighted with the College, and that I appreciate very deeply the honor of being its president. Mrs. Acheson and I came to Pittsburgh fully confident that we would find here a happy and congenial field of labor. In this our expectations have been more than realized. No one but a heathen and a barbarian could fail to respond to the cordial reception that has been given us by Alumnae, Faculty and Students. The Southland from which we came, and which we have loved so dearly, has no advantage over Pittsburgh in the matter of hospitality.

The site of the College is most attractive, scarcely equalled, and certainly not surpassed in natural beauty by any other college in an urban environment. Its advantages in this respect are ideal. With all the charm of a country atmosphere, yet directly in the heart of a large and progressive city, no school is more favorably located to insure growth and development. You are also to be congratulated upon the academic standing of the College, for in this respect the institution is much in advance of many other similar in character, that are much better equipped materially. The Faculty, made up of a most excellent corps of teachers, is loyally and efficiently devoted to the interests of the school, and is exercising its best efforts to inspire the students with high ideals of scholarship and personal conduct. A finer group of students than those enrolled in the Pennsylvania College for Women it would be difficult to find. They are exemplary in deportment, dignified in bear-

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ing, and conscientious in the prosecution of their studies. From the standpoint of scholarship, the year just closing has not been surpassed. Particularly commendable is the fine response our young women are making to the ideals of student government, which has proved highly successful this year. The enrollment for both semesters has been 241, of whom 145 were college students and 59 have been resident in Berry and Woodland Halls. The Alumnae can make no finer contribution to their Alma Mater than by sending to her their own daughters and persuading their friends to do likewise. For academic standing, for efficiency of faculty service and high character in its student body, and for the elevating influences of a refined Christian atmosphere, prospective patrons of a woman's college need not look beyond "Our College on the Hill."

And now, will you permit a word or two about our needs? Alumnae, trustees, faculty and students all entertain the opinion that the outlook for the growth of Pennsylvania College for Women has never been brighter. This attitude is most encouraging. When those who are interested in an enterprise see its needs, and at the same time take an optimistic view of its possibilities, success is well nigh achieved. We all believe that the College has a great future. Its work has been honestly built on a firm foundation. It has as its chief asset a devoted and intelligent body of Alumnae. It occupies a position in this city, and performs a type of service that make it distinctive. We do indeed believe in the school. It becomes our duty, then, to crystallize this belief into action and to express our convictions in tangible form. If Pennsylvania College for Women is to develop into an institution commensurate with the dignity and growing demands of Pittsburgh, three things are imperatively necessary: additional ground, an adequate endowment, and more modern buildings and equipment. All of these are absolutely essential, and all are quite within the possibility of attainment. A program contemplating these material needs should be adopted at an early date, and a definite organized effort should be set in motion to secure them. In the execution of such an enterprise, none,

ALUMNAE RECORDER

I am confident, will counsel more wisely nor labor more faithfully than the Alumnae Association of the Pennsylvania College for Women.

John C. Acheson.

ADDRESS TO ALUMNAE

Fellow alumnae, before I address you as a body this afternoon, it is my pleasant duty to welcome to our organization our new members, the class of 1915. We are all, young ladies, glad to have you with us, and we hope that you may share our satisfaction and that our years together may be full of work and love and loyalty. In joining the Alumnae Association, you become, as it were, permanent members of the College, for the Alumnae change less from year to year than the student body or even the faculty. Sometimes a college may even move to a new campus and new buildings, but even such a dislocation leaves its Alumnae intact. I remember once the remark of a certain college president that the Alumnae really existed to raise money for their Alma Mater—and while one recognizes the one-sided materialistic basis for this remark, one sees also how a college president appreciates the Alumnae as the unchanging prop and stay of the institution.

At this time, the class of 1915 are receiving an overdose of advice, and my welcome to you ought not to add anything to it. I suppose one never gets more advice in any short period of one's life than at that fortnight or so at one's graduation, when from the baccalaureate sermon and the commencement address down to the individual admonitions of the faculty, one hears more wisdom than is always wholesome. But as I am an inveterate preacher myself, I cannot refrain from my little bit of urging. You stand to the world as cultivated women—I urge you to deserve that distinction by the continued cultivation of some purely intellectual interest, either literary or scientific, and entirely unconnected with your everyday work. The test of culture is really what one does with one's leisure time, and the end of culture is that process of becoming ever more discriminating and ever more sensitive,



which continually increases the culture it grows upon. No matter how good a pianist you may be today, you know how bad a one you will be in ten years from now if you never practice; and no matter how well-read and how cultured you are today, you may perhaps imagine how dull and how sordid you may be ten years from now if you let your mind be idle. You have been too well grounded to lose hold of the things of the mind and spirit. Never let the cares of this world, or even the deceitfulness of riches, crowd out that purposeful use of leisure which gives one a refuge from those worldly cares, far richer than all material accumulations—a mind that can dwell happily and freely within itself and feed on its own treasure.

It is to be hoped that we older Alumnae will set you a good example in this respect; but whatever our example, our welcome to you is unequivocal. We are glad to have you as Alumnae.

* * * * *

The Alumnae Association meets today at an unusually interesting time in the history of the College. We have very recently helped to inaugurate a new president, in the presence of what was undoubtedly the most distinguished group of educators ever assembled on our hill-top, and we have been sensible in many ways of the interest shown, not only by the distant colleges that so graciously sent their representatives, but by our own townspeople and neighbors, in our Alma Mater and in the type of education for which she stands. We have already experienced some of the qualities of President Acheson's leadership, and we know by heart the steadfastness of the dean and the faculty. We are, therefore, justified in the hope that an era of great success is opening for us. The material and financial side, we should do our part to support; the recruiting of the student body we should take as a large share of our responsibility. The fiftieth anniversary of the granting of our charter will occur in December, 1919, and that date is an excellent time at which to round up achievements. Is not this the time to begin laying plans for definite accomplishments that shall mark that half century? It is not too soon to appoint committees and to think of ways and means for a cele-



bration that shall be really memorable. Then, when we stand at the summit of those fifty years, let us be able to say that the inauguration of President Acheson really ushered in a new era of strength and usefulness, and that this College, at a time when the world had gone mad in a war of greed and destruction, could calmly move forward on its own enlightened way toward peace and love and spiritual endeavor.

Many of us, whom the current events force to ponder on the times in which we live, will probably agree that at no time—certainly at no time since the French Revolution—has the world so utterly discredited education, religion, civilization, as since the outbreak of the great war. Of what use, you ask yourself over every newspaper, to teach the humanities, or the sciences, or ethics, when every principle is distorted and every invention is used for wholesale murder? Why keep up schools to make your cannon-fodder more intelligent and therefore more susceptible to suffering? Why preach religion to an age that loves not God, but only loves fighting for filthy gain of land or gold or luxury? The path of civilization leads apparently but to an orgy of lust and crime; and yet we say, let us strengthen our college, let us try to maintain some of the old ideals—are we consistent?

Perhaps we are more consistent than we realize. You know that when the Huns and the vandals overran Italy in the fourth and fifth centuries, there were left in the sea of desolation they created certain islands of civilization, monasteries and schools where people still lived lovely lives and thought high thoughts and kept the fire of learning kindled. The old monastery of Monte Cassino, near Naples, stands today on its precepitous height as it stood in those dreadful days, to symbolize the inaccessibility of the real fortress of the soul to the invasions of the barbarians, so what we need here is a high place of peace, inaccessible to greed and hate and cruelty. The greatest gift of the older college curriculum was its invitation into the lofty places where the human mind had lived and worked.

I cannot believe that even this world cataclysm is worse than the convulsions that overthrew the Roman Empire. I

ALUMNAE RECORDER

cannot believe that we shall be worse off than Europe was in the seventh century. I cannot believe that the failure of religion and civilization is other than temporary. I refuse to believe that education is discredited, or morality inverted.

Now, as never before for over a thousand years, we need the softening, sweetening influence of the old-fashioned liberal education. Now, as never before, the colleges should strengthen themselves on their lonely eminences, while they look down on barbarians, like the deadly sins—Pride, Avarice, Anger, and the rest—crushing and killing in the plain below. Now, as never before, the forces of righteousness should mobilize to safeguard these citidels of the quiet virtues. This is the very time when we can do most for our Alma Mater. Let us be proud of her as a city of refuge, where moral values are not falsified, where consciences are not warped and twisted, where might makes no real right, and where worldly place and possessions weigh light in the balance over against the heavenly treasures of heart and soul.

As one thinks of the functions of a college in the light of great world problems, many questions of apparent educational importance begin to fade into significance. Questions about equipment and endowment, about curriculum and standards, about outside recognition and internal organizations, vital as they are, fall into a second rank. A college is something far more organic than the product of all these factors. It has a personality that is different from the sum of all its personnel. Generations of young students have quickened within it a spark of individuality, and as they are succeeded by new generations the character becomes ever more marked. As Cardinal Newman says of the youthful community of the college, "it will constitute a whole, it will embody a specific idea, it will represent a doctrine, it will administer a code of conduct, and it will furnish principles of thought and action. It will give birth to a living teaching, which in course of time will take the shape of a self-perpetuating tradition, or a genius loci, as it is sometimes called; which haunts the home where it has been born, and which imbues and forms . . . every individual who is successively brought under its shadow." It

ALUMNAE RECORDER

seems to me that this inner fire of personality, this genius loci, as Newman calls it, is what makes the college worth while, worth saving from the welter of war and chaos. Each college has its own genius, as each human being has his own soul. Here at Pennsylvania College for Women we dimly feel this character of our own. Do you agree with me that our genius loci is expressed in love and sacrifice? Intuitively, I am sensible of a great tradition here of love for high and holy things, of sacrifice of petty and selfish things. There was something almost ascetic about the old days here, an atmosphere of sweet austerity and simple kindliness. And there lingers about the halls and the grounds a sort of aroma of lives spent here in quiet devotion to duty of loyal friendships, of chastened wills and exquisite abnegations, of prayer and praise and meditation. The really important mission of this college, as I see it, is to foster this great tradition and let it "imbue and form" all the young women who are "successively brought under its shadow."

And if we must plod our daily way through a world that sometimes seems given over to money-grabbing, waste, rivalries, and heartlessness; if we have lost from our conscious memory that high plane of thought and emotion that we once attained, then it is good for us to come back once a year to these haunts of our great tradition, and to touch once more the hands of old comrades, to relearn the lessons which that youthful community so subtly taught us, to love anew the old ideals, and to renounce once more the old temptations; it is good for us to open the chambers of our hearts to let the Divine come in.

Mary Bidwell Breed.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ALUMNAE RECORDER

JUNE — 1915

Board of Editors

Lydia Murdoch Jones, '94

Eliza McKnight, '80

Harriet McCarty, '97

Helen Blair, '13

Advisory Editor

Aimee Beringer Murdoch, '98

EDITORIAL

Once more the Recorder Board present to the Alumnae the news of the Association, so far as they have been able to gather it. We regret that almost one-third of the classes have not responded to our roll call for news. If this is to be an Alumnae Recorder, we shall have to devise some plan for getting the news. We thank the younger classes, from 1900 to 1914, for their prompt response and point to them as a shining example for the older classes to follow. Because we have not done anything remarkable, let us not think our little doings are not of interest to those who knew us in College, and even to those who are not our friends, but fellow Alumnae.

We extend to our new president, Dr. Acheson, a hearty welcome and thank him for his prompt response to a request for an article. As Alumnae we can keep up our interest in the College, and help to encourage him in his new work.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ENGAGEMENTS

Laila Clark, '13, to Walter Ament.

Jennie E. McSherry, '03, to Spencer Ramsey Smith.

Anna Grace Stevenson, '07, to Dr. A. H. McKibben.

MARRIAGES

Mary Helen Craig, '13, to David E. Culley.

Florence Kingsbacher, '13, to W. K. Frank.

Lucy A. Layman, '13, to Meredith F. Lawrence.

Helen E. Sherrard, '02, to John Douglas Fuller.

Frances Gray, '11, to Samuel D. Everhart.

Rachel McQuiston, '11, to Henry R. Kaspar.

Belle McClymonds, '11, to William G. Marshall.

Florence Bichel, '12, to George Schwan.

Frances Cameron, '12, to Robert Doane.

Maude Shutt, '12, to Mr. Cochrane.

Eleanor Cleaver Hain, daughter of Mary Hain, '75, to Clifton Fletcher.

Ella Smith, '85, to Guy Allan McKay, May 1, 1915.

Grace A. Stevenson, '07, to Dr. McKibben, May, 1915.

Elma McKibben, '10, to Walter McLean, June, 1914.

BIRTHS

Mrs. Nina Ellis Taylor, '00, a son, William Jack, born October 20, 1914.

Mrs. Ida McCandless Stone, '98, a son, Stephen, Jr., born March 28, 1915.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Mrs. Clara Littell Glass, '02, a son, born April 23, 1915.

Mrs. Mary Wilson Coleman, '03, a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, born August 14, 1914.

Mrs. Edith Allison Boyd, '07, a daughter, Annie Elizabeth, born August 9, 1914.

Mrs. Lilla Greene Simmons, '08, a son, Foster Cubit, born June 17, 1914.

Mrs. Virginia Marshall Dann, '08, a son, Curtis Marshall, born March 27, 1915.

Mrs. Elma McKibben McLean, '10, a daughter, May, 1915.

Mrs. Florence Van Wagoner Shaw, '05, a boy, John Van Wagoner, May 16, 1915.

DEATHS

Jennie McCance, '90, February 22, 1915.

Mrs. W. A. Smith, sister of Mary Blair, '02.

Rev. H. T. McClelland, father of Margaret McClelland Herriot, '02.

Mr. Silas P. Sadler, father of Hilda Sadler, '03.

Mrs. T. D. Davis, sister of Mrs. John Pardee, '79.

Dr. McCandless, father of Ida McCandless Stone, '98, on Sunday, May 23, 1915.

Items Concerning Former Students (Non-Graduates)

We were very glad to welcome Mary Campbell Herron among the old girls back at the College May 14th and 15th. She was as much interested in the College as in the former years and enjoyed all the doings—both grave and gay.

Among other familiar faces were those of Belle and Anna Brown, Lilian Willock and Lizzie and Mattie Mackintosh.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ABOUT OURSELVES

Class of '73

Bessie Black is at home in Wooster, Ohio, where she leads a very quiet life, as she is not at all strong. We are so sorry she cannot be with us for Alumnae Reunion.

Bessie McKnight-Gregg has had a year full of travel and adventure. She was visiting her daughter in Hamburg when hostilities were opened and did not leave for this country until October. Part of this winter and spring she spent in Portland, Oregon, with another daughter, Mrs. Kerr. She passed through Pittsburgh on her way east, just too late for the inaugural ceremony and festivities at the College and could not stay for Alumnae Day, only having time for greetings over the 'phone.

Mary Renshaw Chislett sends greetings to the "old girls" and has nothing of special interest to report except the marriage, last October, of her eldest daughter, Margaret, to Mr. Daniel E. Nevin.

Minnie Sellers has been teaching drawing and painting in Miss Thurston's School and will continue her studio work there through the coming year. She expects to spend the summer sketching and painting near Ligonier and will probably leave Pittsburgh for the country before the Alumnae meeting.

M. B. C., '73.

Class of '74

Helen Townsend Mayer mourns a sister, taken away early in the year.

Class of '75

I am adding a line to the enclosed announcement of my daughter's marriage and hope I am not too late that a little notice may be in the coming annual record. I fully intended to send it when the rest were sent, but it slipped my attention.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

I am always glad to look thoroughly through each issue and hungry for a word from any I know and always so interested in everything connected with the dear old College. I regret I cannot be present this year at the weekly festivities and send all loving greetings to members of the Alumnae, and especially any of class of '75. It hardly seems possible so many years have come and gone since we, as a class, went out from the College, and now we are scattered! Some gone 'home' and the rest busy, each one in her own field—doing her part to try and make the world better and to be happy ourselves by making others happy.

Most cordially I am,

Mary G. C. Hain, '75.

Class of '77

Grace Warmcastle is busy as ever having just come through the successful Homeopathic bazaar in the capacity of decorator to Dollie Decker, who was chairman of the candy booth, which realized the neat sum of \$800.00 to their credit, having also helped at the Alumnae banquet at the time of the inauguration of our new president, Dr. Acheson, and is now acting as chairman of the supper committee for the Suffrage bazaar, to be held on the beautiful lawn at "Caimeasque," corner of Ellsworth and Amberson avenues, by invitation of our gracious hostess, Mrs. Piteairn.

Sue Locke Mason is most modest but we know of her wonderful capabilities besides being mother and home maker, she keeps up her music still and, if you please, is leader of a musical club in Ashland—a chorus of thirty voices—that meets once a week and at frequent intervals entertains the public with a really creditable interpretation of music of the best sort. She says that her Francis shows signs of an artistic temperament—is it any wonder?

"Felix" Pierce has built herself a new house and is busy landscaping. She is very much in love with California, where one of her sons is living.

Mary Miller is just home from a trip to Bryn Mawr and

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Atlantic City, where she made some attempt to study modern ideas as to college and vocational methods.

Class of '78

Belle Laughlin Marshall lost her husband last fall, shortly after the marriage of her daughter Emma.

Class of '81

Miss Clark asked me to write any items of interest about myself and family, for the Recorder. I do not understand how my humdrum life could be of any interest to any of the girls, either in the class of 1881 or any other class.

We come so near being country folks up here on Heberton Heights that had Miss Clark asked me how many hundreds of ears of corn we had pulled last summer, or how many beans or tomatoes we had gathered, or how many hundreds of gladiolas or peonies we had cut, my pen would have run away with me. To relieve the monotony of the winter on the hill-top, we rented an apartment in Alder Court and enjoyed the conveniences to lectures and concerts, to say nothing of the "movies."

We are very busy people, and our family is scattered. One daughter is in Alaska, but that seems next door after having had her in the Philippines. Another daughter lives in Michigan. Little children have come to both homes, and the call, "Say, Grannie," sounds very sweet to me.

A new daughter calls me mother, but she came to me full grown—my son brought her. We have three children left to make the house worth living in.

I often think of the old days when Miss Pelletreau was our loving guide. We had good times then. Some of the girls have become very famous, and we are very proud of them, and some of us are just plain every-day folks.

Mrs. Emma Kearns Coyle spent the winter at the Hotel Schenley.

Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Imhoff sends greetings to dear Miss Pelletreau and the girls of '81.

Fanny Axtell Harman.

**Class of '83**

Eleanor Neyman Haines has added dramatics to her other accomplishments and recently played the part of "Lady Macbeth" in an entertainment, given by the Woman's Club of Butler.

Jennie Jackson's "little" cousin is a full-fledged physician, Doctor Montrose Magoffin.

Georgie Negley has been enjoying a three months' stay at Lakewood, N. J.

Mary Acheson Spencer has recently received two honors—she has been elected first vice president of the College Club, and is grandmother to the class baby's first daughter, little Mary Acheson Curry.

Class of '84

Gertrude Walker Holmes, '84, is the happy grandmother of a fine son, born to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McClure, nee Gertrude Holmes, January 6, 1915.

Class of '86

While visiting in Southern California last year, I made a point of looking up Mary Baldwin Roberts, whose home is in Santa Anna. I found her the center of a happy little home with four interesting daughters, the oldest graduating from the high school and, as it was drawing near to the time of graduation, everything centered around that event. It was a household full of activity and earnest effort.

I have not been able to reach other members of the class—can only say for myself that I have spent a most delightful winter in Washington, D. C., and have just returned to find our own city equally beautiful in its spring dress.

Eleanor J. Stevenson.

Class of '90

Again the class of 1890 has been called upon to lose another member with the death of Jennie M. McCance, February 22, 1915. Always enjoying good health, it was hard to

ALUMNAE RECORDER

realize a few months before she died that her condition was serious and then, too, at all times she retained her cheerful disposition. Her sense of humor was a never failing source of delight to her friends and to those of us who are left she will long be remembered with pleasing recollections.

Her interest in the College was a continuation of student days, and often she ably represented our class at meetings of the Alumnae, as we who live at a distance find it impossible to be present on all occasions. And this makes us feel that we have lost one who was ever doing something for us.

The members of her church will miss her faithful attendance, also the Missionary Guild and Associated Charities. For one who apparently seemed to be doing nothing, she certainly filled her life with useful deeds and was not idle.

She took a keen interest in the advancement of women, donating her services when able one day each week to the Equal Franchise Federation, and said the more she thought and read of the subject the more interested she became. Even in the hospital, illness was put aside and questions of the day discussed.

A number of years ago one brother said: "Jen has high ideas of what is right and lives up to them." Any more could not be asked of her on this earth.

E. R. R., '90.

Class of '92

Nettie Hays Flack, '92, takes an active interest in civic affairs in the Allegheny Valley. For several years she has been president of the Child Study Club of Parnassus, New Kensington and Arnold. Lately this organization has joined the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women and, in enlarging the scope of its activities, has changed its name to the Triborough Woman's Club.

Class of '94

The class of '94 held a delightful reunion at the home of Bessie Raney Kirk, in New Castle, last June, to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their graduation. Nine of the class

ALUMNAE RECORDER

were present, with Miss Clark and Janet Barbour Barton as honor guests. Florence Aull Lacock came on from Wayne, Pa., especially to attend the reunion. At luncheon, the class colors, green and white, were used; also the class flower, the sweet pea, while the place cards bore a reproduction of the class pin. After a delicious lunch, speeches were in order. Lydia Murdoch Jones, our president, acting as toast-mistress. A beautiful letter of greeting to the class, from Miss Pelletreau, was read by Miss Clark.

In the afternoon, a number of former Pennsylvania College students, residing in New Castle, came in for tea. The day passed all too quickly in reminiscences, in talks of travel and discussion of the charms of the numerous class children.

After supper, we regretfully separated, agreeing that it had been a perfect day and promising ourselves another reunion five years later.

Sarah Stevenson.

Class of '96

As to items of interest concerning the class, I don't know a single item! We are so widely separated that I know absolutely nothing about the other girls. As for myself, I believe there is nothing especially interesting to report. Florida is the same good old state, though it acted abominably this last winter, and showed its very worst side to the tourists, was cold and wet until about a month ago; since then it has been glorious. Mount Dora is a very pretty town, in the "mountains of Florida," which are quite a joke. I suppose we are two hundred feet above sea level, here in the "Alps," perhaps more than that. The town is very prettily located on Lake Dora, which is a lovely body of water—it is about seven miles long and three miles wide, and is connected by navigable channels with other and larger lakes. It reminds one a little of the Muskoka district in Canada, though we do not have the rugged, rocky banks nor the picturesque islands, and, of course, the palmettos give the shores a delightfully tropical appearance.

Like all tourist towns, it is a very busy place all winter,

ALUMNAE RECORDER

and quiets down somewhat during the summer months. Of course, there is the usual amount of card playing and such pleasures as tourist life seems to require, and we have a yacht club which is the scene of all sorts of good times, but the people do not devote themselves entirely to mere pleasure. There are two churches, a nice little public library and several pet benevolences, which are kept up faithfully. The two outside of Mount Dora itself, which seem to be of the greatest interest, are the Children's Home Society, in Jacksonville, and the Mt. Dora Scholarship in the Berry School, at Rome, Ga. The town is the proud possessor of a silver loving cup which was given last winter to the community which would send the largest donation, in proportion to its population, to the Children's Home Society. Of course, I have to stick my fingers into nearly all of these pies, more of them, perhaps, than are really good for me, so you can see how pleasant it is to look forward to a restful summer. Then I spend a good many hours a week writing up enough Mt. Dora news to fill a page in the "Eustis Lake Region," a little weekly paper which is published in Eustis and has quite a circulation, and I have a small apiary in Sorrento, which should take more of my spare hours than I have been able to give it recently.

This is a sadly scratched up letter, but if you can use any bits of it to fill in space in the Recorder, you are certainly welcome to do so. I wish I could be in Pittsburgh this week for the inauguration of the new president and all the "doings" connected with it. Best regards to all the girls,

Yours sincerely,

Edith L. Edeburn, '96.

Class of '97

The class of 1897 is busy as ever. Mary Mackey Boland ceased to devote her entire time to her husband and two babies and took up the profession for a few weeks last summer. She catalogued the library at the Reformatory School, at Moranza, Pa.

Mary Christy Irwin still lives at El Paso, Texas, and usually spends her summers on the Pacific coast.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Sara Hillman is an enthusiastic worker for equal franchise.

Carrie Eggers is in New York, working in connection with the Bible School there.

Edith Stockton has completely recovered from a serious illness last summer and is devoting her time to teaching Italian children in a public school kindergarten.

Class of '98

The only item of interest concerning the class of '98 is that on March 28, 1915, a son, Stephen Stone, Jr., was born to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Stone. Everyone is rejoicing with Mr. and Mrs. Stone over the new addition to their delightful family.

Alice R. Davidson.

Class of 1900

So far as I know, there are no items of interest concerning the class of 1900, Pennsylvania College for Women, except one of my own, which is a "new baby," William Jack Taylor, born October 20, 1914.

Sincerely yours,

Nina Ellis Taylor, '00.

Class of '01

If the nation that has no history is the happy one, the class of 1901 must be reaching that state at a rapid rate. Though scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific, its five members think they have committed nothing in the past year worthy of record.

One member, Maud Taylor, living in the far west, is interested in library work and the exercise of the ballot, while two are connected with our city school system, Helen Sands Ferry, as secretary in one of the ward schools, and Carrie Kim, as instructor in the Homewood High School. Mary Bruce is now assistant to the secretary of the Brooklyn Bureau of Char-

ALUMNAE RECORDER

ities for the Care of the Blind. Her contact is chiefly with the women and girls thus afflicted. Sewing, weaving, basketry and domestic science are offered in the daily classes. Through the blind home teachers, the bureau reaches the women in their homes. In the weekly dancing classes, the girls enjoy the fox trot, one-step and hesitation.

A group of girls have been coached in dramatics this past winter, and have given three short plays remarkably well. Mary finds this work extremely absorbing, and leaves her little time for anything else.

On account of illness, the class secretary had to pass some months in enforced rest and idleness, and finds a pleasant contrast and relief in such humble duties as cleansing baby bottles and preventing the clothing of her offspring from entirely resembling a sieve.

Class of '02

Another year has raced by, busy to distraction for all of us—bringing to some the greatest joy, to others the deepest sorrow.

I have just been informed that Clara Littell Glass, who is now living at 213 Bissell avenue, Oil City, Pa., rejoices to send word of the birth of her third child, a son, born April 23, 1915.

On October 15, 1914, Helen E. Sherrard was married to John Douglas Fuller. A charming bungalow in Hastings, Neb., her husband's native town, has since been the hospitable centre of Helen's activities. At present she is on leave of absence visiting relatives in Ohio and Indiana, and her friends in Pittsburgh have also had the pleasure of an all-too-short visit.

Again death has saddened our hearts and we extend loving hands of sympathy to Mary Blair for the loss of her sister, Margarette (Mrs. W. A. Smith), and to Peggy, whose gentle father, the Rev. Henry T. McClelland, D. D., died last April.

Our beloved Mary Blair contrives to occupy some of her spare time (with the aid of good housekeeping) in planning means for the culinary department of her home—much to the joy and benefit of her family. She is also keenly interested in supervising the care and growth of her very small niece,



who, with her big five-year-old brother and her father, have come to live with the Blair family.

Annie Montgomery Young has had the great joy this last winter of having her devoted mother visit her in Honolulu. With the warships of several nations in the harbor in view, and the sinking of, and subsequent search for, the ill-fated U. S. submarine so near their home, Annie cannot complain of dearth of excitement. And then, I know those three lively young daughters contrive to keep everyone in sight occupied. From their pictures, I should judge them as charming as children can be.

Peggy now has the proud distinction of watching three stalwart young sons start off for school each morn. It must be uncannily silent at Peg's during school hours.

Helen Dickey has been residing with her parents in Chicago this last year, at 5636 Drexel avenue. A little teaching and a few other interests have kept her about as busy as her health will permit.

Margaret McKinney is fairly dividing her time between two great interests—the Associated Charities of Fairmount, of which she is director (and a mighty good one, you may be sure) and Woman's Suffrage. At present she is planning to stump part of her state with one of the national organizers, in preparation for the great struggle in 1916, when the question will come before the people of W. Va., for vote.

As for the remaining six of us, we are all occupied as usual—only a little more so—some of us.

With very best wishes for the Recorder,

Elsa Braun Searing.

Class of '03

It is always pleasant to gather together news of one's classmates for the Recorder, as it makes one look over the past year to see what it has brought us, both individually and collectively, and to speculate about what will happen in the next. This last year has been a busy and eventful one for many of us '03 girls, and the future looks bright for all. May it bring

ALUMNAE RECORDER

us—and all the Alumnae—much sweetness and light, much happiness and contentment.

Our married members have pursued their usual ways and we expect to add another name to the list of those who have entered the holy orders of matrimony—but more of this later.

Mary Willson Coleman has a second little girl, Mary Elizabeth, in her family group. Mary, the mother, says of Mary, the daughter, "She is the original angel child, all others were imitations. Anna Margaret was pretty good, but her small sister is far less restless and, I imagine, will be less of a problem as she grows older." Perhaps, Mary; maybe so, yes, and maybe so, no. You never can tell about those quiet kiddies. I advise you to be on the lookout and to keep your eyes open as the little lady grows older. Mary and her family expect to spend the summer in Philadelphia.

Anna Petty Irwin and Hattie Duff Phillips are busy and happy with their husbands and children, trying to raise Young America in the best way to make healthy, happy and intelligent citizens for the future. Sara Pfeil Baker lives her cheerful, happy life in Herkimer, N. Y., coming to Pittsburgh now and then on flying visits. She is planning to help her husband entertain some of his classmates, their wives and children, at his alumni re-union in Schenectady. She will be here later in the summer.

Our two brilliant satellites of the teaching profession, Anna Hunter and Ruth Johnstin, are still shining in their chosen field and their light grows brighter.

The most interesting news comes from the three "stay-at-home" girls. They have been slower in developing perhaps, but they seem bent upon making up for lost time since they have made a good start. Eleanor has been steadily working along the lines of suffrage, drama league and club work, and it fairly makes one's head reel to grasp all the high and mighty offices she holds. I shall quote directly from her letter just to let you see what a busy and important person our Eleanor is. "As to Drama League—I have been made Pennsylvania State representative of the National Drama League; also served on the Recommendations Committee at the recent National

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Convention, in Detroit. Was re-elected secretary of the Pittsburgh Center. Have made innumerable speeches on the subject this year. Spoke at the organization of the Toronto Center last month, and also to the University Women's Club of Toronto. The latter was not on D. L., however, but 'The College Women and the Community.' Suffrage—Member of the Executive Committee of Equal Franchise Federation. Made some suffrage speeches. Club—President of the Monday Club of Carnegie. Member of the Committee on Literature and Library Extension of the State Federation." She forgot to mention that she has been vice president of our Alumnae Association the past year and had much to do in the management and arrangements of the banquet for Dr. Acheson at the Schenley. All power to Eleanor! May she live long and prosper in her fight for women and the uplift of humanity!

Hilda hasn't had such "high sounding" positions to fill, but she has had a large field to work in and a large work to do, and I know that she has sown many good seeds that will bear abundant fruit later, though no one will ever be able to measure the harvest for cold statistics. She has taught sewing five afternoons and two evenings a week all year for the Allegheny Playground Association. Her cheerful, sweet, strong, practical helpfulness and intelligence cannot help but leave a great influence for good on the lives of the children and young women she teaches in the much needed, but much abused art of practical sewing and dressmaking. Hilda will make it a pleasure for them to learn and in the after years how many grateful hearts will remember their little sewing teacher and her sweet personality.

As for myself—well, most of you know my story, with its love and romance, and the part the College played in it. All I can say now is that Mr. Smith and I expect to be married Saturday evening, July 10th, and will live at the Kenwood Hotel, Chicago. He is an Ann Arbor man and is one of the leading educators of Chicago. He has just completed his fifteenth year as principal of the Wendell Phillips High School, one of the largest and most important high schools in the west. I am going back to our old home, "which you have talked so

ALUMNAE RECORDER

much about," as some of the girls tell me, and in many ways I am glad, though I have learned to love Pittsburgh and her people and I shall miss them all, especially the College and its life and the girls. I shall expect to see you when I am here. I want to still be class secretary, as then I shall be sure to hear from the College and the girls occasionally and keep in touch with things. Most of our girls will try to be here for my wedding, which will make it very nice and more like a class re-union.

Jennie E. McSherry, '03.

Class of '04

The class of 1904 has one good result of its tenth anniversary last year in the "Round Robin," which though rather slow of flight, pays much enjoyed visits to the class members. The activities of the girls remain much the same.

Edna McKee never does anything "worth mentioning," according to Edna, but the various boards and committees of which she is a faithful member tell a different story.

Lida Young is busy in the Children's Department of the Homewood Carnegie Library.

Nancy Blair is still demonstrating the latest ideas in Kindergarten work. Her classmates and other friends feel deep sympathy for her in the recent death of her sister, Mrs. William A. Smith, a former College girl.

Rebekah Eggers is teaching at Fifth Avenue High School. She is planning summer study at Columbia.

Elizabeth Carpenter (Mrs. Richard J. Dearborn) is enjoying her new home on Long Island. She reports herself and family in "bouncing health."

Jessie Gray expects to be again in Jacksonville, Florida, where she has been one of the instructors for the past two years in the Florida Open Air School.

Helen Thomas (Mrs. William H. Larimer) reports that a wedding, a moving and the usual duties of mother and house-keeper have filled a happy and interesting year.

Helen Thomas Larimer, '04.

**Class of '05**

The class of 1905 sends the old greeting to her friends, congratulates the class on its tenth birthday, wishes good luck for ten years more, welcomes the new class and disappears till next June.

Class of '06

Even before your card came asking for "items of interest" concerning the class of 1906 I had written to Willa and Verna, almost demanding some news for the Recorder. But alas! I have received nothing in reply. Now what could I do for the Recorder? Invent a history for the three members of 1906! Surely not! You maybe will understand my position. I would so willingly give you something to publish were it possible, because I one year helped on the Recorder Board and, in a measure, I know the difficulties which confront that Board.

Sincerely yours,

Edith Gray.

Class of '07

There are only a few items of interest this year from the 1907 girls, but we wish to go on record as being still alive and flourishing in all particulars.

Grace caused much interest and excitement by appearing at one of our Christmas gatherings with a sparkling solitaire brightly reposing on her finger. Now we had long suspected the existence of this, but were unable to produce proof in any tangible form. However, we drew a breath of content and satisfaction, and are now waiting for the second announcement, which will complete this former news—which announcement will no doubt come into being before this document appears in print.

And then another event of interest to us all at the Christmas season, was the visit of Edith with her two babies—quite the dearest babies one could hope to see. Anna Elizabeth, whose arrival was also an event of the past year, is very wee and very lovely, and little Margaretta is just at the interesting age when she is the center of attraction. It was good to have

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Edith here again. We wish we could have seen more of her. She has moved into a new home in Akron, and seems settled there for some time now.

Mary once more spent the winter at Northfield, where she is busy and happy. Her Christmas vacation was spent at home and her spring on a Massachusetts farm.

Ellen has had a busy winter, having changed her vacation somewhat. She is now occupied in the Presbyterian Book Rooms.

Clara once more has done her best to hold up the standard for the growing population of Aspinwall, and her time seems to be quite fully occupied with the various duties, including teaching, debates, dinners, athletics and the study of trees and birds.

The secretary adds each day a little to her ever-increasing store of knowledge concerning those things that make for the comforts of home—such as three meals a day and a minimum of dust.

On the whole, '07 reports a healthy, happy, prosperous class and sends best wishes and hearty greetings to the Recorder.

Class of '08

The class of 1908 has at least two items of interest. In the first place, Foster Cubit Simmons arrived June 17th, 1914, to delight the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Simmons (Lilla Greene). Lilla writes that her life is very uneventful, although Master Foster is a whole show in himself. They are living in Troy, N. Y.

In the second place, Curtis Marshall Dann was born March 27, 1915. Patricia is delighted to have a small brother, and informs everyone "He is the most loveliest baby I ever saw." Patricia was one of the train-bearers of the May Queen on May Day of this year, and thinks she would like to go to college at P. C. W.

Mary Mellon (Mrs. Hugh McJunkin) says, "No news is good news, and that is what my life has been filled with." She

ALUMNAE RECORDER

manages to have a very good time, and is a model cook and housewife, as we can testify.

Myrtle Grow (Mrs. T. A. Blakely) has written nothing to inform us as to her welfare, but we know she is living happily with her husband and two boys in San Bernardino, California.

Class of '09

After six years 1909 has only one married girl—Gladwin Coburn, who is now Mrs. Frank Challinor. Gladwin was married in November, 1913, but as the secretary was lazy last year the fact was not reported. Two members of the class—Eva Cohen and Leila Estep—were among her attendants. Two of the members are keeping up their studious ways; Irma Beard has received her A. M. from the University of Pittsburgh, and before the school year is over Eva will have received hers from the same institution. Irma uses hers in school work, as she is teaching in Leetsdale High School, but Eva is studying “just for fun.”

The Pittsburgh members of the class do not hear from Grace Tatnal very often, but they know she is still teaching in Harrisburg High School. Emma Coulter visited her Pittsburgh friends in December, after an absence of four years. She came home on account of the illness of her father, but after his recovery returned to Los Angeles, where she teaches in a private school for girls. As usual, Carla Jarecki is having a good time traveling around. At present she is in Pasadena, but expects to return to her cottage at Rye Beach the latter part of June. Leila Estep is teaching in Pittsburgh High School. In addition to this, for the past two years she has been coaching the girls' basketball team.

Class of '11

We are glad to report that 1911 has had a busy year and that sorrows have been few. Of most of the girls we have nothing to relate.

Edna Reitz is an interested teacher of mathematics and German in the Monessen High School.

Florence Wilson is head of the English department in the

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Avalon High School. During the winter she has attended a class at the university and hopes to spend some time in school this summer.

Gertrude Wayne, Edith Medley, Elma Trussell and Minerva Hamilton have proven so indispensable in their respective schools that they are to be found in the same positions next year.

Mabel Crowe Baird has spent most of the winter substituting in the Pittsburgh High Schools. Her small daughter, Ellen Jean, invents some new forms of mischief daily and leaves her mother no idle moments.

Sara Carpenter and May McCullough fill important places at home when not teaching. Since Christmas, May has filled a vacancy in history in the Turtle Creek High School.

Alice Darrah says that she "has just kept house." Since neither her father nor her mother have been in good health, we know she has had no trivial task.

After some very exciting experiences in returning from France, last fall, Irma Diescher is now engaged in library work in the city. And we all expected great things of Irma as a French teacher!

Clarissa Blakeslee and Margaret Greene are to come back for commencement and we shall be right glad to see them both again. Clarissa is with her father in Drexel Hill, Philadelphia, where she does children's work under the supervision of the Associated Charities. Margaret is a member of the library committee in her home town.

Rosalie Supplee still firmly believes that charity work far exceeds school teaching in interest.

We have three items of interest under the head of "Marriages."

Frances Gray (Mrs. Samuel D. Everhart) has a very attractive home in Aurelia street and finds housekeeping an absorbing occupation.

Rachel McQuiston (Mrs. Henry R. Kaspar) is now living in Washington, D. C., where Mr. Kaspar is an instructor in the music department of National Park Seminary.

The news of Belle McClymonds' engagement was scarcely

ALUMNAE RECORDER

a surprise. Her marriage to Mr. G. Marshall took place in December and she is now enjoying domestic life in South avenue, Wilkinsburg.

Belle V. McClymonds Marshall, Sec.

Class of '12

Greetings from the class of 1912. We are now three years old, but we assure you that they have seemed three long years since we left the walls of our Alma Mater.

During the past year Cupid has been quite busy among our girls and now we are happy to announce three marriages: Florence Bickel was married last July to Mr. George Schwan and is living in Beechview. A few days later, Frances Cameron was married to Mr. Robert Doane and is now settled in her new home at Edgewood. Our third matron is Mrs. Cochran, whom we remember as Maude Shutt. The three brides report that they are kept busy with household cares.

I have heard rumors of several engagements, but I have found no one willing to confirm such reports. Perhaps, some one will have the courage to "fess up" at our class luncheon, in June.

Hazel Hickson has moved to California and has been studying this winter at the University of Southern California. Hazel has our best wishes in her new home.

Lillian McHenry is also in California, where she has been teaching during the past winter.

Esther O'Neil reports that she had "one grand, good time" this year. She visited the College a few weeks ago, on her way home from Clarksburg, where she had been attending Ionia Smith's wedding. She was in Pittsburgh again for the College banquet.

We have received no news from Cosette Spence, but at the last report she was engaged in social work at Philadelphia.

Martha Sands has a new position in the training school at the Central Library.

Edith Chaddock has a position in the library of the University of Pittsburgh.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Lillie Lindsay was at home this year, caring for her mother.

Then we have our teachers—seven in number. How little we thought, back in “Senior parlor” days, that in 1915 we would still have such a goodly number engaged in this profession! Our thoughts were far from the subject of teaching.

Our pedagogues are Daisy Sharp, who is in Ben Avon High School; Helen Grooms, in Crafton High; Elvira Estep, in Elizabeth High; Calla Stahlman, in Avonmore High; Mary Keen, who has been teaching in a high school near Connellsville; Beulah Pearce, who has been acting as a substitute in Pittsburgh High, and the secretary, who is still teaching in Homestead.

We regret very much to report that Martha Kim is just recovering from a severe attack of pleurisy. She had been teaching in the North Braddock High School previous to her illness.

Last, but not least, are our “ladies of leisure,” beginning with Eleanor Davis. Eleanor has been busy learning the art of housekeeping, but on Fridays she elevates herself by taking painting lessons.

Mary Gray has been at home all winter except for two weeks she spent at Boston, with Jeanne.

May Hardy is also numbered among our “ladies of leisure”. She reports that she has done nothing exciting all winter, but we know that May has been taking quite an interest in Alumnae affairs.

Frances Davies, Secretary 1912.

Class of '13

It seems but the other day since we were sending in the items for the Recorder of 1914, and it is hard to realize that we have a whole year of history again to record.

The most important events in the history of any class, especially while it is still comparatively young, are the marriages of its members. Of these we have had five and another is not far off. Emma Geiselhart Osterloh is living on the North Side, but must be entirely engrossed with home duties

ALUMNAE RECORDER

for we hear nothing from her. Faye Atkinson is now Mrs. C. E. McCune and is living in Iowa. Helen Craig's wedding was an event of last November, at the Rittenhouse. The lucky man was Rev. David E. Culley, of the Western Theological Seminary and he and Helen are keeping house on the North Side. To think of Helen as a minister's wife is something that would never have entered our heads in bygone days, but it seems quite natural now. Florence Kingsbacher was also married last fall. She is now Mrs. W. K. Frank and is still in the East End.

The most recent of our weddings was that of our president, Lucy Layman. Some of us were grateful to Lucy for having a wedding so that we could have a little reunion, as it were. It scarcely seems necessary to tell Lucy's married name for Mr. Meredith Lawrence has been familiar to most of us for a long time. The Lawrences have gone to Montclair, N. J., much to the regret of the Pittsburgh girls. Nineteen thirteen will surely feel lost with its president so far away.

Laila Clark's engagement to Mr. Walter Ament was announced at a Delta Sigma luncheon, given at McCreery's a few weeks ago. The wedding is to take place next fall.

The school teachers still claim to be the busiest people alive. Claire Colestock plans to take a summer course in physical training at Harvard and then to return to Sewickley next fall. Louise Fletcher has been teaching in the Mayville, N. Y., High School; Margaret Minor in Morgantown, W. Va., Marguerite Titzell in Kittanning, Elsie Weihe in Connellsville, Martha Young in Vandergrift, Christine Cameron in Swissvale, Sylvia Wayne near New Kensington, and Betty McCague in Mt. Lebanon. Florence Keys left Ellsworth for a position in Monessen, but is announcing now that she is going to stay at home next year and "be happy."

Grace Wilson is surely developing a career. The latest is that her work at Kingsley House has been so successful that she has been requested to undertake the work of starting and managing a settlement house at Ambridge. Those of us who know Ambridge as it now is expect to see a wonderful transformation taking place shortly.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Jeanne Gray is graduating from the Sargent School of Physical Training this year and will be found at one of the Sargent camps this summer.

We are happy to say that the class has not so far lost its balance as not to have any so-called "home girls" on its roll. Helen Blair and Esther Rosenbloom are both at home. Helen reports that she is "leisuring," but we all know better than that.

These are the simple facts of our history for the past year. This close of our second year out of college sees us with one-fourth of our members married and we cannot help but wonder if we shall continue to keep up such a rate and if so who the next "victims" will be.

Class of '14

In reply to the question, "What have the girls of 1914 been doing during the past year?" it would be safe to respond in most cases, "Teaching." We have, indeed, been a busy class. Even the "stay-at-homes" have a list of duties to their credit.

Margaret Brown has been teaching Latin, English and Algebra in the Somerset (Ohio) High School.

Phoebe Knight has taught in her own town of Clairton, Pa.

Jo Kochersperg has been teaching in the High school of Redwood, N. J., this past year. Next year she expects to have a similar position in Lakewood, N. Y.

Mildred McWilliams has continued her work in music, as we all expected she would, and has a promising class of music students to fill in her spare moments.

Guiletta Plympton has taught in the Courtland (Ohio) High School. Report has it that Guiletta has had a busy year, adding to her regular duties everything about the school which the powers-that-be can't get anybody else to do.

Hazel Rider has taught in Uniontown, Anne Rutherford in Steubenville, Ethel Williams in Glassport and Margery Stewart in Mt. Pleasant.

Two of our girls are continuing their studies in their

ALUMNAE RECORDER

chosen line of work. Pauline Burt, at Mt. Holyoke College, and Marguerite McBurney at Cornell University.

Mary Savage has been assistant librarian at the Western Theological Seminary.

Janet Brownlee has nominally been at home this winter but has incidentally tutored in various subjects and substituted in Washington Seminary, and so reports a busy year.

Gertrude Goeddel, Helen Sander and Juanita Husband have been "society ladies." That means, they have been busier than ever before and wonder where this first "year-with-nothing-to-do" has vanished.

As for the secretary, it has been said that she has had a nice quiet year at home. However that may be, she is at present perfectly willing to exchange her nice, quiet "profession" of combination housekeeper and trained nurse for any other position which may offer a change of occupation.

Marjory Boggs, '14.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING JUNE 12, 1914

The regular June meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. George Porter, and, after the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, the new members were received. After the president's greeting and address the reports of the different committees were read and approved.

Moved and seconded to change the date of the annual October meeting from the first Friday of October to the first Saturday. Carried.

Moved and seconded to form an Executive Board, composed of president, officers and Recorder board, to hold regular meetings and act as a clearing house for all boards and meetings. Carried.

A motion was made and carried to erect some monument to Miss Pike, and Mrs. Edwin Porter was appointed chairman of committee and a report to be made at October meeting.

Moved and seconded to place markers on doors of dormitory rooms. Carried.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Moved and seconded to give vote of thanks to Miss Coolidge for her devotion to interests of the College during its recent trying time. Carried.

A motion was made and carried to appoint a committee to draw up resolutions on the death of Dr. Lindsay and Miss Pike and send copies to respective families.

After testimonials were made to Dr. Lindsay by Mrs. Robert Fulton and to Miss Pike by Mrs. Armstrong, Miss Coolidge solicited the aid of the Alumnae Association to conduct a pageant this fall. A motion was made and carried, to give our support in this. After the roll call the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year:

President—Mary Breed, '89.

Vice President—Eleanor Fitzgibbon, '03.

Secretary—Sara Carpenter, '11.

Treasurer—Anne Houston, '02.

Recorder Board—Lydia Jones, '94, chairman; Eliza McKnight, '80, Harriet McCarty, '97, Helen Blair, '13, and Aimee Murdoch, '98, advisory.

Meeting adjourned.

Florence P. Carmack, Secretary.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING OCTOBER 3, 1914

The regular Fall meeting of the Alumnae Association, Pennsylvania College for Women, was held at the College on Saturday, October 3, 1914. The meeting was called to order by the president, Miss Mary Breed, and the minutes of the previous meeting were read, corrected and approved.

The committee appointed to present resolutions on the death of Dr. Lindsay reported as follows:

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the death of Dr. Lindsay, and the still greater loss sustained by our Alma Mater; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That it is but a just tribute to the many splendid qualities of Dr. Lindsay to say that, while we bow in humble submission to the will of God,

ALUMNAE RECORDER

we do not the less mourn for one whose place cannot be easily filled and whose work must be his truest memorial.

RESOLVED, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family of Dr. Lindsay.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and shall be spread upon the minutes of the Association as a token of our respect for the noble and helpful qualities that made up the character of our late president and for the wisdom and kindness that endeared him to the student and the Alumnae alike.

The Alumnae Association of Pennsylvania
College for Women.

By the Committee:

Frances Fitzgibbon Grote,
Lucy Abbott Layman,
Martha Kim.

The committee appointed to present resolutions on the death of Miss Pike reported as follows:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an ever merciful Father to call to her eternal home our beloved friend and teacher, Miss Mary Jane Pike; therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we, the Alumnae of Pennsylvania College for Women, do hereby express our sincere sorrow and feeling of deep loss, as well as our appreciation of the love and service which Miss Pike always gave so freely to one and all of Pennsylvania's daughters; and be it further

RESOLVED, That this resolution be entered upon the minutes of our Alumnae and that a copy be sent to the members of Miss Pike's family, who are left to mourn with us the loss of an utterly unselfish life.

By the Committee.

Mrs. O. S. Decker,
Jane DeVore Porter
Frances Fitzgibbon Grote.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

The reports of the committees on door markers and on a memorial to Miss Pike were not presented.

Moved that the resignation of Miss Brownson from "Who's Who" be accepted with regret and the executive board appoint new committee to continue the work. Carried.

Moved that June roll call be omitted. Carried.

Moved, as substitute, that a call be made by classes. Carried.

Moved that secretary be empowered to send notes of condolence and sympathy to members of Alumnae in case of bereavement or serious illness. Carried.

Moved that class secretaries be notified of such action and be requested to report immediately to the secretary all such cases. Carried.

Miss Coolidge, on the invitation of the chair, explained that the pageant had been given up for this year, owing to the fact that the inauguration of the new president would demand suitable ceremonies, and also because the faculty had been unable to complete the necessary arrangements owing to the detention of Miss Kerst in Europe.

On motion, the meeting was adjourned, after which tea was served.

Sara R. Carpenter, '11, Secretary.

MINUTES OF THE ALUMNAE MEETING FEBRUARY 3, 1915

A Special Meeting of the Alumnae Association, Pennsylvania College for Women, was held at the College, Saturday afternoon, February 13, 1915. The meeting was called to order by the president, Miss Mary Breed, who then stated that the purpose of the meeting was to discuss the concurring of the Alumnae in the inauguration of our new president, Dr. Acheson. Mrs. Spencer, on behalf of the trustees, presented the matter to the meeting, offering tentative plans which included a banquet to be given by the Alumnae Association. Miss Coolidge, on the invitation of the chair, then explained the plans more fully, especially those for the evening to be

ALUMNAE RECORDER

taken charge of by the Alumnae. This was followed by a general informal discussion.

Moved that the Alumnae Association assume entire responsibility for the banquet. Carried unanimously.

It was suggested that the Alumnae Association be responsible for the entertainment of any and all guests of the College at the banquet. No objection was made to this.

The chair appointed Miss Brownson and Miss Meloy a committee to rent caps and gowns for the Alumnae for the academic procession at the inauguration.

Moved that the president appoint all necessary committees for carrying out the banquet. Carried.

Moved, that class secretaries be instructed to notify the committee as to the number of girls in their respective classes who desire gowns for the procession. Amended that class secretaries also ask for measurements and report at a date set by the committee. Carried.

After the members had the pleasure of meeting Dr. and Mrs. Acheson at a very informal reception, the meeting was adjourned.

Sara R. Carpenter, '11, Secretary.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

THE HELEN E. PELLETREAU SCHOLARSHIP

While the report of the Scholarship Committee must of necessity have something of a sameness about it from year to year and perhaps for that reason not be as interesting as many other articles in the Recorder, still, I feel that the members of the Alumnae Association are always glad to hear something about our scholarship girls, our younger sisters, whom we are helping by means of the scholarship fund. We have a fund of about seven thousand dollars which, being well invested in good mortgages, yields an annual income of four hundred and seventy-five dollars. From this sum we lay aside each year fifty dollars as an emergency fund or to add to the principal, as seems best to the committee. This leaves us four hundred and twenty-five dollars each year with which to assist students. During the past college year, 1914-1915, we have been able to help five students. This is a larger number than we have ever helped before in one year. In the beginning of the year we started out with only three girls, one a day student whose tuition has been paid in full for the last three years; she finishes her Junior year this June, and next year will complete her college course and be able to graduate. One of our girls, a resident student, was forced to drop out during the first semester, having to give up her college course on account of ill health and circumstances in her home. This left almost \$200.00 on hand with which to aid some other student or students. With the assistance of the wise and helpful advice of Miss Coolidge we decided to give aid in smaller amounts to three girls who greatly needed financial help, on account of the hardness of the times, their families being unable to pay for them in full. One student had to do outside work after school in order to earn enough money to pay for her tuition, and we felt it was most providential our having this extra money just at a time when it seemed so greatly needed. From all of these students the committee has received most grateful letters of thanks and appreciation for what is being done for them.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

I will just quote a sentence or two from one or two of the letters. One writes, "I have always realized that the college opened for a girl opportunities which cannot be gained anywhere else. I am trying to take advantage of these opportunities and hope some day to be able to help some one else to have similar advantages." Another writes, "May I take this opportunity to express my appreciation of the kindness that you have shown toward me in giving twenty-five dollars to help me. My hope is that I may some day be able to give some other girl the same help as has been given me. May I ever love and honor the P. C. W."

No one can tell how far-reaching the influence of these girls may be for good and to spread the fame of our Alma Mater. They are ready to "pass the torch along" and in so doing help others as they themselves have been helped. One of our most interesting scholarship girls is a native of India, whose education is being paid for in part from our fund, the balance being made up from outside contributions given by persons personally interested in the girl. Miss Coolidge speaks most highly of the work this young woman is doing. When her education is finished at P. C. W. she expects to return to her own country as a missionary worker among her own people.

I have spoken of the scholarship work as being the most interesting and most important work that our Association is doing, but are we **DOING** anything? The fund is already there. How many of us have helped to add to it? The work of raising this fund was done a number of years ago, when our Alumnae numbered but a handful—a small group of enthusiastic workers. The scholarship fund is only seven thousand dollars. Can we not make it at least ten thousand? And so make it possible to help a greater number of worthy young women to have a college education such as we have enjoyed, thus preparing them to go out into the world better equipped in every way to make their own living, or making them better wives and mothers from having had the advantage of college training in the Pennsylvania College for Women.

Rebecca F. Renshaw, Chairman.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

TREASURER'S REPORT

Report of Anne M. Houston, Treasurer of the Alumnae
Association, Pennsylvania College for Women,
From May 1, 1914, to May 1, 1915

OPERATING EXPENSES

Receipts

May 1, 1914—Balance on hand.....	\$ 9.35
Sept. 17, 1914—Annual dues.....	169.05
Total Receipts.....	\$ 178.40

Disbursements

May 18, 1914—Printing notices for June meet- ing, McElvany Co.....	\$ 1.75
May 28, 1914—Mailing notices for June meet- ing	6.30
June 1, 1914—Printing and postals mailed by the Benefit Committee.....	5.00
June 18, 1914—Mailing 1914 Recorder.....	7.58
June 26, 1914—Printing Recorder. Interurban Press	115.00
Sept. 26, 1914—Printing and postals for Octo- ber meeting, Wilksburg Printing Co.	4.35
Total Disbursements.....	\$ 139.98

BENEFIT FUND

May 1, 1914—Balance on hand, Pittsburgh Bank for Savings.....	\$ 440.58
July 3, 1914—Cash	125.00

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Jan. 1, 1915—Interest from January 1, 1914..... 20.07

May 1, 1915—Balance on hand.....\$ 585.65

(Signed) Anne M. Houston, Treasurer.

Dated May 1, 1915.

I have examined the foregoing Report of Treasurer, the books of account of Treasurer, and receipted bills for disbursements, and find the same to be correct.

(Signed) Edna G. McKee, Auditor.

Dated May 6, 1915.

TRUSTEES' REPORT OF HELEN E. PELLETREAU SCHOLARSHIP FUND, MAY 1, 1915

Mortgage No. 1—Mr. Horner..... \$1,300.00

Six months' interest due May 14.....\$ 39.00

Mortgage No. 3—Mr. Marks..... 1,600.00

Six months' interest due September 6.... 48.00

Mortgage No. 6—Mr. McKeen..... 1,500.00

Six months' interest due May 28..... 45.00

Mortgage No. 7—Mr. Ritchey..... 3,500.00

Six months' interest due July 26..... 105.00

Semi-annual interest.....\$ 237.00

Total Amount Mortgages.....\$7,900.00

Balance in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings..... 147.72

Balance in Farmers Deposit Savings Bank..... 192.00

Reserve Fund in Mellon National Bank..... 114.41

Total Amount of Scholarship Fund.....\$8,354.13 ✓

Rachel Castleman Aiken, Trustee.



TREASURER'S REPORT OF HELEN E. PELLETREAU
SCHOLARSHIP FUND, MAY 1, 1915

May 1, 1914—Cash in Pittsburgh Bank for Savings \$	204.88
May 25, 1914—Mr. McKeen Interest, 6 months.....	45.00
June 17, 1914—Cash	35.00
July 1, 1914—Semi-annual Interest.....	3.07
Oct. 3, 1914—Mr. Ritchey.....	106.05
Aug. 25, 1914—Mr. Horner Interest, 6 months.....	39.00
Nov 24, 1914—Mr. McKeen Interest, 6 months.....	45.00

\$ 530.25

Withdrawn from Pittsburgh
Bank for Savings

July 1, 1914—Cash	\$ 1.28
July 1, 1914—College Bill.....	187.50
Jan. 27, 1914—College Bill.....	193.75
	—————\$ 382.53

Jan. 27, 1914—Balance in Pgh. Bank for Savings...\$	147.72
Farmers Deposit Bank	
Feb. 29, 1914—Mr. Ritchey's Interest, 6 months....\$	105.00
Mar. 2, 1914—Mr. Horner's Interest, 6 months....	39.00
Apr. 8., 1914—Mr. Mark's Interest, 6 months.....	48.00

Scholarship Money at Interest.....\$ 339.72

Reserve Fund

Mellon National Bank

July 14, 1914—Cash deposited.....\$	112.53
Dec. 17, 1914—Semi-annual interest.....	1.88

Scholarship Reserve Fund.....\$ 114.41

Miss Jane Wightman, Treasurer.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

The First Semester

Considering the unsettled state of the world in general, including business affairs, and all the unsettled policy of the College so far as the public had been informed, it was indeed encouraging to find the college year opening with the largest entering class in its history. Grounds and buildings were in good order and a chapel with every hanging and piece of furniture immaculate to harmonize with the re-decorated walls, made us feel freshened for the year's work. "Happy is the country that has no history" proved true of our first semester. Lest you think we were not fully and fittingly busy, I will insert a quotation from one of the papers on the morning of December 18, 1914.

"At the Christmas service held at Pennsylvania College for Women Wednesday morning, a most interesting report of the numerous activities in which the students of the school have engaged during the Christmas season was made by Miss Cora Helen Coolidge, the dean. In addition to dressing 100 dolls for the free kindergartens, the College and Dilworth Hall students sold several thousand Red Cross seals, the greater part being sold by the first year class of Dilworth Hall, and used 4,000 Consumers' League stamps urging early Christmas shopping. For the Red Cross work there was a voluntary contribution of \$50, and the faculty and resident students prepared 300 bandages and hemmed and marked 10 dozen towels, while a contribution of \$19 was invested in 100 pounds of absorbent cotton for Red Cross purposes. The Toy Ship carried the school's gift of new garments for little children in which \$32 was invested. The Dilworth Hall Young Women's Christian Association, a new organization, dressed thirty dolls for the toy mission and, through its tag day proceeds, contributed \$21 to the fund for sending delegates to the students' conference, at Eagles' Mere, while the bazaar of the Young

ALUMNAE RECORDE

Women's Christian Association netted about \$100, which will be largely devoted to foreign missionary work. The second year Dilworth Hall class furnished the Christmas toys for the children under six at the Soho Settlement."

The traditional Christmas dinner sent all away in happy holiday spirit, and on the morning of January 6th we bade a Happy New Year to our new president and made him our own by the singing of Alma Mater. Before the week was over, social functions, of various kinds and sizes, made President and Mrs. Acheson nominally acquainted with his entire academic family and by February 1st they had been cordially received into the educational circles of our city with a sincere and hearty welcome so beautifully expressed during the inauguration time.

And now we are looking forward to the new interests of the new administration.

Cora Helen Coolidge.

Young Women's Christian Association

The Young Women's Christian Association has been very active this year. The membership has increased, and a great deal of interest has existed throughout the year. The use of membership application blanks and of the recognition service has been introduced and has proved very successful. The original constitution being lost, a new one was drawn up and approved by the National Board. Besides \$25 to our India fund, we gave some money to the Pittsburgh Y. W. C. A. towards their China fund, and we are sending to Camp Nepahwin a factory girl, who otherwise would receive no vacation. We have been well represented at conferences this year. Last summer there were nine delegates at the Eagles' Mere Student Conference, and we had five delegates at the Student Volunteer Conference, which was held in Pittsburgh this year. We also sent to the annual Members' Conference, in Philadelphia, a delegate who represented our College and Westminster College, and we hope to send a large delegation to Eagles' Mere this year.



The Whitmer Musical Club

The Whitmer Musical Club was organized two years ago and already has a large and active membership. Its aim is to create a broader appreciation and love of music among the present and former students of Pennsylvania College for Women and to develop individual talent. Meetings have been held each month and varied programs illustrating French, German, English and American styles given. An open meeting was held at the close of the year and a comprehensive program rendered.

The Omega Society

The Omega Society has completed a year's study of the work of foreign novelists, such as Tolstoi, Turgenief and Bjornson. The programs have been as interesting as they were instructive and greatly enjoyed by the members of the society. As usual, a five dollar prize was offered in the fall for the best short story, the prize being won by Miss Leila Hill, '16. The membership has been increased and the society is looking forward to a very prosperous and ambitious future.

Olga E. Losa, President.

Der Deutsche Verein

Der Deutsche Verein of Pennsylvania College for Women is a most exclusive organization, numbering but 13. Only those taking advanced courses in German and reaching a certain grade are admitted, and then only by a unanimous vote of the club. The intellectual members enjoy the German conversation, reports on the war, a paper on Bismarck, etc., but the one great attraction is the fact that refreshments are served at each meeting.

The Student Government Association

The Student Government Association reports a very favorable year. The changes made last year have been successfully carried out. The "Big Sister" idea of writing to the new girls and caring for them the first few weeks has been begun.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

A College annual—"The Pennsylvanian"—has been published by the Senior class. During the winter we joined with other schools in contributing to the "Toy Ship," and with the University of Pittsburgh and the Carnegie Technical Schools in a movement against militarism. This spring we have been considering school questions, such as an "Activities Fee" and a "Cutting System." The spirit of loyalty and co-operation among the girls and the elections for next year promise much for the future.

The Student Government Association of Woodland Hall has had a very successful year. The usual teas and parties have been given. On the whole, a very democratic spirit has pervaded the house throughout the year.

"The Sorosis"

"The Sorosis" has had a prosperous year, both in a financial and a literary way. The College news department has been enlarged. It has been the aim of the present staff to make "The Sorosis" as nearly as possible a complete record of school activities. The department of Alumnae news has been larger; in this department, the Alumnae can give invaluable aid, both by sending news items to the Editor and by subscribing. The staff is very desirous of producing a paper which shall in every way be worthy of P. C. W.

The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club has this year been the scene of renewed enthusiasm, perhaps due to the restricted membership. In an effort to make the club a literary, as well as a purely dramatic society, we have had papers on Rostand, a reading of George Middleton's "Tradition" by Miss Kerst, and discussions of various modern plays. The club had several representatives at the banquet given at the Schenley for M. Brieux, the French dramatist. In December, one division of the club presented Maeterlinck's "Sister Beatrice," supplemented by "Dinner for Two," arranged by Jeanne Mahey, a present student. In spite of bad weather, the plays were a

ALUMNAE RECORDER

great success. Later in the year the second division gave "The Ludicrous Ladies of Culture," an amusing farce by Moliere. In connection with this play the Athletic Association presented Mr. Karl G. Heinrich, in interpretative dancing. The proceeds of the two plays will be given to the Seniors for their class play.

The Mandolin Club

The Mandolin Club has just finished the most successful year of its career. The number of members has greatly increased with the addition of six guitars and three mandolins so that the club is now larger than it has ever been in the history of the school. Under the directorship of Miss Alice Butterfield and the leadership of Miss Dorothy Stobener the club has appeared successfully at our two annual concerts, at various small outside concerts and as an orchestra at the plays given at the College. We have also taken a few pleasure excursions and enjoyed several good picnics and feeds so that we have a jolly good time along with the work. We expect to have more members next year and we are looking forward to an even more successful season.

The Athletic Association

The Athletic Association has progressed in the usual way this year. Early in the fall attempts were made to enroll all of the new girls and those who were not members of the organization last year. The result was quite successful. The tennis tournament (doubles) was played off in the fall, the winners received sweaters and "letters" from the school. There were no basket ball games with outside colleges this winter, but several games were played with Dilworth Hall and the College Club. The Sophomores won the greatest number of games in class basket ball. The girls in Woodland Hall formed teams and played Suffrage-Anti and Dutch-Irish contests. Semis (singles) were played after the basket ball season. Attempts were made for a spring outdoor track meet, but were in vain because of demands of time for May Day practice.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

The Glee Club

The Glee Club, with a membership of 25, this year reports a very busy and prosperous year. Besides the concerts that were given, the club alternated with Dilworth Hall Glee Club each week in forming the Chapel choir. One of the pleasant recollections of the year was the concert, given with the Mandolin Club, at Kingsley House. Our joint concert this year was with the Musical Clubs of the University of Pittsburgh, on March 12th. A very pleasing program was rendered by both clubs and an enjoyable evening was spent. The last concert was the one given annually by both musical clubs of the College, which proved to be a very pleasant affair. The Glee Club also felt it an honor to be privileged to sing at the inauguration exercises. We are proud both of the interest taken by the girls this year, as shown in their loyalty to all appointments, and also of the work accomplished by them. We acknowledge much of the success has been due to the untiring efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Mayhew, who have so willingly given time and energy to our organization.



ALUMNAE REGISTER

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Isabel Bevier.....	University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.
Miss Janet Brownlee.....	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss R. J. Devore.....	Glendale, Ohio
Miss Anna Hamilton.....	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Emma Jewett.....	Granville, Ohio
Miss, Ellen G. Means.....	60 Williard Street, Hartford, Conn.
Miss Helen E. Pelletreau.....	60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
*Miss M. J. Pike	
Miss Frances King (Mrs. Paul C. Wolff) ..	Heberton Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Rev. Charles Martin, D. D.....	Wooster, Ohio
Dr. Samuel Martin.....	Shippensburg, Pa.
Mrs. John I. Nevin.....	Sewickley, Pa.
*Henry D. Lindsay, D. D.	
Miss Cora Helen Coolidge.....	Pennsylvania College for Women
Miss Mary D. Lindsay.....	Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Alice G. Skilton.....	Brookline, Mass.

OFFICERS 1914-1915

President.....	Mary B. Breed, '89
Vice President.....	Eleanor Fitzgibbon, '03
Secretary.....	Sara H. Carpenter, '11
Treasurer.....	Anne M. Houston, '01

GRADUATE MEMBERS

CLASS OF '73

Black, Elizabeth R.....	320 E. Bowman Street, Wooster, Ohio
McKnight, Bessie (Mrs. Thomas J. Gregg).....	
.....	Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
O'Hara, Lucy (Mrs. S. Schoyer)....	5430 Forbes Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
†Renshaw, Mary B. (Mrs. Richard Chislett).....	
.....	5131 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sellers, Minnie.....	6200 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
*Locke, Laura (Mrs. Stoughton Fletcher).	

CLASS OF '74

Barker, Ellen (Mrs. Henry Brown) ..	369 Bouquet Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Campbell, Eliza (Mrs. Eliza Campbell Stuart).....	Sewickley, Pa.
Davis, Anna K.....	5103 Baum Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Davis, Eva (Mrs. Wm. Huselton).....
Fifth Avenue, near Morewood, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Renshaw, Rebecca F.....Hotel Schenley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Singleton, Lee (Mrs. Alfred Paul).....Woodsdale, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Sterrett, Annie B.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Stewart, Jennie (Mrs. Ernest Acheson).....
105 Maiden Street, Washington, Pa.
 Townsend, Helen (Mrs. Joseph Mayer).....
1520 Third Avenue, New Brighton, Pa.
 *Frazier, Sallie (Mrs. Burritt H. Sawyer).
 *Hutchinson, Ella (Mrs. Findley B. Pugh).
 *Shriver, Annie (Mrs. John Hawkins).

CLASS OF '75

Cleaver, Mayrie (Mrs. Charles Hain)...3528 Park Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
 Harden, Ida E. (Mrs. Gustave G. Aschman).....
Twelfth and Market Streets, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Hughes, Ella.....Keokuk, Iowa
 †Jamison, Nettie (Mrs. Wm. H. Vincent).....
4067 Duquesne Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Jenks, Carrie.....Brookville, Pa.
 McCulloch, Rachel.....1021 Oak Avenue, Evanston, Pa.
 McIntosh, Mary (Mrs. A. R. Wells).....Wellsville, Ohio
 Patterson, Mary (Mrs. F. W. Green).....
1170 N. Edward Street, Decatur, Il.
 Reid, Lafie.....Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
 Sterrett, Emma.....3800 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Wainwright, Annie (Mrs. Wm. Abbott).....
Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Jennie B.....349 Henry Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 Willock, Lillian.....Pine Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Wightman, Mary (Mrs. J. H. Noble).
 *Barrett, Sue S. (Mrs. John M. Witherow).
 *Holmes, Florence I. (Mrs. Arthur V. Davis).

CLASS OF '76

Gracie, Lydia C. (Mrs. Edward H. Peaks).....Germantown, Pa.
 Grayson, Anna M.....1257 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Merriman, Claribel (Mrs. D. T. Robey).....Brookville, Pa.
 Negley, Keziah (Mrs. George Senft).....Church Street, Ligonier, Pa.
 Norton, Emma (Mrs. H. J. Miller).....Kenton, Ohio
 Walker, Lallah (Mrs. Lallah Merriman).....Kenton, Ohio
 Walker, Susan (Mrs. Paul Wadsworth).....
761 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
 †Wightman, A. Jane.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Brown, Mary Eliza.
 *McMillan, Effie.
 *Singer, Anna (Mrs. Henry Ebbert).
 *Schofield, Mary M.
 *Carrier, Alberta (Mrs. Alan Wood).

ALUMNAE RECORDER

CLASS OF '77

Campbell, Margaretta (Mrs. John H. Kerr).....
199 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
 Fowler, Marguerite (Mrs. H. Morris Richmond).....Meadville, Pa.
 Hedges, May (Mrs. F. Talmadge)..1570 Hawthorne Park, Columbus, Ohio
 Locke, Susan H. (Mrs. C. D. Mason).....
527 W. Pleasant Street, Ashland, Ohio
 Lyons, Annie B. (Mrs. F. R. Martin).....Havana, Mason Co., Ill.
 Lyon, Margaret (Mrs. J. Ernest Yalden).....
Woodridge Place, Leonia, N. Y.
 McKnight, Flora (Mrs. Wm. L. Pierce).....
Palisade Avenue, Englewood, N. J.
 Pears, Rachel (Mrs. James McClelland).....
Fifth and Wilkins Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pitcairn, Agnes (Mrs. Omar S. Decker).....
715 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pitcairn, Lillian (Mrs. Charles L. Taylor).....
5533 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Robbins, Mary (Mrs. Wm. S. Miller).....
4741 Bayard Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Annie (Mrs. D. V. Donaldson).....
17 W. Buena Ventura Street, Colorado Springs, Col.
 Stoughton, Emma (Mrs. Ernest Irwin).....Address not known
 Watson, Grace (Mrs. G. W. Warmcastle).....
5717 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Welch, Ida.....Cadiz, Ohio
 *King, Effie B.
 *Johnson, Sara N.
 *Wedch, Anna (Mrs. Craig Moore).
 *Welch, Anna (Mrs. Craig Moore).
 *Stuart, Lucy (Mrs. Jos. S. Vincent).
 *Stuart, Kate.

CLASS OF '78

Barker, Carrie (Mrs. Henry A. Barrett).....
Irwin Avenue, near Murray Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Bowden, Margaret.....Sharon, Pa.
 Bowman, Elizabeth (Mrs. Eliz. Bowman Frazier).....McKeesport, Pa.
 Boyles, Mary (Mrs. Wells Clendennin).....New Castle, Pa.
 †Hays, Eva (Mrs. Arthur Fording).....
1140 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kurtz, Emily.....Address not known
 Laughlin, Bella (Mrs. Robert P. Marshall).....
Grant Avenue, Kittanning, Pa.
 Mason, Mary (Mrs. M. Bowser).....Mercer, Pa.
 McKown, Luella (Mrs. A. K. Joy).....
677 University Avenue, Long Beach, Cal.
 Ormond, Josephine (Mrs. John R. Calder).....
1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio
 *Low, Frank (Mrs. Richard S. Sayre).

ALUMNAE RECORDER

CLASS OF '79

- †McCay, Westanna (Mrs. John M. Pardee).....
502 Collins Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Mitchell, Sue (Mrs. M. G. Kyle).
 *Jones, Mary (Mrs. John C. Tassey).

CLASS OF '80

- †McConnell, Anna Belle.....7218 Thomas Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Eliza C. (Mrs. Chas. McKnight).....Sewickley, Pa.
 *Reynolds, Esther D. (Mrs. Edwin Alger).

CLASS OF '81

- Axtell, Fannie (Mrs. T. D. Harman).....
1126 Heberton Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Clark, Jane B.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cummins, Mary Lou (Mrs. B. A. Jenkins).....Philadelphia, Pa.
 Fredericks, Sarah (Mrs. S. F. Marks).....Tideoute, Pa.
 Kearns, Emma (Mrs. Wm. L. Coyle).....
Ellsworth Avenue and Clyde Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 O'Neil, Rachel (Mrs. Robert Kennedy).....
212 N. Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa.
 Ormond, Mary.....1861 Parkwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio
 Thomas, Lizzie (Mrs. Wallace Imhoff).6805 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '82

- Abrams, Estelle (Mrs. William Sherwood).....
2146 Park Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
 Barker, Bessie (Mrs. David Garden).....Corpus Christi, Tex.
 Burgher, Jennie (Mrs. W. H. Butterfield).....Address not known
 †Morgan, Fanny (Mrs. Edwin Lewis Porter).....
3333 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Van Eman, Mary (Mrs. C. A. Berger).
 *Nelson, Lida A.
 *Clark, Margaret (Mrs. A. H. Trimble).

CLASS OF '83

- †Acheson, Mary (Mrs. Charles H. Spencer).....
719 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aiken, Rachel C.....710 Amberson Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Evans, Blanche (Mrs. George Rust)...1833 E. 107th St., Cleveland, Ohio
 Jackson, Jennie.....Mercer, Pa.
 Lysle, Anna (Mrs. W. T. E. McLain).....Claysville, Pa.
 McCullough, Anna (Mrs. Denna Ogden).....Greensburg, Pa.
 Negley, Georgiana.....305 Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Neyman, Eleanor (Mrs. C. S. Haines).....215 Oak Street, Butler, Pa.
 *Skyles, Eleanor (Mrs. C. R. Mair).
 *Bilderback, Althea (Mrs. G. P. Harden).

CLASS OF '84

- Clark, Nancy.....1409 Chartiers Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Meloy, Luella P.....West Newton, Pa.
 McCracken, Jennie (Mrs. Robert A. Elliott).....
315 N. Tenth Street, Cambridge, Ohio

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Thurston, M. Elizabeth (Mrs. L. B. Stillwell).....
Sixth Street, Lakewood, N. J.
 †Walker, Gertrude (Mrs. Abram G. Holmes).....
Hotel Schenley, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '85

Fergus, Emma.....Elizabeth, Pa.
 †Smith, Ella (Mrs. Guy Allan McKay).....Hawesford, Tex.
 Walker, Kate P. (Mrs. J. Walter Hay).....Elizabeth, Pa.
 *Taylor, Martha (Mrs. Miles Standish Hemenway).

CLASS OF '86

Aiken, Maude L. (Mrs. D. Leland Wright).....
5312 Ellsworth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Baldwin, Mary (Mrs. H. M. Robertson).....Santa Anna, Orange Co., Cal.
 Carr, Cora E. (Mrs. George P. Jones).....Findlay, Ohio
 Jennings, Jennifer C. (Mrs. S. S. Lesslie).....
Howe Street and Maryland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mathews, Mary W. (Mrs. John Biddle Clark).....
60 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
 †Stevenson, Eleanor J.....5720 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wells, Alice.....603 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '87

Carnahan, Katherine (Mrs. Edwin Z. Smith).....
401 Fairmount Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ewing, Susan M. (Mrs. James E. Hays).....The Aldine, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Ferguson, Reta.....Fifth and Shady Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Ford, Edna (Mrs. James Modisette).....St. Louis, Mo.
 †Lockhart, Janet (Mrs. John R. McCune).....
Fifth and College Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCreery, Elizabeth A....1003 Allegheny Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wallace, Sallie (Mrs. Curtis B. Mather).....Toledo, Ohio

CLASS OF '88

Beer, Dorcus G.....South Avenue, Bucyrus, Ohio
 †Boale, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. R. G. Armstrong).....
“The Heights,” Vandergrift, Pa.
 Boyle, Hetty (Mrs. C. D. Callery).....Hotel Schenley, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kirk, Elizabeth (Mrs. W. J. Post).....5858 Bartlett Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lockhart, Martha (Mrs. H. Lee Mason, Jr.).....
608 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Simpson, Elizabeth (Mrs. John Milliken).....Montclair, N. J.
 Stockton, Alice M.....Dacona Hall, 620 W. 122nd St., New York City

CLASS OF '89

Breed, Mary.....5317 Westminster Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 English, Mary E.....New Castle, Pa.
 Fisher, Olivia.....Oil City, Pa.
 Wallace, Elizabeth (Mrs. C. W. Sterling).....Address not known



†Riggs, Elizabeth.....5908 Rural Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Griffith, Grace (Mrs. E. P. Brown).
 *Rankin, Elsie (Mrs. Chester Wallace).

CLASS OF '90

Brown, Helen T.....169 Marion Avenue, Mansfield, Ohio
 Robinson, Elizabeth.....Parker, Pa.
 Hill, Lillian (Mrs. John O'Neil).....Charleroi, Pa.
 *Duncan, Helen (Mrs. Helen Duncan Patton).
 *Hillman, Elizabeth.
 *McCance, Jennie.

CLASS OF '91

Cunningham, Betty P. (Mrs. David Stewart).....
44 Maple Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 †Easton, Margaret (Mrs. Frank R. Liggett).....
5931 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pickersgill, Lilly V.....1011 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Scott, Ella C. (Mrs. James Brown).....56 Beaver Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 *Schaefer, Ida.

CLASS OF '92

†Bryant, Eliza (Mrs. W. P. Barker).....
Forward Avenue, near Shady, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Easton, Etta (Mrs. George Wilmer Martin).....
College Avenue and Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hamill, Sara (Mrs. R. Maurice Trimble)..Brighton Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
 Hays, Nettie (Mrs. Charles Flack).....Parnassus, Pa.
 Maxwell, Hannah W. (Mrs. A. W. Langdon).....
344 W. 88th Street, New York City
 Millholland, Sara A.....Oaklette, Norfolk, Va.
 Porter, Caroline L. (Mrs. J. S. Hill).....Martins Ferry, Ohio

CLASS OF '93

Barbour, Jeannette (Mrs. Dunham Barton).....Mercer, Pa.
 Barnes, Elizabeth L. (Mrs. Wm. R. Watson).....
94 N. Allen Street, Albany, N. Y.

CLASS OF '94

Anderson, M. Grace.....221 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Aull, Florence C. (Mrs. J. S. Lacock).....Wayne, Pa.
 Bard, Eva M. (Mrs. Robert O. Fulton).....
6352 Jackson Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Bryant, Sarah (Mrs. Wm. Stevenson).....
5151 Woodlawn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Krepps, S. May (Mrs. C. C. Holding).....
5630 Beacon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Murdoch, Lydia K. (Mrs. Robert Webster Jones).....
5519 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McConnell, Lulu.....1000 Western Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Raney, Elizabeth B. (Mrs. Howard Kirk).....New Castle, Pa.



- Patterson, Melissa B. (Mrs. Charles Porter).....
6601 Dalzell Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Riddle, Susanna M.....Edgeworth, Pa.
 Wainwright, Grace (Mrs. L. L. Voight).....
514 N. Highland Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Baldwin, Eleanor M. (Mrs. J. Hayward Harlow).
 *Kearns, Annie D.

CLASS OF '95

- Biggs, Margaret.....5628 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Burt, Elizabeth (Mrs. Walter Mellor).....
Beech Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Speer, Mary (Mrs. Robert Pitcairn Watt).....
Hastings Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '96

- Davidson, Elizabeth (Mrs. Wm. De Courcey Topley).....
25 Coulburn Avenue, Ottawa, Canada
 Edeburn, Edith L.....Mt. Dora, Florida
 †Robinson, Anne M. (Mrs. Roy Cooper)..231 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Bonnett, Marguerite.
 *Dickens, Emily A. (Mrs. C. H. Kerr).
 *Henreci, Ruth I.
 *Nevin, Mary H.
 *Meloy, Anne.

CLASS OF '97

- Christy, Mary H. (Mrs. Walter Irwin).....
1130 Montana Avenue, El Paso, Texas
 Eggers, Carrie E.....541 Lexington Avenue, New York City
 Hillman, Sara.....1083 Shady Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Hood, Grace W. (Mrs. Thomas Hanna).....
337 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mackey, Mary E. (Mrs. Frederick W. Boland).....
119 Cohasset Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Milligan, Mathilda C. (Mrs. Gordon Fisher).....
5 Colonial Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCarty, Harriet D.....421 Thorn Street, Sewickley, Pa.
 Stockton, Edith R.....6360 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '98

- Acheson, Nancy S. (Mrs. Walter E. Houghton).....Stamford, Conn.
 Beringer, Aimee L. (Mrs. Alex. Murdoch).....
5515 Darlington Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Davidson, Alice R.....704 W. North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCague, Elizabeth W.....409 Morewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McCandless, Ida M. (Mrs. Stephen Stone).....
6325 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 *Barker, Annie E.

CLASS OF '99

- †DeVore, Jennie (Mrs. George Porter)...11 Division Street, Crafton, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Kelly, Lyra F.....179 Park Avenue, Utica, N. Y.
 Parry, Florence W. (Mrs. Frank S. Carmack).....Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Schellenberg, Emilie M. (Mrs. R. G. Paul).....Orchard Park, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1900

†Ellis, Nina M. (Mrs. Robert Taylor)..620 Mellon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mahood, Martha W. (Mrs. George E. Raitt).....Mt. Lebanon, Pa.
 Smith, Elizabeth H.....Hartford City, Ind.
 Snyder, Emma H. (Mrs. Everett Jones).....Bridgeville, Pa.
 Thomas, Alice K. (Mrs. Wm. G. Caples).....
Ontario Apartments, Washington, D. C.

CLASS OF '01

Bruce, Mary.....617 West 143d Street, New York City
 Kim, Carrie E.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Moore, Rosetta A. (Mrs. John Houston).....
1167 Murray Hill Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sands, Helen M. (Mrs. H. W. Ferry)....123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Taylor, Maud.....1369 E. Taylor Street, Portland, Ore.

CLASS OF '02

Blair, Mary.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Braun, Elsie A. (Mrs. Charles A. Searing).....
6342 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Dickey, Helen B.....515 North Church Street, Charlotte, N. C.
 †Houston, Anne M.....338 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Kingsbury, Grace A. (Mrs. Verne Shear).....
105 Grand Avenue, Akron, Ohio
 Littell, Clara M. (Mrs. John M. Glass).....
352 Bryant Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
 McClelland, Margaret M. (Mrs. George Herriott).....
South Neville Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKinney, Margaret E.....Fairmont, W. Va.
 Montgomery, Annie D. (Mrs. John Mason Young).....
Cottage Grove, Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands
 Sherrard, Helen E. (Mrs. John Fuller).....
719 N. Lincoln Avenue, Hastings, Neb.
 Shrom, Mary A.....Coraopolis, Pa.
 Stanton, Edith N.....135 East 52nd Street, New York
 Van Wagner, Elizabeth M.....
Reynolds and Lexington Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CLASS OF '03

Duff, Harriet T. (Mrs. John M. Phillips).....
Brownsville Road, Carriek, Pa.
 Fitzgibbon, Eleanor.....514 Lydia Street, Carnegie, Pa.
 Hunter, Anna R.....1000 Fairdale Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Johnston, Ruth F.....London, Ohio
 †McSherry, Jennie E.....811 S. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Pfeil, Sarah (Mrs. E. Brown Baker).....
5614 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

Petty, Anna M. (Mrs. John M. Irwin).....
221 Prospect Street, Herkimer, N. Y.
 Sadler, Hilda R.....407 Biddle Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Willson, Mary G. (Mrs. John Coleman).....New Concord, Ohio

CLASS OF '04

Blair, Nancy B.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Carpenter, Elizabeth R. (Mrs. Richard J. Dearborn).....
Myrtle Avenue, Maplewood, N. J.
 Eggers, Rebekah K.....5504 Howe Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Jessie C.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Edna G.....920 Cedar Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh Pa.
 †Thomas, Helen (Mrs. Wm. H. Larimer).....
413 Franklin Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Young, Lyda B.....Pennsylvania College for Women, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brownson, Mary W.....Washington, Pa.

CLASS OF '05

Fitzgibbon, Frances (Mrs. L. I. Grote).....Idlewood, Pa.
 †Kerr, Harriet B.....138 Hawthorne Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Moore, Helen C.....R. D. No. 3, Ashville, N. C.
 Pew, N. Elizabeth (Mrs. Ambrose H. Bell).....Easton, San Mateo Co., Cal.
 Van Wagener, Florence (Mrs. Rutledge K. Shaw, Jr.).....London, Ohio

CLASS OF '06

†Gray, Edith.....121 Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Madtes, Verna M. (Mrs. James Lowry Rifenberick).....Monessen, Pa.
 McNitt, Willa M.....Mifflin, Pa.
 *Wilson, Anna G.

CLASS OF '07

Allison, M. Edith (Mrs. Albert B. Boyd).....46 Aquaduct Street, Akron, O.
 †Johnston, Besise D. (Mrs. J. H. McGinnity).....
7150 Kedron Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKee, Ellen B.....1204 Wood Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McKee, Mary C.....479 Campbell Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Niebaum, Clara L.....5184 Cypress Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Stevenson, A. Grace (Mrs. Dr. McKibbin).....
Sixth and Main Streets, Coraopolis, Pa.

CLASS OF '08

Greene, Lilla Abigail (Mrs. Ralph Simmons).....
15 Blakely Court, Troy, N. Y.
 Grow, Laura Myrtle (Mrs. T. A. Blakely).....
350 Sixth Street, San Bernardino, Cal.
 †Marshall, Virginia Gilmour (Mrs. Walter M. Dann).....
901 Center Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Mellon, Mary Belle (Mrs. Hugh K. McJunkin).....
7212 Mt. Vernon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

CLASS OF '09

Beard, Irma Haynie.....419 Kelly Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 †Coburn, Enid Gladwin.....140 Meridan Street, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cohen, Eva Marie.....935 Aiken Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Coulter, Mary Emma.....218 S. Theobald Street, Greenville, Miss.
 Estep, Leila Anna.....1207 Grandview Avenue, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Jarecki, Carla Dorothea.....1116 Monroe Street, Sandusky, Ohio
 Tatnal, Edna Grace.....327 Pepper Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '10

Kramer, Mary Alice.....3228 Perrysville Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McKibben, Elma Lenore (Mrs. Walter McLean).....
Center Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Tassey, Ethel Belle.....1120 Union Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.

CLASS OF '11

Blakeslee, Clarissa R.....Drexel Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Carpenter, Sara R.....719 North Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Crowe, Mabel F. (Mrs. Lewis Baird)..248 Matilda Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Darrah, Alice L.....19 Watson Blvd., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Diescher, Irma E.....5212 Coral Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Frances (Mrs. S. D. Everhart, Jr.).....
6369 Aurelia Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Greene, Margaret.....Hoosick Falls, N. Y.
 Hamilton, Minerva.....1328 Walnut Street, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 McClymonds, Belle V. (Mrs. Wm. Marshall).....
1029 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McCollough, Maggie May.....1116 Mill Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 McQuiston, Rachel D. (Mrs. Henry Kaspar).....
Ashton Apartments, Washington, D. C.
 Medley, Edith M.....217 Cairo Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Reitz, Edna M.....A Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Supplee, Rosalie.....514 Elliott Street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
 Trussell, Elma M.....35 Main Street, Carriek, Pa.
 Wayne, Gertrude J.....6613 Aylesboro Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Wilson, Florence K.....112 South Avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

CLASS OF '12

Bickel, Florence Emma.....265 Fisk Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †Cameron, Frances.....W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Chaddock, Edith M.....6717 McPherson Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Estep, Elvira.....120 Grandview Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Mary R.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Grooms, Helen.....100 Genesta Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hardy, Mary R.....429 S. Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Hickson, Hazel F.....525 N. Main Street, Butler, Pa.
 Keen, Mary C.....Baltimore, Md.
 Kim, Martha A.....3925 Forbes Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Lindsay, Lillie A.....Woodland Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 McHenry, Lillian B.....172 North Avenue, Washington, Pa.
 Pierce, Beulah V.....6231 Wellesley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 O'Neil, Esther A.....1107 14th Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

ALUMNAE RECORDER

†Davies, Elizabeth F.....508 Twelfth Street, Munhall, Pa.
 Davis, Eleanor.....Ninth Street, Oakmont, Pa.
 Sands, Martha J.....123 Roup Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Sharp, Daisy C.....1534 Denniston Avenue, E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Shutt, Maude E.....8 Fourth Street, Warren, Pa.
 Spence, Carrie Cosette.....78 Morgantown Street, Uniontown, Pa.
 Stahlman, Calla L.....Vandergrift, Pa.

CLASS OF '13

Atkinson, Helen Faye (Mrs. Charles E. McCune).....
1530 W. Ninth Street, Des Moines, Iowa
 Blair, Helen Eliza.....374 Atlantic Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cameron, Christine Ethloine..W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Clark, Laila Lenore.....Center and Graham Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Colestock, Claire.....81 N. Harrison Avenue, Bellevue, Pa.
 Craig, Mary Helen (Mrs. David E. Culley).....
70 Kennedy Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Fletcher, Louise Emily.....509 E. Fifth Street, Jamestown, N. Y.
 Geiselhart, Emma Henrietta (Mrs. C. I. Osterloh).....
116 E. North Avenue, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Gray, Jeanne Maclean.....121 N. Linden Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Keys, Florence Rebecca.....Clarksville, Pa.
 Kingsbacher, Florence (Mrs. W. K. Frank).....
5656 Beacon Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Layman, Lucy Abbott (Mrs. Meredith F. Laurence).....
27 Hillside Avenue, Montclair, N. J.
 Minor, Margaret.....5556 Black Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 †McCague, Elizabeth Snowden....222 Frederick Avenue, Sewickley, Pa.
 Rosenbloom, Esther Gertrude.....
Forbes and Denniston Avenues, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Titzell, Marguerite Gates.....701 N. McKean Street, Kittanning, Pa.
 Wayne, Sylvia D.....6613 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Weihe, Elsie Naomi.....402 Frances Street, Connellsville, Pa.
 Wilson, Grace McMaster.....341 Rebecca Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Young, Martha Elizabeth.....125 Washington Street, Vandergrift, Pa.

CLASS of '14

†Boggs, Marjory A.....7710 Waverly Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brown, Margaret H.....135 Saline Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Brownlee, Janet L.....Washington, Pa.
 Burt, C. Pauline.....30 Walnut Street, Crafton, Pa.
 Goeddal, Gertrude E. Negley Avenue and Bryant Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Husband, Juanita M.....518 Eagle Street, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
 Knight, Phoebe M.....Clariton, Pa.
 Kochersperg, Josette.....Jamestown, N. Y.
 McBurney, Marguerite M.....240 W. Pike Street, Cononsburg, Pa.
 McWilliams, Mildred M.....331 Pacific Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Plymton, Gioletta A.....16 Taggart Street, N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Rider, Hazel N.....Brownsville, Pa.
 Rutherford, Anne M.....Washington, Po.
 Sander, Helen M.....Kensington Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALUMNAE



RECORDER

Savage, Mary E.....225 Eighth Avenue, Homestead, Pa.
 Stewart, Margery.....425 N. St. Clair Street, Pittsburgh, Po.
 Williams, Ethel Mae.....Glassport, Pa.

CLASS OF '15

Burleigh, Lorna.....825 N. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Cameron, Elizabeth Charlotte.....
127 W. Swissvale Avenue, Edgewood Park, Pa.
 Campbell, Janet Douglas.....5921 Walnut Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Davies, Groce Mary.....6836 Kelly Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Estep, Mary Hall.....1207 Grandview Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Jeffery, Mary Ruth.....126 N. Negley Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Johnston Jane.....California, Pa.
 Losa, Emily Olga.....1107 Vance Avenue, Coraopolis, Pa.
 Morris, Virginia Iris.....1117 Milton Avenue, Swissvale, Pa.

* Deceased.

† Secretary.

7

